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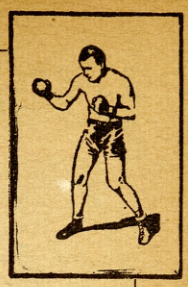

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In Our Next Issue

California is developing some new material that is likely to play a big part in the indoor season. Who are these young prospects who are gaining public attention on the Pacific Coast? Let Gene Vinassa tell you about these boys.

Australia is the mecca for American boxers this winter. Many are there now and others are on their way. The Ring's staff writer, Eddie Borden, one of the world's best informed boxing followers, is Johnny-on-the-spot. Keep in touch with the doings of our boys in the Antipodes through Eddie Borden.

The featherweight championship tournament got started with New York's title holder crowned in the bout between Mike Belloise and Joe Archibald. Other tourneys are under way. Follow their progress in The Ring.

Mike Jacobs is back from California. How does the heavyweight situation shape up? You'll get a complete picture in the next issue.

And with these features, you'll get the usually snappy comments by Daniel M. Daniel, George T. Pardy, Bob Edgren, Nat Fleischer and other Ring favorites. Heaps of pictures and news from all parts of the world.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of The Ring guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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JUNIOR MUNSELL *is Crowned Indian Heavyweight King*

By NAT FLEISCHER

DURING more than thirty years of association with boxing, I have had occasion to visit many parts of this country and foreign lands on behalf of the sport—and each trip has enabled me to return with the knowledge that my time and money was well spent. Recently I launched THE RING's heavyweight tournament with the idea of building up a new interest in that division in sections of America where the heavyweights received little attention and what appeared at the start as a venture that looked good on paper but was likely to flop when put into effect, has turned out to be the biggest thing of its kind ever attempted.

As told elsewhere in this issue by my colleague, Daniel M. Daniel, the interest in THE RING's tournament is amazing. Already one intersectional final has been staged, that in which the champion of Nevada, Ernie Collins, was pitted against the heavyweight king of Oklahoma, Junior Munsell, and in Michigan and Eastern Canada eliminations have been run off. California, Colorado, Western Canada, Connecticut and New Jersey are soon to get into action and when the tourney is over, I feel confident that at least one newcomer will have risen to the top to take his place as a real prospect. Even if the tournament doesn't develop that one fighter, it will at least have served its purpose in arousing a new spirit in the game and in giving to promoters who have had tough sailing, an opportunity to get out of the red through the vast amount of publicity our shows are getting in newspapers and on the radio.

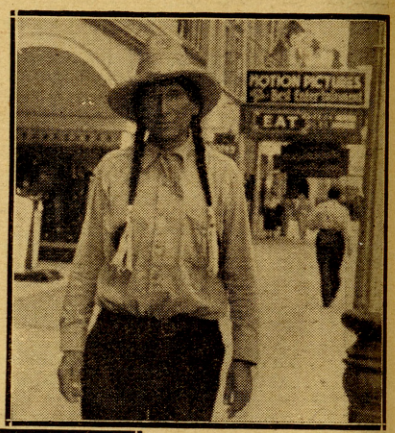
* * *

A FEW weeks ago I flew out to Ponca City, Oklahoma, to attend the first Indian heavyweight championship fight ever staged, and what I saw there convinced me that THE RING's tournament deserves the whole-hearted support of all interested in boxing. Though Sparky McVay's show in which Junior Munsell of Oklahoma City won the crown, failed to click financially, it put boxing on the map in Ponca City and paved the way for Sparky's future success. The sport had not been going so well in that city prior to the big fight, but the thrilling mill put up by Collins and Munsell and the fine publicity the affair received, is what Ponca City needed to put life into the game.

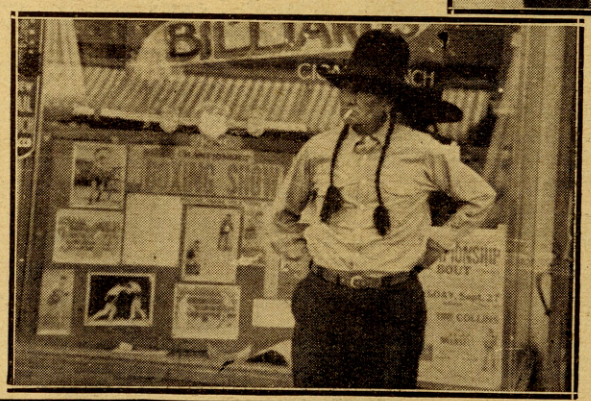
For a place of its size, with its mixed population of whites and Ponca and Osage Indians, Ponca City showed plenty of life and excitement in the days preceding the Munsell-Collins bout. Strange as it might seem, the leading sport in the city is a woman—Ma Johnson, whose combination cigar store, ticket office, billiard parlor and eating emporium is the center of attraction for the fight fans. As an aid to Sparky McVay, the sports promoter, Ma Johnson performs the duties of ticket seller, assistant matchmaker, box office chief and what not, and her efficiency is unquestioned.

It is the aim of Ma Johnson and McVay to obtain the intersectional match between Munsell and the Rocky Mountain heavyweight king for Ponca City and the chances are bright in that respect. Any promoter who can handle a show as well as was the Munsell-Collins

(Continued on page 41)

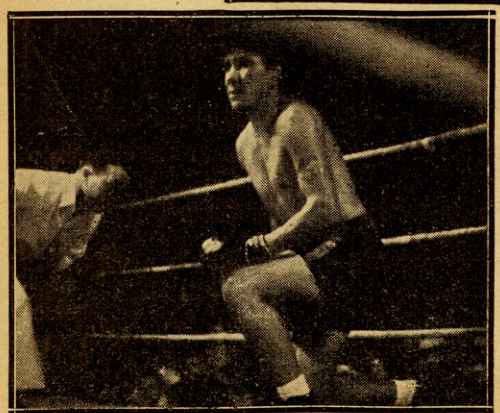


Chief White Feathers of the Ponca tribe on his way to get his reservations for the Munsell-Collins bout.



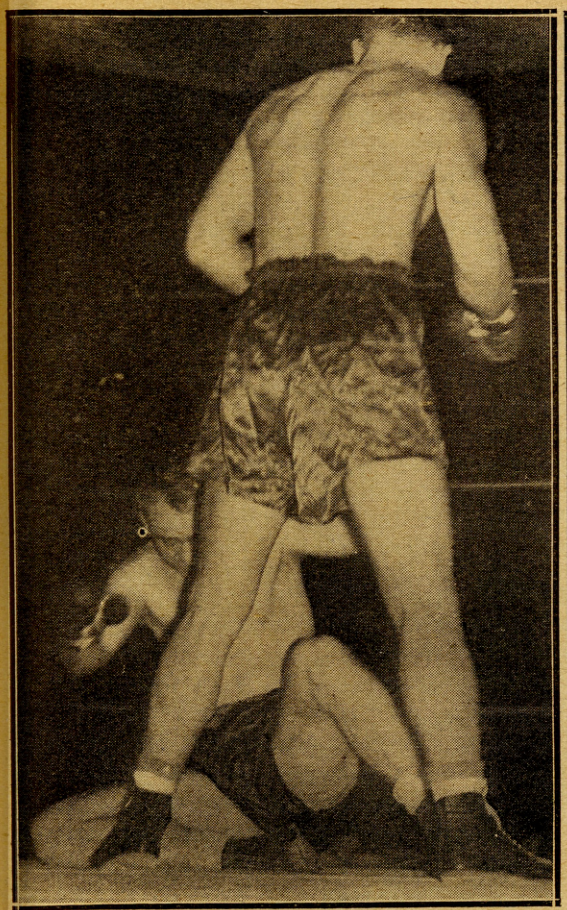
Seventy-nine years old but still an ardent supporter of a good scrap. In the old days it was Indian warfare, but today, Chief Sitting Bull of the Osage tribe takes it easy in Ponca City while he watches others fight. Here he is waiting for his Squaw after buying two ringside tickets for the Indian heavyweight championship bout.

Fight headquarters in Ponca City, Oklahoma. Ma Johnson, treasurer, and Sparky McVay, promoter, admiring their fistic display in the window. Ma is pointing to THE RING *championship belt.*

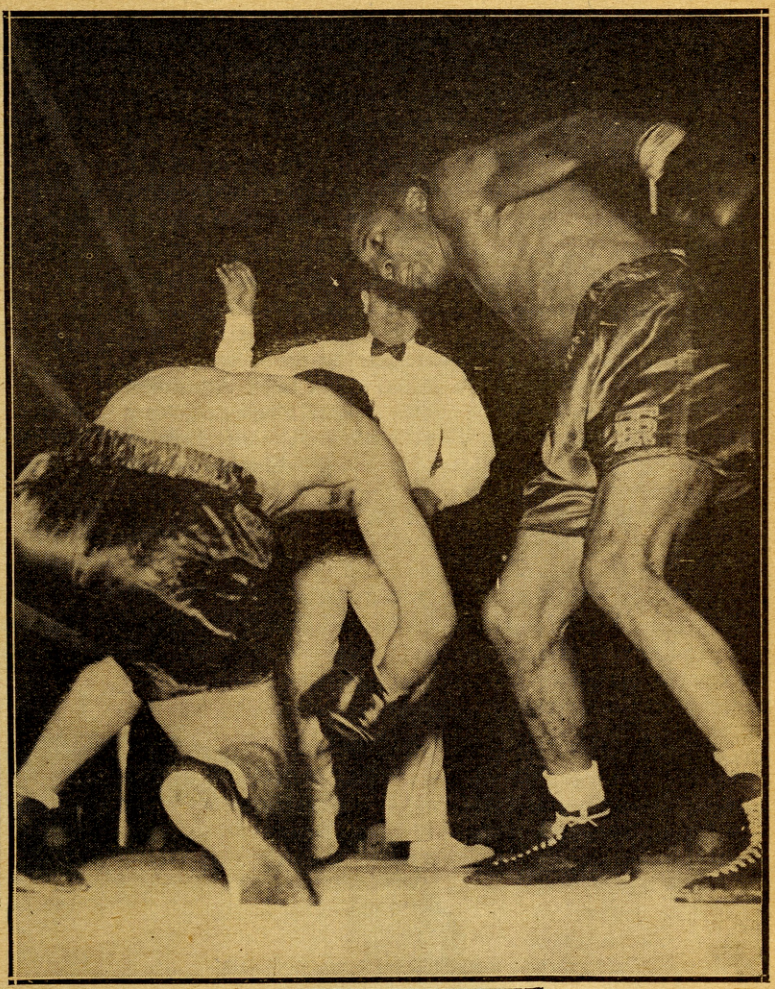


The first knockdown. Ernie Collins hits the canvas after Munsell's right crashes to his jaw. Ernie got up aand fought a slashing contest for ten rounds after that.

Climbing the Heavyweight Ladder



Lou Nova stops Phil Brubaker in first round of their bout in California. It was this kayo that earned Lou the shot at Barlund.



One of the several times that Jimmy Adamick was floored by Roscoe Toles in their Detroit battle. Toles won by a knockout in the second round after scoring five knockdowns.

Adamick carried to an ambulance after the knockout. He was in a coma for two days suffering from a brain hemorrhage and a concussion.

Armstrong's Abdication

SHOOTING like a blazing black comet across the pugilistic horizon, the figure of Henry Armstrong assumed heroic proportions as a featherweight champion de luxe. Besides reigning as feather king, Henry performed the extraordinary and hitherto unprecedented feat of holding down three fistic thrones at the same time, something no other fighter in ring history ever succeeded in doing.

Now that he has officially renounced the featherweight crown, he still remains unquestioned monarch of the lightweight and welter divisions. But the stimulating effect of his performances in the feather grade, revived its ancient glories to such an extent that reawakened public interest in the class has not lost force, despite the relinquishment of the scepter by the colored crack.

In abdicating as ruler of the featherweight roost Armstrong followed the example of such former feather kings as Johnny Dundee, Louis (Kid) Kaplan, and Battling Battalino. Each of the latter trio nursed expectations of becoming lightweight champ, but none succeeded.

Dundee made the best showing of the three as a lightweight, defeating many of the leaders in that division and making plenty of trouble for champion Benny Leonard on the several occasions they met. But Leonard was just the least little bit too good for Johnny, and the latter's hope of becoming lightweight ace was never realized.

Kilbane, who won the feather title from Abe Attell in 1912 on a 20-round decision, was held to a ten-round draw by Dundee the same year. In 1913 Dundee was given a shot at Kilbane's title. The result was very close indeed, so much so that a draw was declared after twenty rounds. But many sport writers of the period criticized the verdict adversely, stating that Dundee should have been tapped as winner.

* * *

HOWEVER that may have been, the fact remains that Kilbane consistently avoided another meeting with Dundee, although Johnny challenged him incessantly, and had boxing commission rule governed the game as it does today, the featherweight champion would undoubtedly have been forced to fight Dundee again in defense of his crown.

Kilbane was a really fine performer, but he was also an excellent business man who didn't believe in taking unnecessary chances. Thus it was that from September 17, 1921, when Kilbane kayoed Danny Frush, the former never participated in a genuine ring contest, until the Frenchman, Eugene Criqui, knocked him out before a New York club, on June 2, 1923, and won the featherweight championship of the world.

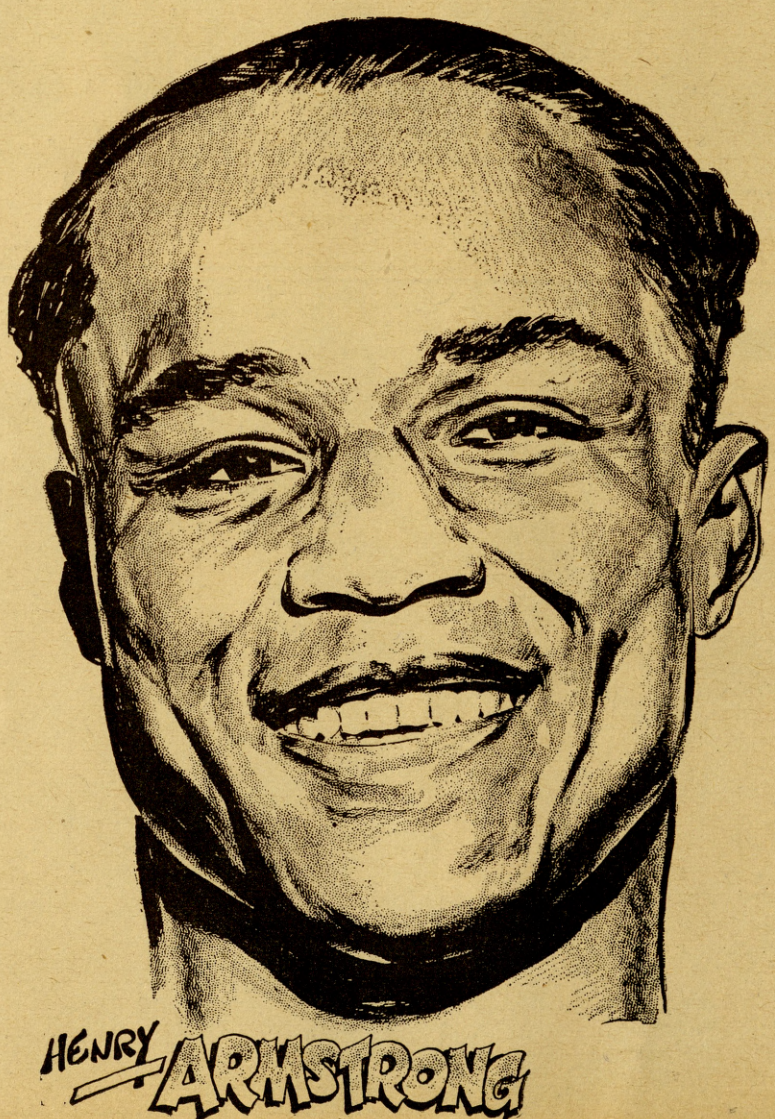
That Dundee was Kilbane's superior, was clearly demonstrated when Dundee decisively beat Criqui in 15 rounds on July 26, 1923, and at last annexed the title for which he had been gunning so long. But, as already shown, the lightweight crown was always to remain a trifle beyond his reach.

* * *

IN 1925 Kaplan knocked out Danny Kramer in 9 rounds in a tournament sponsored by the New York Boxing Commission to decide the ownership of the featherweight title, and was declared champion.

In the following year Kaplan abdicated as featherweight champion to enter the lightweight ranks, but his high aspirations in the latter class went glimmering when he was kayoed in 5 rounds by Billy Wallace before the Yuletide season arrived.

Battalino, who first won the featherweight title by taking a 15-round decision over Andre Routis in 1929, defended his honors successfully against Freddy Miller in 1931. But in the year following he lost prestige through an unsatisfactory bout with Miller which was declared "no contest."



The fact was that Bat could no longer make the featherweight limit and do himself justice. He acknowledged this by abdicating, and announcing his entry into the lightweight ranks. However, he was never to become a lightweight star, as he was beaten twice in quick succession by Billy Petrolle, and again on two occasions by the younger, and less famous brother of the "Fargo Express," Frankie Petrolle.

* * *

UNDOUBTEDLY the coming of Henry Armstrong gave the featherweight division a much-needed boom. Since the days of Kilbane and Dundee, the class yielded no really spectacular performers until the colored lad got his destroying fists into machine-gun-like action.

Even the old-timers admit, perhaps a little reluctantly, that Armstrong as a featherweight attraction deserves to rank with Terry McGovern as a box office proposition. When Terry reigned there was always a frenzied hunt in progress to discover some-

Rouses Title Rivalry

By GEORGE T. PARDY

body who could lower his colors, and featherweight battles were, as a consequence, great drawing cards.

In "Young" Corbett a fighter was eventually found who took McGovern's measure, but Armstrong bowed out of the feather brigade unconquered, via the abdication route.

On November 28, 1901, Corbett kayoed McGovern in two rounds at Hartford, Conn. The details of that battle, whose result gave the sports world the biggest shock it had sustained in a decade, it is unnecessary to go into. Readers of THE RING magazine are thoroughly familiar with them through many articles written in the past by experts commenting upon sensational combats of the squared circle.

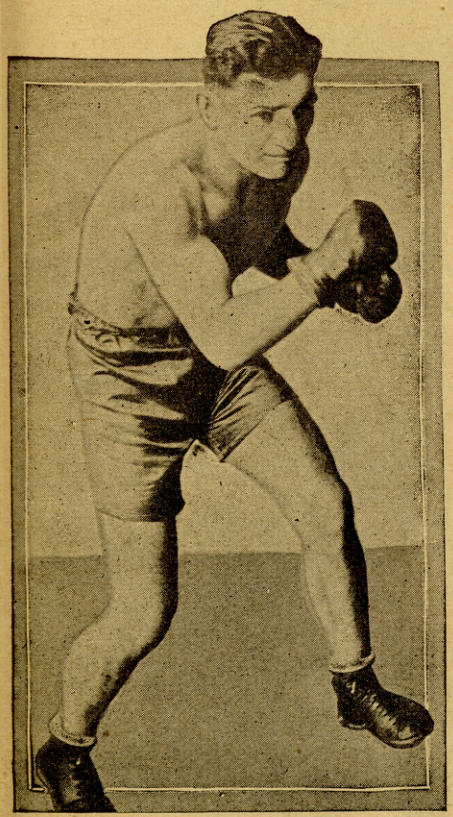
* * *

BUT in discussing the abdications of Armstrong and his predecessors, it may be as well to refer to the somewhat peculiar status of McGovern's conqueror after the battle.

When Sam Harris, manager of McGovern, matched Terry with "Young" Corbett nothing was further from the managerial mind than dismal forebodings of defeat for his great battler. To Sam it looked like a cinch for Terry, and you could have raked America with a fine-toothed comb without discovering a sports scribe who would have ventured to disagree with the manager's views.

This was not surprising. For Corbett, up to the time of his Hartford exploit, had never fought outside of his native town of Denver, Cripple Creek and Pueblo. His reputation was purely local, and though his record was not devoid of kayo victories, it also contained quite a few reverses.

He had been decisively beaten by Benny Yager in eight rounds, and in the beginning of the same year he whipped McGovern, Kid Broad had knocked him out in four rounds. Corbett turned the tables on both Yanger and Broad by winning decisions, after he had lost to them. But, all the same, he seemed to the critical eye to be a sort of in-and-outer, and, from a gambling standpoint, a rather unreliable person to back.



Louis Kid Kaplan, Connecticut's star featherweight who quit division to go after lightweight crown.

When the match with McGovern was made, Corbett was too heavy to tip the scales at the then feather limit of 122 pounds, a mark that McGovern easily reached. But being thoroughly acquainted with Corbett's record, Sam Harris did not consider him as dangerous, and was perfectly willing to allow the Denverite to weigh in at 126 pounds.

Despite this concession, the fight was billed in advance as a world's featherweight championship affair, which, of course, added to its drawing power as an attraction. Terry's title thus being advertised as at stake, it was quite natural that both press and public hailed the winner as champion.

Even Sam Harris made no protest worth speaking about. After all, he had agreed to making the match a title shot, so what? Sam was "hoist with his own petard!" and there was nothing he could do to relieve the embarrassing situation.

Johnny Dundee who gave up featherweight crown after beating Criqui.

* * *

IN their second encounter, which took place at San Francisco, March 31, 1903, McGovern was kayoed in the eleventh frame. As before, Corbett was far over the feather limit, but nobody seemed to care about that.

Many of McGovern's admirers were ready to point out that Terry's conqueror wasn't a featherweight, and protested in many cases by writing indignant letters to sport editors, claiming that their erstwhile idol had been wrongfully dumped from his pedestal. Some of these missives were published and brought to "Young" Corbett's attention, but they didn't feaze the Denverite in the least.

If he was kidded about his illegal standing as a champ, Corbett had one unfailing stock reply:

"You say I'm not the featherweight champion. Well, let it go at that. But I'm the fellow that licked 'Terrible' Terry McGovern, and that's plenty honor for yours truly!"

In the long run, "Young" Corbett frankly admitted in print that he could not train down to the 122-pound limit, and went on to fighting lightweights, while Abe Attell, a genuine featherweight, assumed the title vacated by Corbett's declaration.

* * *

CORBETT fought many a good battle as a lightweight, and his victories were far more numerous than his defeats. But, like the abdicating featherweight kings, Messrs Dundee, Kaplan and Battalino, it was not his destiny to win a title in the heavier class.

To modern ring patrons, accustomed to seeing weight limitations for the various classes strictly enforced, the Corbett-McGovern incident must seem rather like a bit of farce comedy. But times have changed a whole lot in fistiana since then. Such a situation could not possibly develop under authority of a boxing commission.

When one feels inclined to grumble over some arbitrary and seemingly too autocratic a ruling made by a governing body, it is well to remember that commissions are responsible for the framing of many a salutary decree, and the elimination of dire evils connected with boxing in the so-called "good old days!"

In that vanished time, a fistic champion and his manager had things pretty much their own way when it came to a question of deciding the conditions under which a challenger would be given a chance to win a title. The chap who was cock of the roost could, and did, dictate terms to suit himself. Underdogs might howl in protest, but the best they got for their pains was a verbal

kick in the pants, and nothing more.

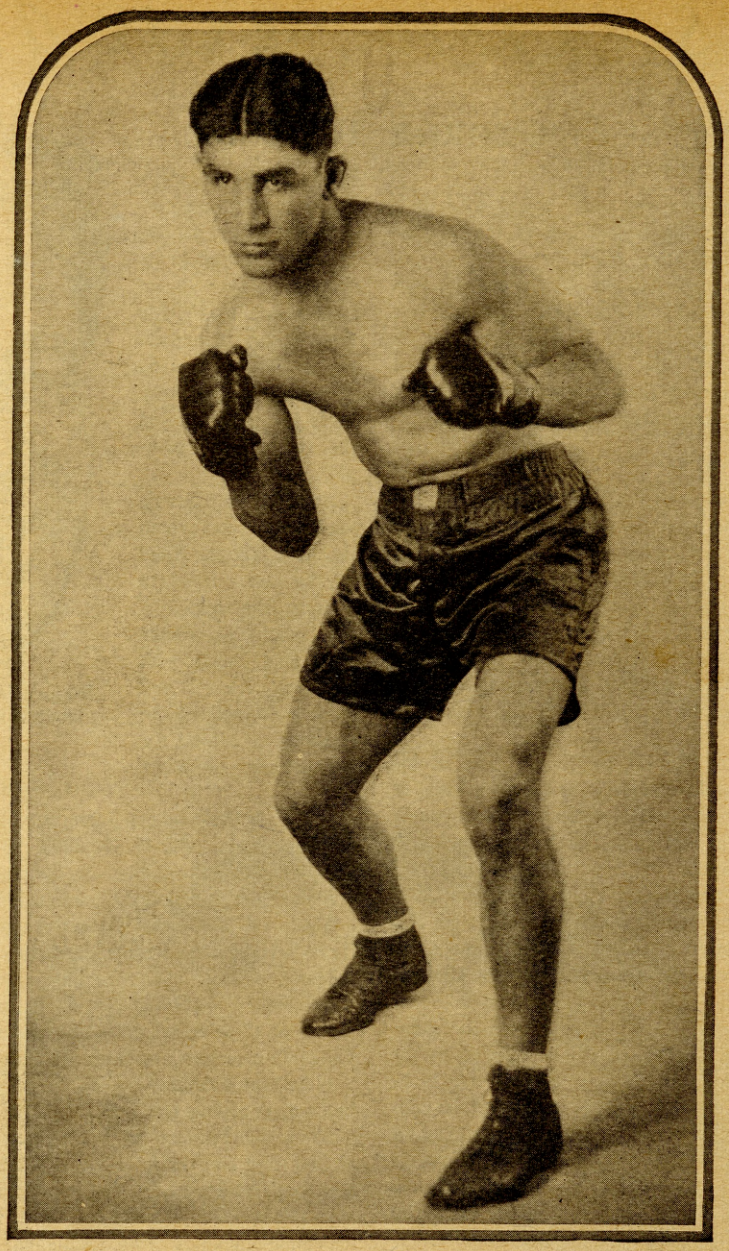
Nowadays, for instance, a title match must be made at the recognized weight limit for the class involved. It used to be that if a champ didn't want to, or couldn't, train down to scaling mark for his division, he simply made the match as "give or take six eight," or a dozen pounds, as the case might be, and his would-be opponent had either to accept or do the other thing.

* * *

THE weights were juggled around regardless. When George Dixon fought and defeated Nunc Wallace before the Pelican Club of London, England, on June 27, 1890, for the world's bantam championship, the Briton scaled 113 and the American 112 pounds.

Dixon's next title defense was against Johnny Murphy of Boston at Providence, R. I. On that occasion the weight for both lads was 114 pounds ringside, and Dixon won in forty rounds. George then met Cal McCarthy, with his title at stake, in Troy, N. Y., and stopped his opponent in the twenty-second round. That time the boys scaled at 115, ringside time.

Finding 115 to be a handy scrapping mark for George, his manager thereafter insisted on that figure being maintained in all Dixon's later battles as a bantam. When Dixon grew bigger, O'Rourke put him in the featherweight class and set the scaling mark at 118 pounds. As the acknowledged featherweight champion, the colored boxer defended his title at 118 pounds for a lengthy period.



Bat Battalino who abdicated when he found he couldn't make feather-weight limit.

There was considerable yowling from other boxers who couldn't make 118 pounds, and finally O'Rourke consented to match Dixon with Johnny Griffin of Braintree, Mass., for a title bout, allowing Griffin to come in at 122 pounds ringside. George took the decision after twenty-five rounds of fast battling. From then on, the feather limit remained at the 122 notch, until it was raised in recent years to 126 pounds. It was at 122 pounds that the feather title passed into the possession of McGovern, by virtue of Terry's kayo of Dixon in eight rounds, in 1900.

* * *

WHEN "Nonpareil" Jack Dempsey reigned as middleweight champion, the weight for that division was 154 pounds, scaling ringside time. This was the mark at which Bob Fitzsimmons won the middleweight title from Dempsey.

Under modern classification the "Nonpareil" would be listed as a welter. Jack tipped the scales at only 147½ pounds, ringside, when he faced the tall invader from the Antipodes. What is still stranger, when Fitz's huge frame and height of five feet, eleven and a half inches are taken into consideration, Bob's registered weight was but 150½ pounds.

After his defeat of Dempsey in 1891, Fitzsimmons issued a "first come, first served" challenge to any middleweight in the world, at 154 ringside. But there were no impulsive gladiators willing to answer this sinister version of the old nursery jingle—"dilly, dilly, come and be killed!" A match with the punching freak from New Zealand's shores was looked upon as too expensive a luxury for the average scrapper to indulge in.

With middleweight talent lacking, Fitz made no bones about accommodating heavies, and whipped several minor big huskies, besides kayoing Peter Maher, Irish heavyweight champion, in twelve frames.

Fitzsimmons scaled in at 167 pounds when he knocked out Jem Hall in four rounds at New Orleans in 1893. It was generally supposed that he had outgrown the middle grade, and so he had, so far as the original mark of 154 ringside was concerned.

* * *

BUT, as already pointed out, a champion in those days was a sort of law unto himself. Therefore, when Dan Creedon, Australian champion, arrived in the United States and challenged Fitz for the world's middleweight title, Bob accepted. But the freckled marvel made his own conditions. One was that the weight should be 158 pounds ringside.

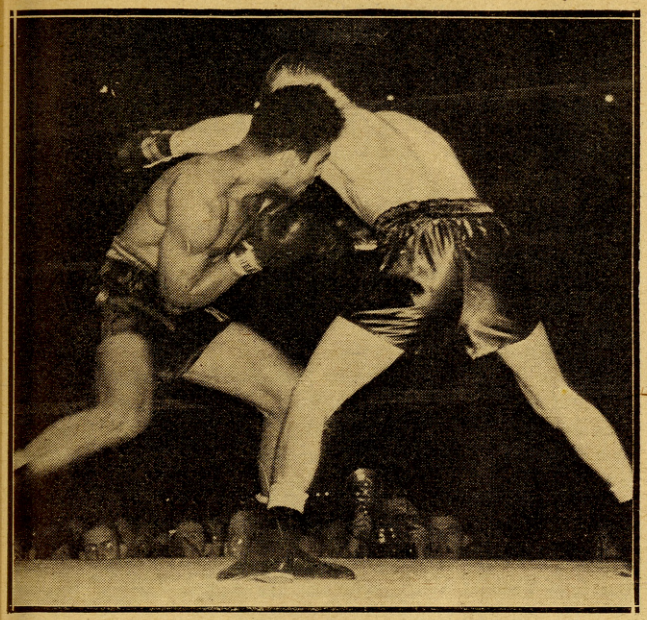
At the same time Bob announced through the sporting press that 158 would thereafter be the middleweight limit. There was no opposition to the champion's ukase, and 158 continued to be the recognized weight for middleweights until many years later, when a general revision of scaling limits resulted in the schedule ruling the game today.

It was the universal opinion at the time that Fitzsimmons would weaken himself by attempting to scale 158 pounds, and Creedon shared that belief. But Fitz knew very well what he was doing. He made the weight easily, and knocked Creedon cold in two rounds.

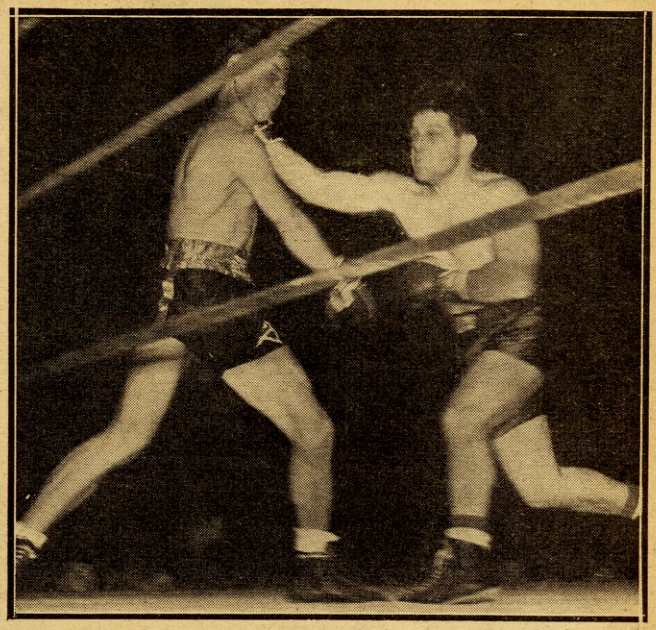
That was the last occasion upon which Fitzsimmons defended the middleweight title. Contrary to assertions made by some of Fitzsimmons' biographers, the lanky wonder was not a middleweight when he knocked out Jim Corbett at New Orleans in fourteen rounds, on March 17, 1897.

The late Louis Houseman, well-known Mid-Western boxing promoter and sports editor of the Chicago *Inter Ocean,* was timekeeper for Fitzsimmons during the battle of New Orleans. Houseman frequently asserted, and once told the writer personally, that he himself weighed Fitzsimmons *(Continued on page 44)*

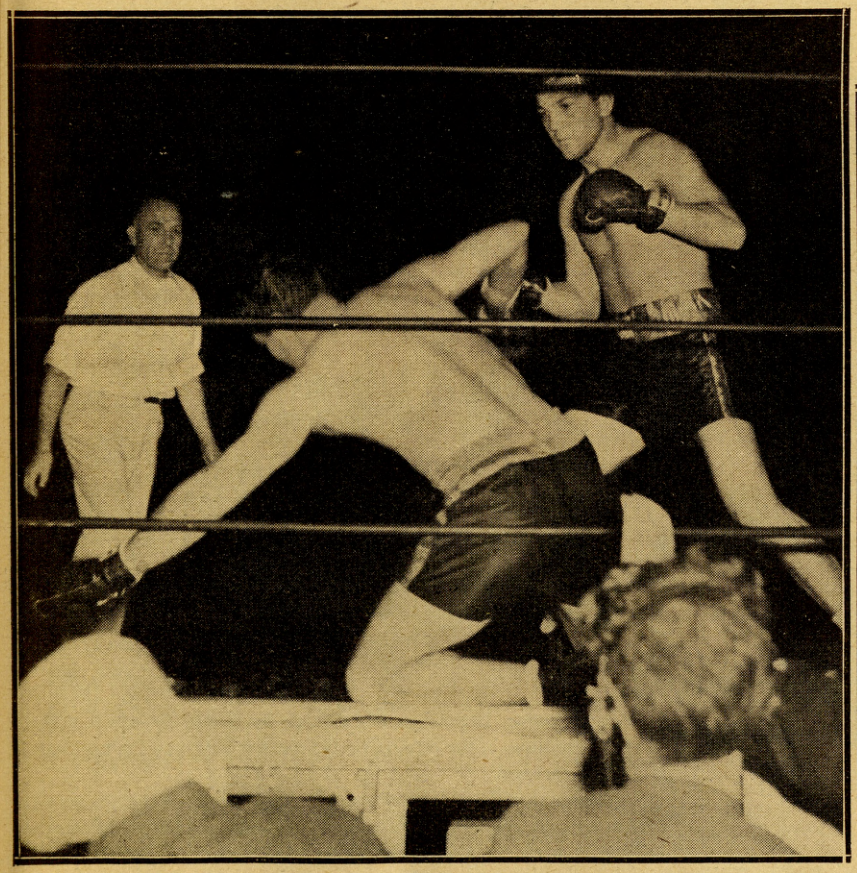
Stirring Bouts of the Month



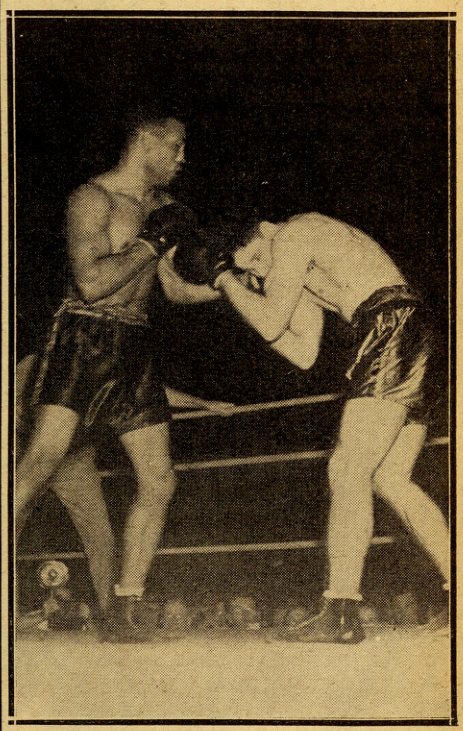
Pedro Montanez making a comeback, adds Jimmy Garrison to his list of victims. Pedro beat Jimmy in Madison Square Garden.



Jack Sharkey, Jr., son of the famous old time bantam, stops Al Davis' winning streak by gaining a draw in their Garden contest. Davis, (left) is the sensational Brooklyn lightweight.



Al Hostak, middleweight champion of America, scores another knockout. This time it is Young Stuhley who goes out in the second round at Seattle. It was Hostak's seventeenth knockout in a row.



A scene in the John Henry Lewis-Jimmy Adamick fight in Philadelphia which Lewis won. Adamick is here taking a left to the eye. He made a good showing against the light-heavyweight king.

GARCIA'S RISE RECALLS OTHER FAMOUS FILIPINOS

By TED CARROLL

THE Filipinos as boxers, have gained world-wide fame through their aggressiveness and cleverness. As fighters, they have gained the respect of their fellow pugilists. In every class from the flyweight to the welterweight, they have fought their way into championship contenders but only one of the little brown-skinned gladiators has ever reached the top to gain a world crown. Pancho Villa succeeded where others had failed, though Small Montana, another Filipino, reached the top in America to win the U. S. flyweight title last year.

Today, with the rise of Ceferino Garcia as leading contender for Henry Armstrong's welterweight championship, the eyes of the fistic world again are focused on the Filipinos. Garcia, who lost a hair-raising bout to Barney Ross in the Carnival of Champions program a year ago, has been given another opportunity to win a world crown and he stands a better chance than any other welterweight to dethrone Homicide Hank. He is always dangerous and if he can land his bolo punch on Henry, as I'm sure he will, Garcia is certain to win the title. The fight with Armstrong will be decided a day or two after this gets into print and I pick the Filipino to beat Henry.

* * *

THE first ambassadors of the sport of fisticuffs to arrive in the Philippines were the American soldiers, sailors and marines who came over to take charge of Uncle Sam's brand new Pacific outpost immediately following the Spanish-American War. However, ten years elapsed before the Oriental population could be weaned away sufficiently from the national sport of cock fighting to take an active part in the art of boxing. Prior to 1910, Filipinos had been interested in the sport mainly as spectators at the contests staged by the army between the military battlers.

The real founder of the boxing game in the Philippines, the man who first convinced the natives, that, unlike other Orientals, they possessed an aptitude for the sport, was the late Frank Churchill. Churchill had been promoting amateur bouts between the members of Uncle Sam's fighting forces and in 1910 he opened a gymnasium in Manila with an eye towards interesting the more venturesome young Filipinos in the ring game. Acting as his assistant in those days was an old time pro fighter from the States, one Eddie Duarte of Tacoma, Wash., who was assigned the task of schooling the brown-skinned youngsters in the fundamentals of the business.

The first Filipino to show any marked ability at boxing was Paul Gyn of Manila. Gyn enjoyed such success against his army and navy rivals, the native populace was stunned at his development. He was accorded the place of national idol after whipping several soldier boxers, and the stampede to the gymnasium to follow in his footsteps was on among his people. It has continued on unabated to this day.

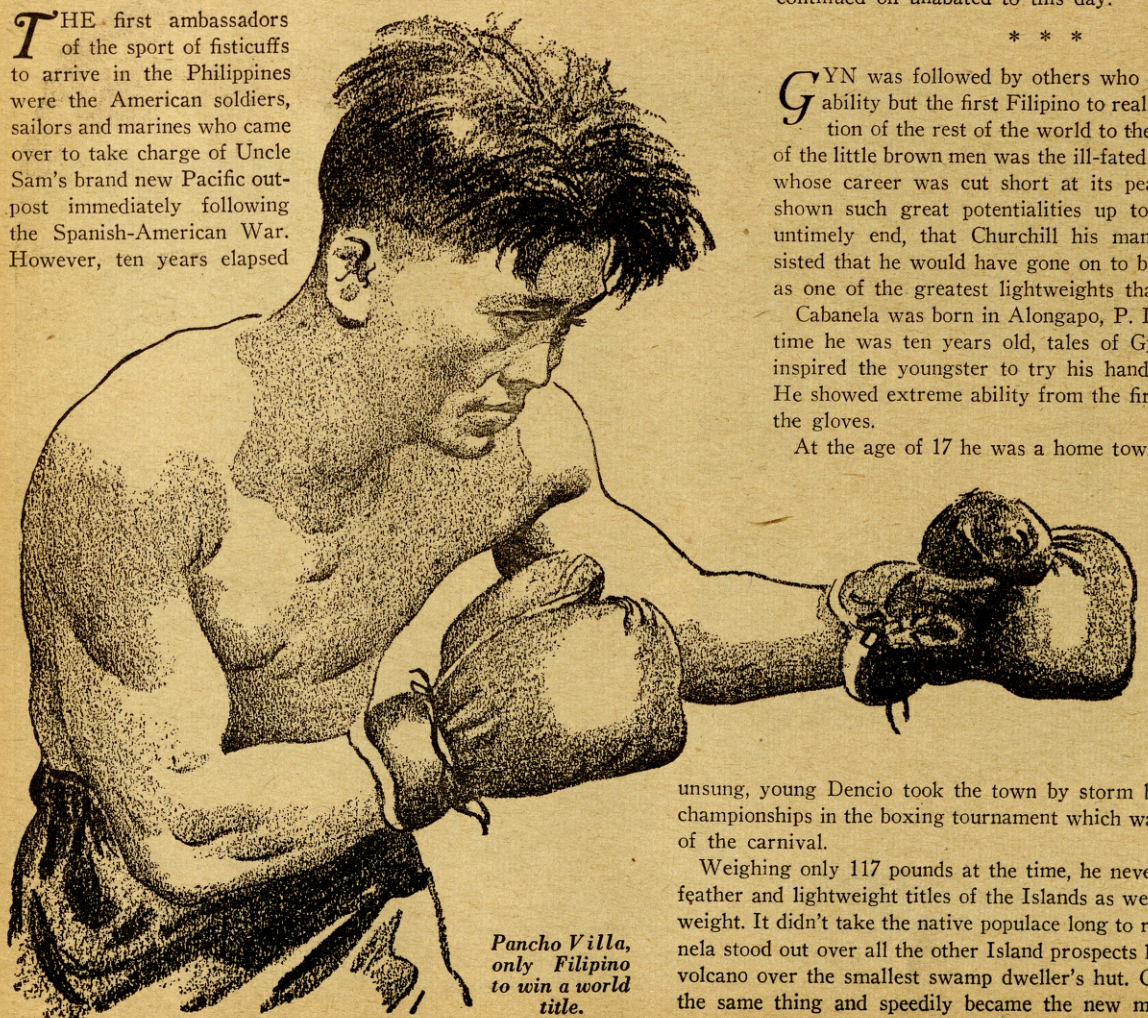
* * *

GYN was followed by others who displayed average ability but the first Filipino to really draw the attention of the rest of the world to the fighting qualities of the little brown men was the ill-fated Dencio Cabanela, whose career was cut short at its peak. Cabanela had shown such great potentialities up to the time of his untimely end, that Churchill his manager, always insisted that he would have gone on to become recognized as one of the greatest lightweights that ever lived.

Cabanela was born in Alongapo, P. I., in 1900. By the time he was ten years old, tales of Gyn's prowess had inspired the youngster to try his hand at this new art. He showed extreme ability from the first day he donned the gloves.

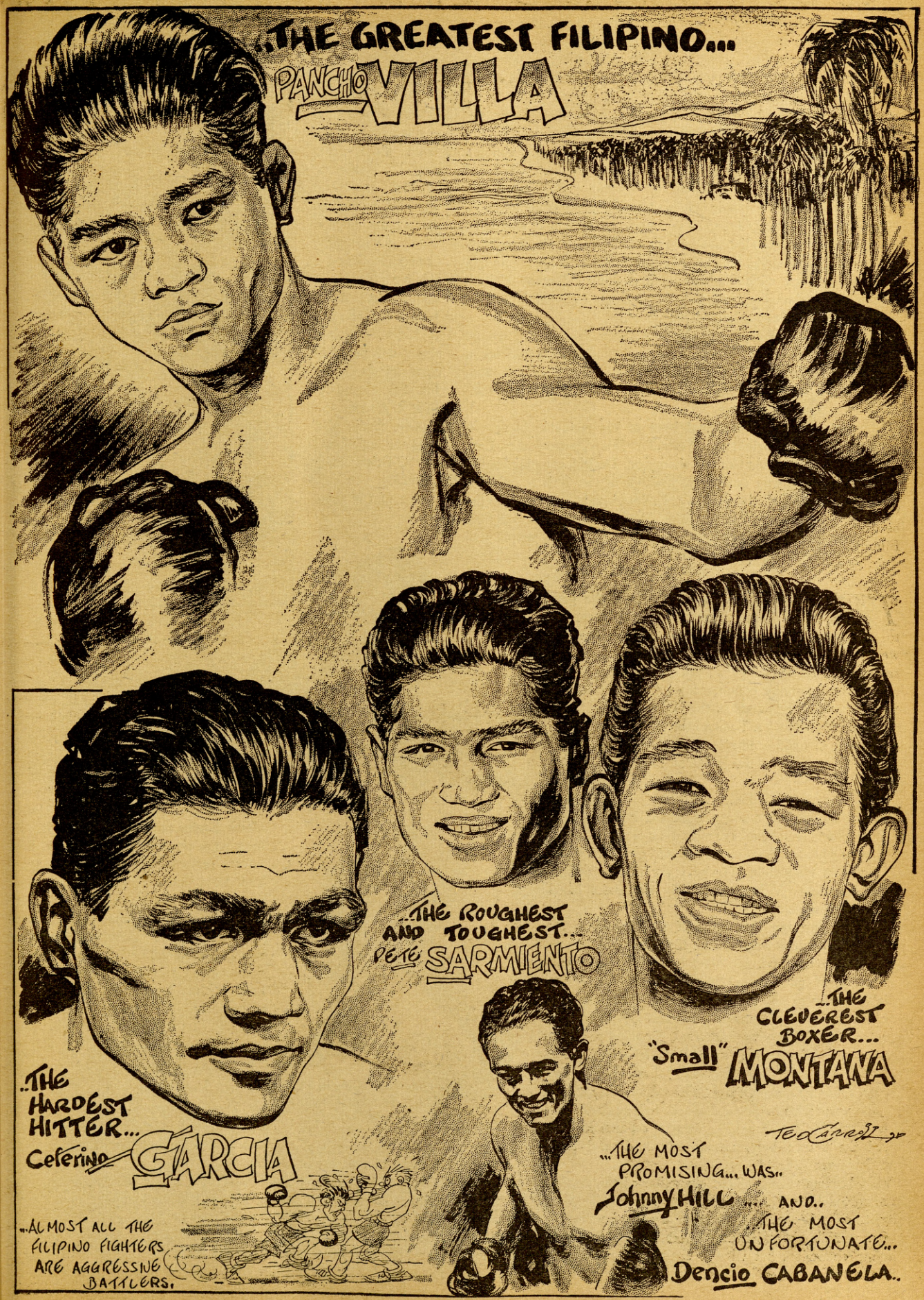
At the age of 17 he was a home town hero, much too good for the local opposition. Learning of a great carnival to be held in Manila, he set out for the island metropolis. Arriving unheralded and unsung, young Dencio took the town by storm by winning three championships in the boxing tournament which was the big feature of the carnival.

Weighing only 117 pounds at the time, he nevertheless won the feather and lightweight titles of the Islands as well as the bantamweight. It didn't take the native populace long to realize that Cabanela stood out over all the other Island prospects like the mightiest volcano over the smallest swamp dweller's hut. Churchill realized the same thing and speedily became the new marvel's manager.



Pancho Villa, only Filipino to win a world title.

FILIPINOS WHO MADE RING HISTORY



CABANELA'S record for the next few years showed an unbroken string of victories, most of them knockouts over native competition. Word of the Filipino phenom began to reach other lands, even including far away America, with the result that Cabanela was matched with Lew Edwards, noted Australian champion who at that time was recognized as the greatest boxer in that part of the world.

Churchill always claimed the simple Filipino's awe at meeting this fair-skinned champion fighter from another land, rather than Edwards' superior ability was the deciding factor in this contest. Be that as it may, Cabanela staged a last round rally and acquitted himself nobly but lost the decision.

Dencio's end was a tragic one and might have been avoided. Following the Edwards bout, he had gone to Australia where he knocked out the Australian featherweight champion, Sid Godfrey, in a round. First signs that all was not well with him, came in a succeeding bout with the famous Frenchman, Eugene Criqui. Holding a comfortable lead, the Filipino suddenly collapsed in the 14th round although he had not been hit.

He apparently made a complete recovery from this strange accident and seemed to be in normal health when matched for a return go with Godfrey. This contest ended in precisely the same manner but disregarding these danger signals, the Filipino continued to accept matches.

Cabanela engaged in the final bout of his meteoric career in February 1921, in Melbourne, Australia. His opponent was Bert McCarthy, a former Australian champion, Dencio complaining of pains in his head was unable to continue in the 10th round. He died that night, and the autopsy disclosed a blood clot on the brain. Only 21 years old at the time, Cabanela's end was poignant but he was the first and greatest sports idol of his people and lives on in their memories.

* * *

IN point of achievement of course, the greatest Filipino fighter of them all and one of the best that ever lived at his weight, was the late Pancho Villa, former flyweight champion of the world. The dark shadow of tragedy and premature death seemed to hang over the head of the little brown warriors from the Islands of the boundless Pacific like the sword of Damocles. Unlike Dencio, however, Villa's demise was delayed until after he had been accepted by the world as one of the greatest boxers of modern times.

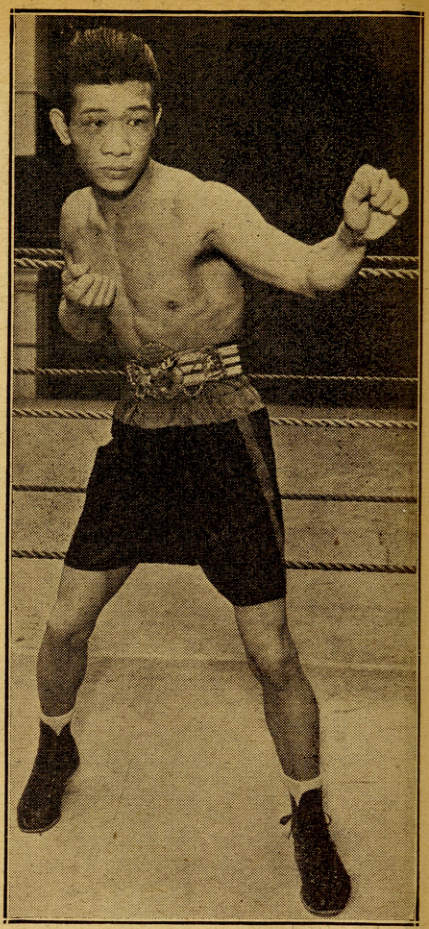
Born Francisco Guilledo, in Iloillo, P. I., in 1901 Villa was a pugilist prodigy from the beginning. He first caught Churchill's eye when as a mite of 100 pounds he whipped everyone who could be found within 20 pounds of his weight. Too good for the competition in his homeland, Villa was equally successful in his American campaign.

He went through the ranks of the American flyweights and bantamweights like the Pacific hurricanes sweep his native land. He defeated almost every bantamweight of note from 1922 through 1924, a formidable array of top-notch little men, including such capables as Pete Sarmiento, Danny Edwards, Abe Attell Goldstein, Young Montreal, Providence Terry Martin, Abe Friedman, Johnny Buff, Frankie Mason, Kid Williams, Bobby Wolgast, Jabez White, Bud Taylor. Only Frankie Genaro, seemed able to stay the Filipino wonder's all conquering march. The diminutive New York Italian, a boxing marvel, seemed to have solved the brown boy's whirlwind attack and twice won decisions over him.

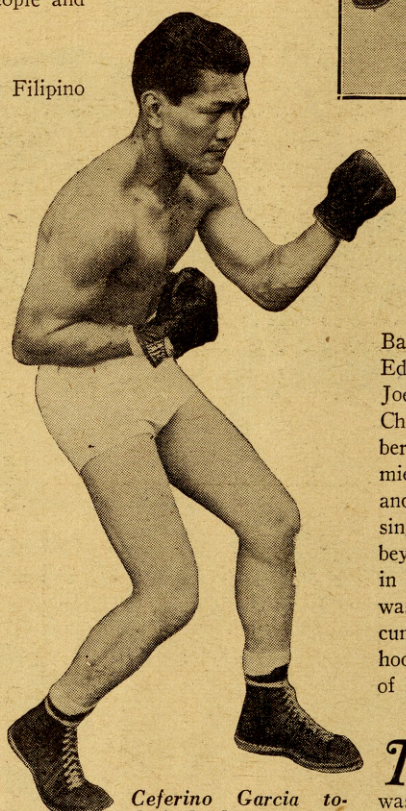
Villa became the flyweight champion of the world by stopping lion-hearted little Jimmy Wilde, on June 18, 1923 in New York City, thereby becoming the first and only member of his race to win a world's championship. There has been thus far only one Filipino champion, but what a champion! He died shortly after losing a ten round decision to Jimmy McLarnin on the Coast on July 4, 1925.

THE huge success of Villa in this country started a parade of Filipino fighters to America, where their everlasting aggressiveness and spectacular styles made them great pugilistic favorites. Among the first and best, as well as one of the biggest, was another Churchill charge, Elino Flores, a lightweight who gave a fine account of himself against such tough propositions as the great Johnny Dundee, Jack Bernstein, Joe Tiplitz, Eddie Kid Wagner and Tommy O'Brien back in 1923.

One of the most picturesque and reckless ring performers, to don the mittens, was Pete Sarmiento, also a Churchill discovery whose wild, free-slugging skirmishes against men like Benny Bass, Carl Tremaine, Eddie Shea, Eddie Anderson, Irish Johnny Curtin, Joey Sangor, Joe Ryder, Pal Moore, Chick Suggs and Charlie Phil Rosenberg were ring riots in miniature. Sarmiento performed in America for years and those that saw him in action still sing his praises as a "club fighter" beyond compare. Sarmiento remained in America and when last heard of was living on the Coast in meagre circumstances another victim of the hoodoo that haunts the fighting men of his race.



Small Montana who became American flyweight king.



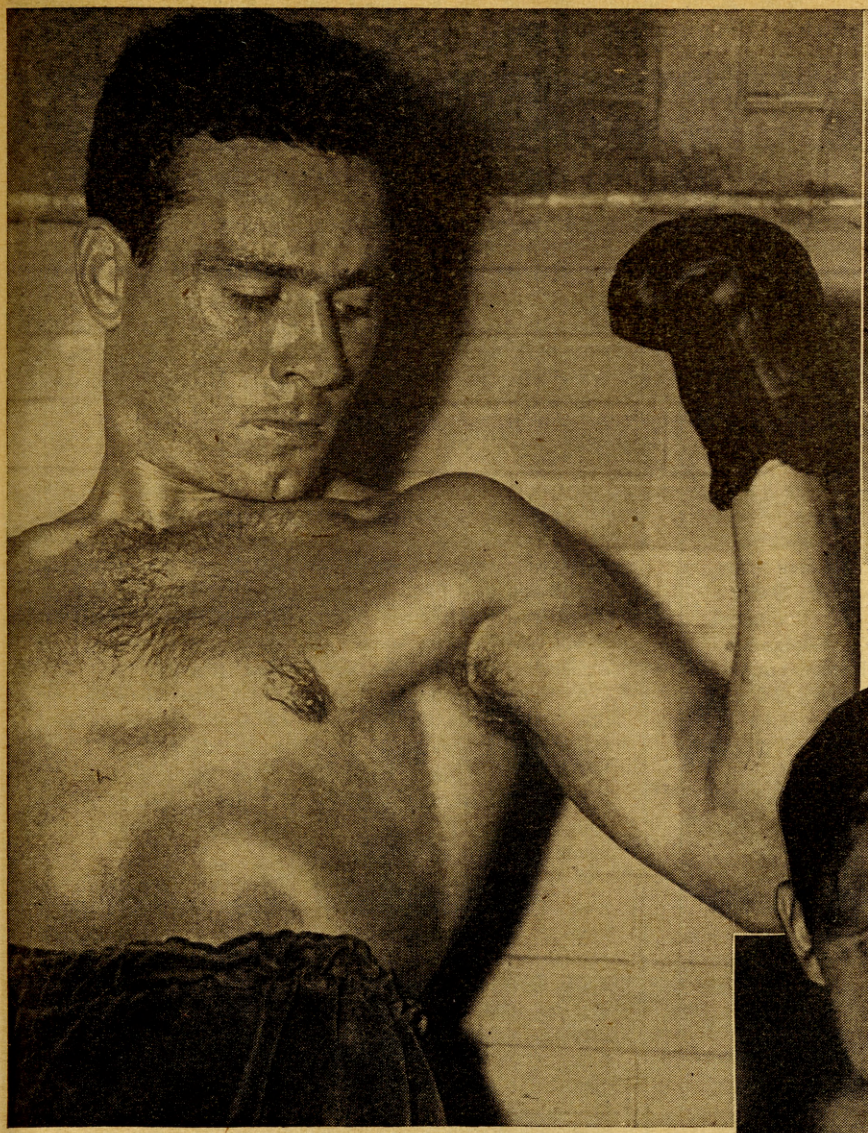
Ceferino Garcia today's leading Filipino pugilist.

* * *

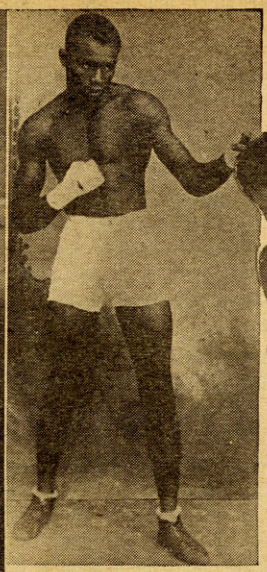
THIRD and last of the tragic triumvirate of fighting Filipinos was the late Clever Sencio. Like Villa and Dencio before him, Sencio was also a protégé of Frank Churchill. His name and fate were both strikingly similar to those of the earlier Dencio.

Sencio, born Sencio Moldez, arrived in the United States preceded by a reputation hailing him as the best prospect ever developed in the Islands. He looked the part in bouts against Corp. Izzy Schwartz, Fidel LaBarba and others. He met Bud Taylor in a 10-round battle in Milwaukee April 19, 1926, and expired suddenly the following day. Happily there have been no re-occurrences of these tragedies among Filipino fighters since *(Continued on page 45)*

FOREIGN DRAWING CARDS

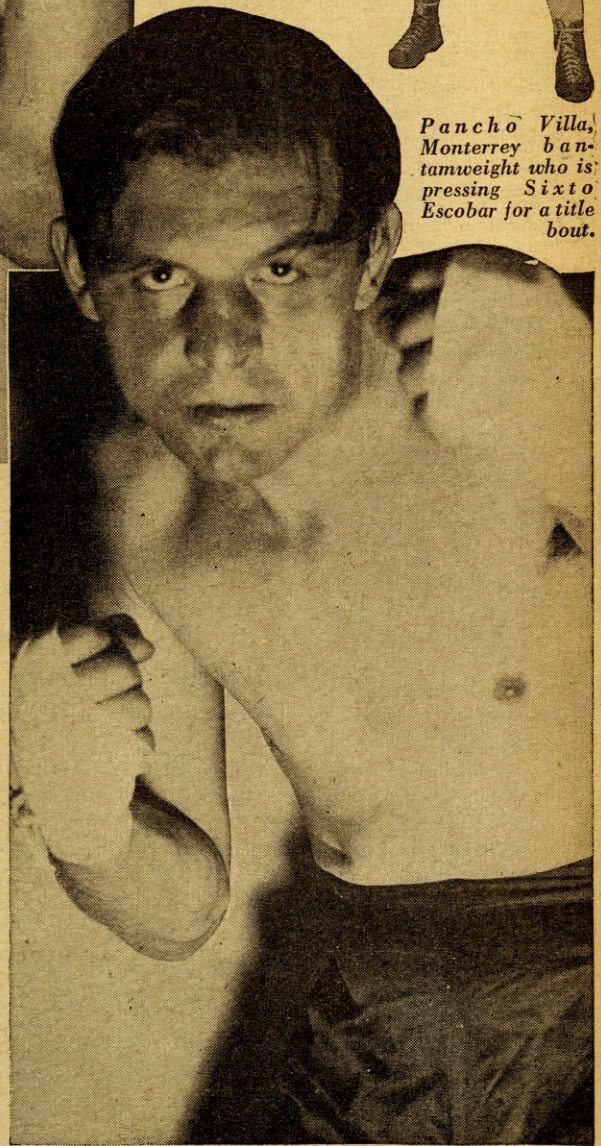


Mario Caroselli, Italian middleweight, with a pleasing style.

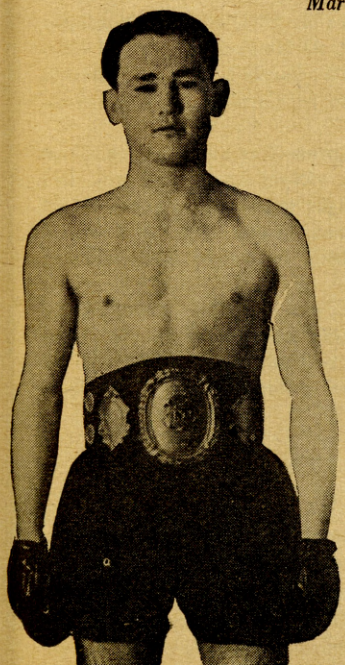


Kid Tanner, bantam and feather champion of British W. I.

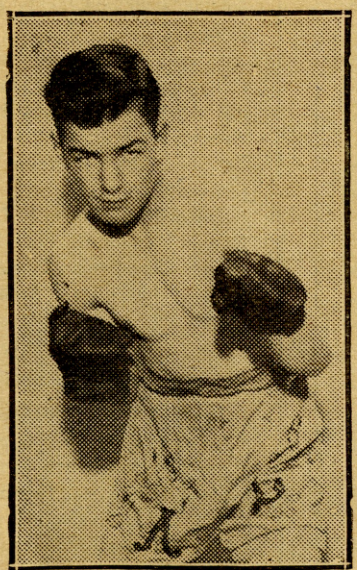
Pancho Villa, Monterrey bantamweight who is pressing Sixto Escobar for a title bout.



Jackie Kid Berg, English welterweight who is making a great comeback under the Frankie Jacobs' banner.



Mickey Miller, bantamweight and featherweight champion of Australia.



Aurelien LaMothe, Canadian flyweight champion, under the direction of Gene Letourneau.

THUMB-NAIL SKETCHES

Tony Canzoneri

BORN November 6, 1908, Slidell, Louisiana. Nationality, Italian-American. Height, 5 feet 4 inches, weight, 136. One of the greatest lightweights of all time. Started boxing career as an amateur. Weighed then only 95 pounds. Obtained his early training from another great champion, Pete Herman. Managed by Sammy Goldman. Moved to Brooklyn at an early age and continued amateur boxing. Fought in flyweight and bantam division. Won New York State amateur bantam crown in 1924.

Has held eight titles including his amateur championship. As a professional, was featherweight, junior lightweight and twice holder of lightweight crowns. Was a bootblack in his youth. Fought Bud Taylor for bantam title and earned draw in ten furious rounds. Fought best fighters in four divisions over a stretch of a dozen years.

Started title grabbing in 1928. Beat Benny Bass then for the featherweight championship following an elimination after Johnny Dundee's retirement. Louis Kid Kaplan won tourney by knocking out Danny Kramer. Kaplan outgrew class. Benny Bass won Philadelphia tourney and Red Chapman won in New England. Bass beat Chapman and Canzoneri, New York's representative, beat Bass in fifteen rounds, February 10, $63,656 was paid by the fight fans. Lost title to Andre Routis on September 28, 1928, 15 rounds.

Knocked out Al Singer, one round, November 14, 1930, to win world lightweight crown. Lost it to Barney Ross in Chicago, June 23, 1933, 10 rounds, decision. With advancement of Ross to welterweight division, Canzoneri entered tournament to decide Barney's successor and defeated Lou Ambers, May 10, 1935, in New York, 15 rounds, to regain lightweight laurels. Ambers turned tables on Tony, winning the championship in return engagement, September 4, 1936, 15 rounds, decision, in New York.

As a junior lightweight, in 1930, Tony beat Jackie Kid Berg for the title, then recognized. Lost it to Johnny Jadick after which the class was eliminated from boxing. Defended his lightweight crown against Berg whom he stopped in three rounds in Chicago and again in fifteen rounds in New York, winning decision. Beat Kid Chocolate in title fight in 1931, 15 rounds.

Among the stars over whom he gained decisions were California Joe Lynch, Gaston Charles, Ignacio Fernandez, Phil McGraw, Eddie Kid Wolfe, Johnny Farr, Stanley Loayza, Tommy Grogan, Goldie Hess, Cecil Payne, Lew Massey, Harry Dublinsky, Billy Petrolle, Billy Townsend, Pete Nebo, Cleto Locatelli, Frankie Klick, Baby Arizmendi, Bobby Cacho, Jimmy McLarnin. He lost twice to Barney Ross and once to McLarnin, and scored many sensational knockouts. Retired for one year and is now making a comeback. Has an estate at Marlboro, N. Y.

Well liked, gentlemanly. Fond of horse racing and baseball. Married, has one daughter.

Measurements of Tony Canzoneri

Age, 27 years; weight, 135 pounds; height, 5 feet, 5 inches; reach, 65 inches; chest, (normal), 36 inches; chest, (expanded), 38½ inches; neck, 15¾ inches; waist, 28 inches; thigh, 20¼ inches; biceps, 13¾ inches; forearm, 12¾ inches; calf, 13 inches; ankle, 7 inches; waist, 6¾ inches; fist, 11 inches.

Barney Ross

BORN in New York's lower East Side, December 23, 1909. Christened Barney. Family name Rosofsky. Moved to Chicago when a youth and attended school there. Graduated from Foster Grammar School and Medhill High. Father killed by gunman in holdput of his grocery store when Barney was still a schoolboy. Forced Barney to aid in family support. Took up boxing after school hours. Made good as an amateur from start. Displayed considerable skill. Trained under watchful eye of Packey McFarland, former lightweight star who was in charge of Catholic Youth Movement in Windy City.

Began amateur boxing career in 1928. Following year competed in Golden Gloves tournament which he won. Was then a featherweight. Won championship in intercity tournament in New York. Was taken in hand by Art Winch and Sam Pian, famous Chicago managers and trainers. Turned professional and made good with a vengeance. Remarkably clever boxer and good hitter. Began pro career in 1929 with nine consecutive victories.

As lightweight gained top rung of ladder when he won title from Tony Canzoneri in Chicago. Previously beat some of best boys in divisions, among them Petey Mack, Young Terry, Harry Dublinsky, Billy Shaw, Lou Jallos, Battling Battalino, Goldie Hess, Johnny Farr, Tommy Grogan, Bobby Pacho, Billy Petrolle, Tony Canzoneri and Sammy Fuller.

Won welterweight title from Jimmy McLarnin in 1935, year after he had annexed lightweight crown. Lost the title back to McLarnin in return engagement, same year. Regained the crown in third contest with McLarnin, in New York. Beat Ceferino Garcia twice that year and knocked out Baby Joe Gans in two rounds.

Continued string of victories in 1936 with knockouts over Lou Halper, 8; Chuck Woods, 5; Laddie Tonelli, 5; Morrie Sherman, 2. Also defeated Gordon Wallace, Phil Furr and Izzy Jannazzo, the last named in fifteen rounds for title in New York.

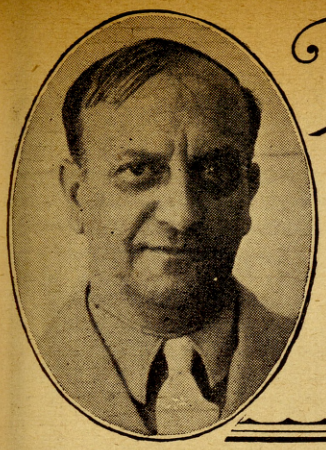
Added five more victories in 1937, with al Manfredo, Chuck Woods, Jackie Burke, Al Manfredo again and Ceferino Garcia as his victims. The Garcia bout was his best, a fifteen round mill for title in Carnival of Champions' program.

In that contest, Ross was pressed as never before. Great rally enabled him to check vicious attack and win. Did not defend title often. Fought mostly in over-the-weight matches. Style, nearest approach to that of Benny Leonard. Extremely clever. Varied little in weight after winning welterweight title.

Fought three times in 1938, stopping Henry Schaft, 4 and Bobby Venner, 7, then losing his title in 15 rounds to Henry Armstrong. Married in 1938. Retired after loss of welterweight crown. Amassed a fortune of half a million in the ring.

Measurements of Barney Ross

Age, 28 years; weight, 142 pounds; height, 5 feet, 6¾ inches; neck, 15½ inches; reach, 68½ inches; chest, (normal), 36½ inches; chest, (expanded) 38½ inches; biceps, 11½ inches; forearm, 9¾ inches; wrist, 6¾ inches; fist, 8 inches; waist, 31 inches; thigh, 19½ inches; calf, 13 inches; ankle, 9½ inches.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Lewis Decision Has a Far-Reaching Effect
Justice Noonan Curbs New York Commission
Upsets Turn the World Ratings Topsy-Turvy

LITTLE did the New York State Boxing Commissioners realize for what they went in when they vacated the light-heavyweight title of John Henry Lewis because of his refusal to meet Tiger Jack Fox in a championship bout. At the time, the Commissioners, headed by General Phelan, refused to recognize the championship contest in which Lewis had engaged and which under the rules of the commission, gave him six months grace before he could be forced into another defense of his crown if he wanted to obey the mandate of the New York Board. As that bout was fought in April, Lewis' period of grace didn't expire until October 6, but the Commission saw fit to deprive him of his laurels.

I pointed out last month that the commissioners erred in their action, just as they did in refusing to recognize the title claim of Al Hostak when he beat the New York Commission-made world middleweight champion, Freddie Steele. If Steele was the title-holder when he fought Hostak, then certainly he lost that crown to Hostak when the latter knocked him out.

In ruling as he did, in favor of John Henry Lewis, Supreme Court Justice Thomas F. Noonan handed the New York Commission a terrific wallop by making it possible for boxers, managers, seconds and promoters to appeal what they deem to be unfair in commission edicts.

Messrs. Phelan, Brown, and Wear have been notified by the Supreme Court that they do not constitute a body whose acts are beyond the law. Their rulings are subject to review by the court, reads the decision of Justice Noonan. No longer, under his opinion, can the New York Commission force obedience to its edicts if doubt as to the accuracy of such rulings exists. A review by higher authorities, the Supreme Court, will henceforth be in order.

* * *

HERETOFORE it has been understood in boxing circles that there was no appeal from the commissioner's edict. In granting John Henry Lewis the right to review the commission's order vacating his light-heavyweight title, Justice Noonan opened the way for a review of future grievances. He furnished the seed for a declaration of independence of fighter, promoter, second, manager and all others under the commission's jurisdiction.

In the opinion of Justice Noonan, the New York Commission is purely a ministerial body, without any judicial power which it had taken unto itself and had practiced for many years. He ruled that the commissioners have no right to force fighters into bouts it alone decides are necessary. The ruling brings back to boxing the chance to demand a review of any action by the boxing moguls. The boxing board has appealed the case, and the final outcome is being eagerly awaited by all who are interested in the sport. The Commission thinks that Justice Noonan's decision is faulty.

Commission rule has been the saviour of boxing in America but too often those in charge in the leading states have favored the few. The New York body, for example, saw fit to deprive John Henry Lewis of his title for failure to fight its selected challenger, yet took no action against Jimmy Braddock, who, as champion, was idle for two years.

Justice Noonan's adverse decision is certain to have a revolutionary effect if upheld in the Appellate Division of the New York State Supreme Court. It is the most drastic blow ever struck at Commission authority. Justice Noonan's decision also hit the Commission on matchmaking when he ruled that it had no right to compel Lewis to enter into an agreement to fight on terms offered by it not based on mutual agreement of contestants. That is one of the points which Jimmy Johnston, when matchmaker of the Garden, frequently fought when the Commission insisted on matching fighters.

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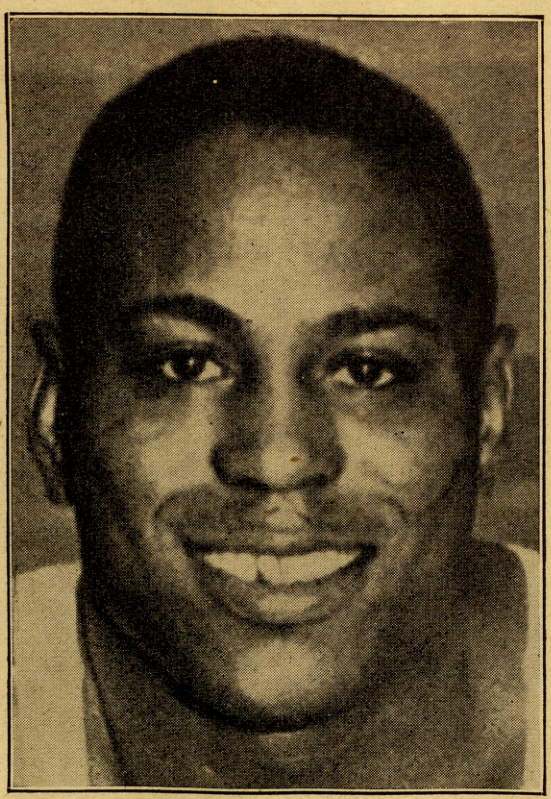


John Henry Lewis, who gained decision in first skirmish with New York Boxing Commission in court battle. The ruling has a far-reaching effect on boxing in New York.

ELSEWHERE in this issue, under the head of Miami News, is an item sent up by Ken Ferguson about Pete Nebo that should act as an eye opener to the various boxing commissions of this country. It is the report that this brave little Florida Indian lad who entertained thousands of fight fans during his long period of activity, had been judged insane and has been sent to an institution. Besides the loss of his mind, Pete is destitute.

That news should stir into action those who are delegated by the various state legislatures to control boxing and are derelict in their duty in not protecting the boys over whom they have control. I refer to the lack of supervision in the gymnasiums, over licensed boxers. If the boxing commissions, as I have so often pointed out, would make it their business to watch the boys in training instead of having one of their medical advisors pass judgment on them during the ten or fifteen minutes allotted the medico at weighing-in time, we would not have punch drunk fighters or those in a more serious condition, insane—no matter how few.

The blame for Pete Nebo's condition and those of many other lads, lies at the door steps of our boxing

commissions. They should make it their duty to see that one of their many inspectors is assigned to supervise the gymnasiums where the daily workouts take place, and to report those whose condition warrants a revocation of license by the commission. The gymnasiums are licensed, hence why not supervise them? Unfortunately our commissioners think little of the small fry. They send a physician and an inspector to the camps of the champions and challengers and often they, themselves, make a trip to the country place where these camps are situated, but how often do the commissioners visit the little city gymnasiums to look over the lads who are billed as the preliminary fighters?

If I were a state legislator, I would insist on the addition of a competent inspector, a physical culture instructor, whose duty it would be to supervise the training of our youthful boxers in the gymnasiums so that no boxer, once his ring days are over, could compete again if deemed physically unfit by such inspector.

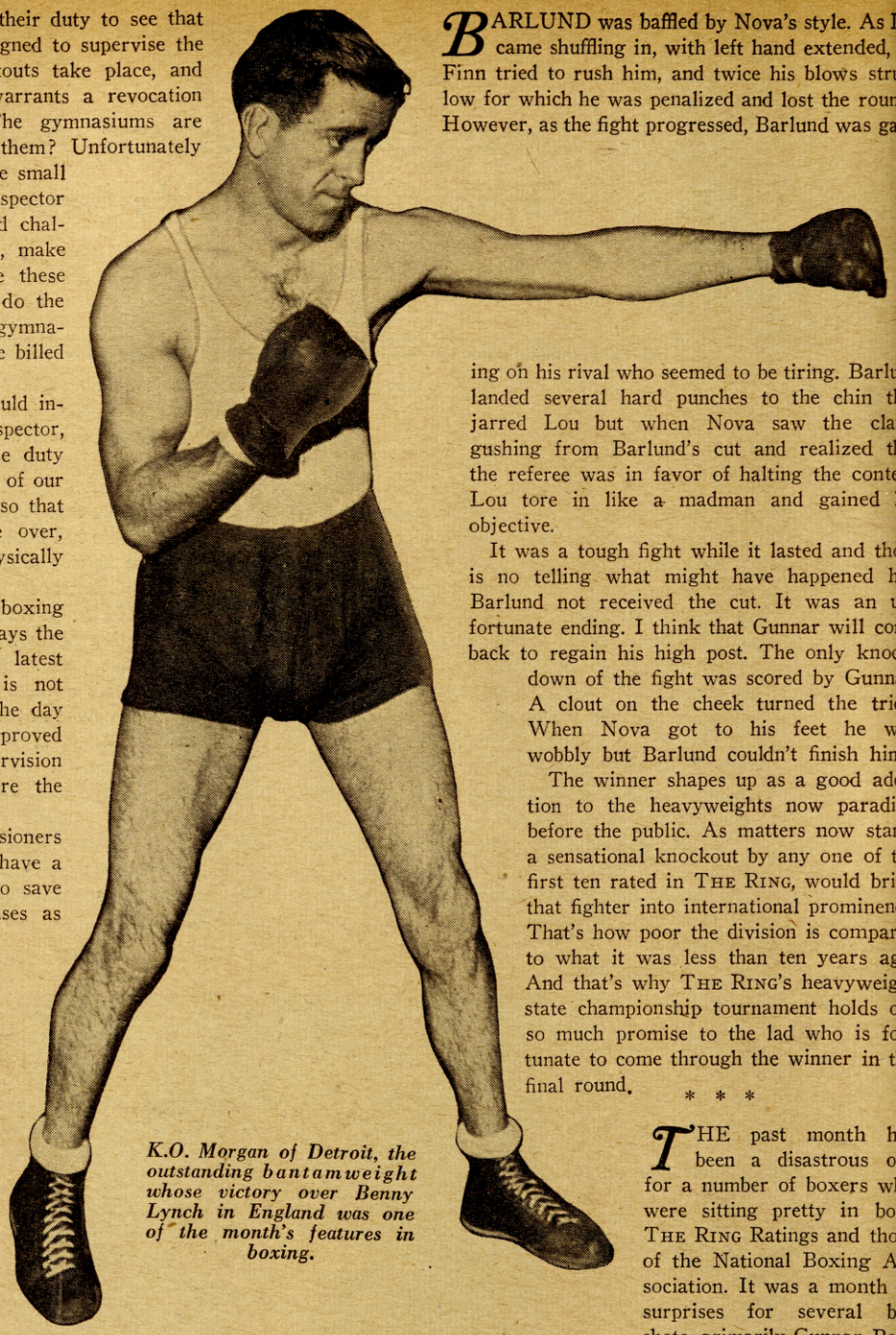
We owe it to the boys who follow boxing as a profession and the public that pays the freight, to take cognizance of the latest casualty, that of Pete Nebo. It is not sufficient to examine a boxer on the day of his fight. The Adamick case proved that. It is imperative that the supervision extend over the gymnasiums where the daily training takes place.

Think that over, you commissioners wherever boxing is legalized. You have a duty to perform. It is up to you to save boxing from having more such cases as that of Pete Nebo in its midst.

* * *

MIKE JACOBS' first elimination tournament to obtain one of the three opponents he hopes to stake up against Joe Louis during the spring and summer of next year, ended disastrously for Gunnar Barlund, the number two ranking heavyweight of the world. The Finn, taken by surprise by Lou Nova, not only was on the losing end of the fight as far as it went, but dropped the decision via the technical knockout route when Referee Arthur Donovan halted the contest in Madison Square Garden in 1.42 of the second round. A deep gash under the eye that caused the claret to spurt from the wound, caused the official to stop the bout amidst angry protests from Barlund's chief of staff, Paul Damski. The referee's action came shortly after he had warned Barlund's handlers that unless they could stop the flow of blood, he would halt proceedings, and at a time when the Finn was making headway.

Thus Barlund's chance to advance struck a snag and Nova, the underdog in the betting, came through with flying colors to secure his position in the coveted bracket. Lou, who has been campaigning with success for the last two years in California, showed that he requires polishing before he assumes a challenger's post, but rates as the best young prospect in the game. He is a standup fighter who employs the Jim Corbett stance, is a good counter puncher and can toss a right with accuracy from almost any position. All he needs is additional experience and that will come. He gained many friends in the Garden bout. But let us not go haywire over him simply because he stopped Barlund.



K.O. Morgan of Detroit, the outstanding bantamweight whose victory over Benny Lynch in England was one of the month's features in boxing.

BARLUND was baffled by Nova's style. As Lou came shuffling in, with left hand extended, the Finn tried to rush him, and twice his blows struck low for which he was penalized and lost the rounds. However, as the fight progressed, Barlund was gaining on his rival who seemed to be tiring. Barlund landed several hard punches to the chin that jarred Lou but when Nova saw the claret gushing from Barlund's cut and realized that the referee was in favor of halting the contest, Lou tore in like a madman and gained his objective.

It was a tough fight while it lasted and there is no telling what might have happened had Barlund not received the cut. It was an unfortunate ending. I think that Gunnar will come back to regain his high post. The only knockdown of the fight was scored by Gunnar. A clout on the cheek turned the trick. When Nova got to his feet he was wobbly but Barlund couldn't finish him.

The winner shapes up as a good addition to the heavyweights now parading before the public. As matters now stand, a sensational knockout by any one of the first ten rated in THE RING, would bring that fighter into international prominence. That's how poor the division is compared to what it was less than ten years ago. And that's why THE RING's heavyweight state championship tournament holds out so much promise to the lad who is fortunate to come through the winner in the final round.

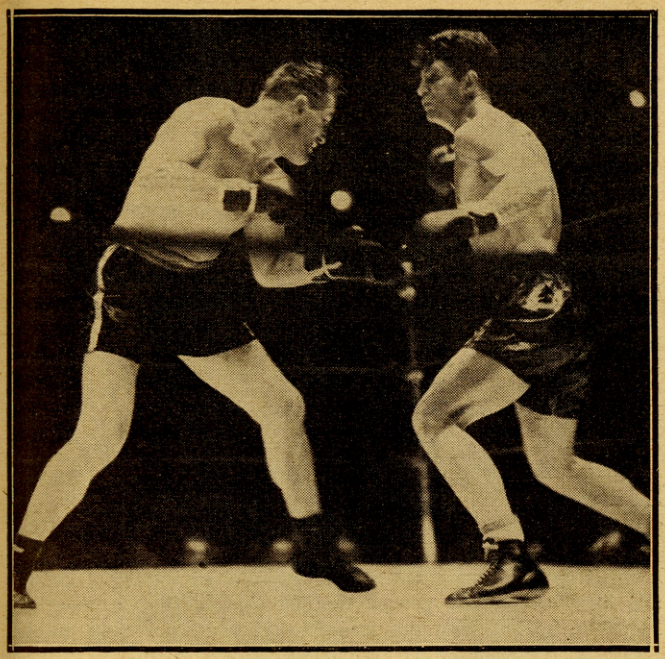
* * *

THE past month has been a disastrous one for a number of boxers who were sitting pretty in both THE RING Ratings and those of the National Boxing Association. It was a month of surprises for several big shots, primarily Gunnar Barlund, Jimmy Adamick, the Detroit heavyweight; Benny Lynch, former bantam king who hails from Glasgow; Leo Rodak of Chicago; Mike Kid Frattini, the Italian welterweight and Jackie Jurich, former world bantam king. Each was tossed from his high roost either by the decision or the knockout route.

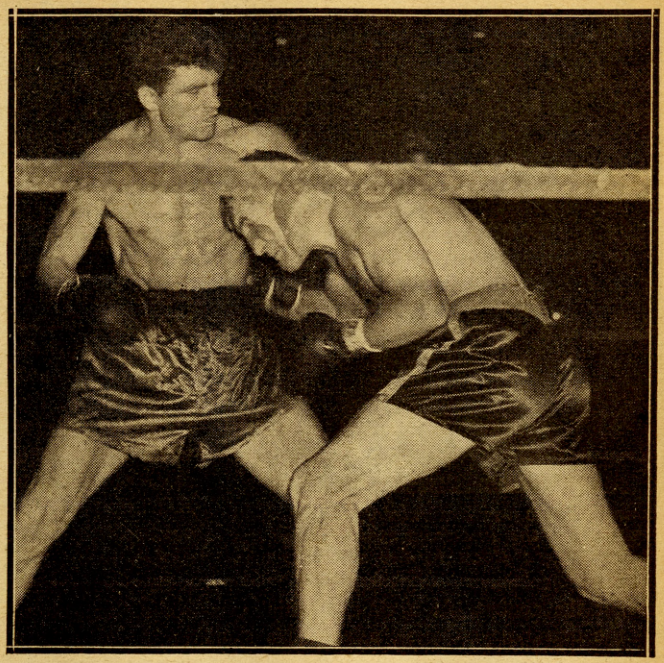
When Roscoe Toles, who in his home burg, Detroit, is touted as a second Joe Louis, put Adamick away in the second round at the Olympia Stadium, he automatically eliminated Jimmy as a championship prospect. The bout, staged by Jack Kearns as one of THE RING's heavyweight tournament contests to obtain a champion for each state, found Toles fighting as he had never done before. He was a demon in his attack. Realizing that to the victor would go the right to clash with Johnny Withers for the Michigan State crown and THE RING championship belt, Toles went after Adamick as Louis sailed in for Max Schemling and in less time than it takes to tell the story, he had Adamick down four times and helplessly beaten.

A terrific right hand punch delivered 40 seconds after the second round got under way, dropped Jimmy into unconsciousness

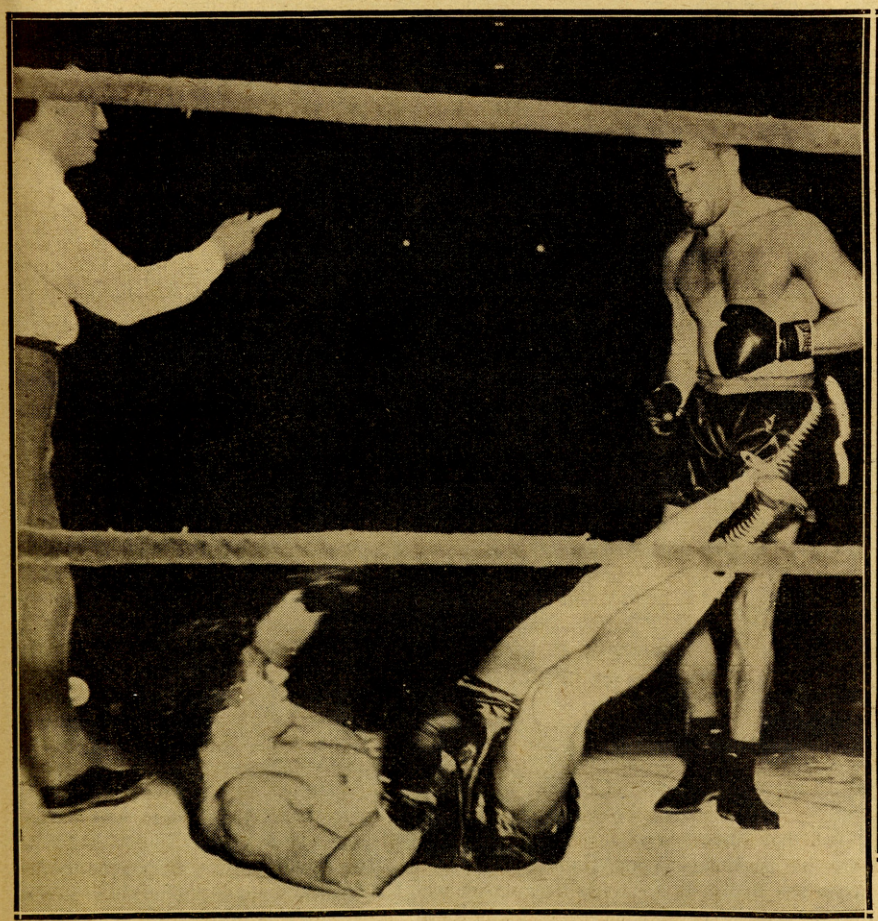
When Nova Beat Barlund



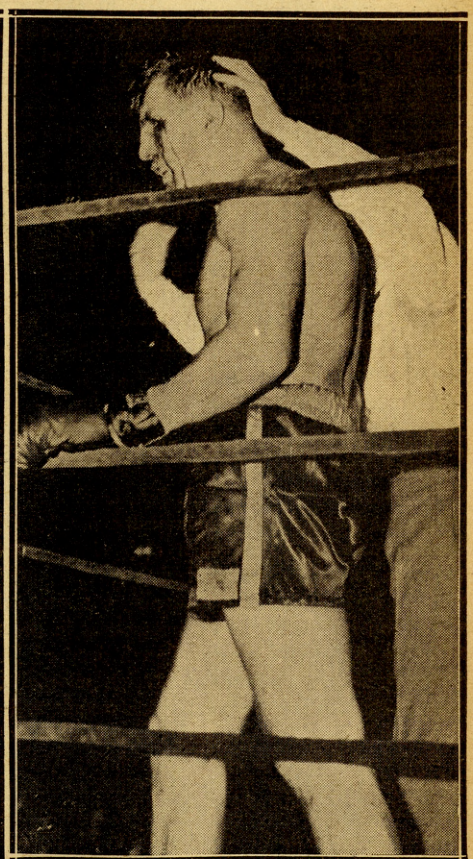
The start of the mill that raised Nova's stock as a contender. Note his fighting pose. His style is much like that of Corbett.



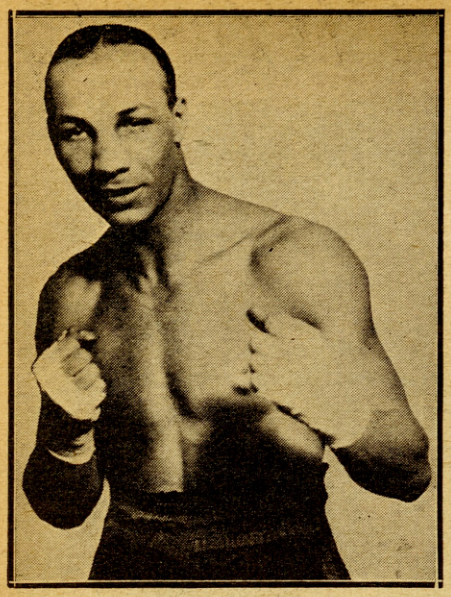
Barlund, steps inside Nova's left and crashes a right to the body. Nova is ready to shoot in his right.



Nova floored in the third round. He bounced right up and fought a stirring battle thereafter.



The end for Barlund. Referee Arthur Donovan halts the contest in the seventh round when Barlund's seconds are unable to stop the heavy flow of blood from a gash under the eye.



Sonny Jones, whose victory over Kid Frattini by the knockout route raised the colored boy's stock in the welter ranks.

and caused Referee Clarence Rosen to put a halt to proceedings without a count. Adamick was so badly hurt, that he was removed to a hospital, where he hovered between life and death for several days.

Only a few nights before this big upset, Sonny Jones, another colored lad, gained a place in the fistic spotlight when he put the skids under Mike Kid Frattini by cutting Mike's left eye so badly, the referee was forced to halt the contest. At a time, Frattini was leading on points, but the defeat nevertheless, affected his standing.

* * *

AMONG the boys in the lighter divisions, Sammy Angott's stock took a big jump and that of Leo Rodak took a corresponding drop when Angott repeated his victory over one of the outstanding featherweight challengers, by beating him in ten rounds. Previously Angott had scored a one-round kayo over Rodak. Rodak, who weighed 128½ to 132 for his opponent, lost considerable prestige through the defeat, and Angott, who has lost only one fight during the year, that to Rodak in their first affair last July, advanced in the role of lightweight challenger. During the month Angott also took the measure of Wesley Ramey and thus proved that he is one of the outstanding members of his division.

While this was going on in America, two eventful bouts were staged in Europe in one of which Jackie Jurich, top man among the bantams, lost whatever command he had as top man in his division by taking a shellacking from Peter Kane in a bout advertised as for the world bantamweight title. The victory over Jurich, the champion of America, enabled Kane to annex the world crown. There can be no doubt about that. Kane is the undisputed flyweight king.

* * *

JURICH, the Jose boxer, will go down in ring history as a champion who won his crown through the failure of the title-holder, Benny Lynch, to make the weight at the weighing-in ceremonies and lost it in his first defense in the second shortest time in the history of modern titular contests. Kane, a Liverpool lad who previously had been stopped by Benny Lynch in the thirteenth round and fought him a draw in fifteen rounds, duplicated the feat of Lynch by dropping the American five times and having him on the verge of a knockout in the twelfth when the bell came to Jurich's rescue. Lynch dropped Jackie six times.

Despite severe punishment, Jurich showed his gameness by going to scratch for the next three rounds and lasting the limit. The British Board of Boxing Control accepted the fight as for the crown and despite the action of the National Boxing Association and the New York Commission in refusing to concur, Kane today is the ranking flyweight, a world king.

The arguments of those who favor Small Montana, that Kane was ineligible to compete as a flyweight because he couldn't make the weight, was tossed into a cocked hat when the British boy scaled 111 pounds. Jurich was only 109. Jackie was first floored in the second session and four more times from vicious attacks to head and body. He took counts of two, and four in the tenth and went down for nine at the end of the twelfth. A right put Jurich down for nine again in the thirteenth but he arose and rallied from there to the finish. The fight showed Kane at his best.

* * *

IN the other international contest, K.O. Morgan gave a convincing performance when he outpointed Benny Lynch, former world bantam king in twelve rounds. Morgan, rated leading challenger for Sixto Escobar's crown, gave away seven pounds to Lynch, who scaled 127. Morgan's victory, following that over Escobar in an overweight match, gives him an enviable rating. By taking the measure of the best scrappers at his weight abroad, Morgan clinched his right to a championship bout with Escobar. He deserves it and should obtain it. He stands out today as the top man among contenders.

Add to the above good performances those of Petey Sarron, former featherweight champion who beat Yucatan Kid and the knockout of the Canadian title-holder, Aurelien Lamothe, in the eighth round by Small Montana and you have the outstanding bouts of the month. Sarron, since joining the lightweight class has won five contests in a row, one over the fifteen-round route, and if he continues to pile up victories over the leading figures, he'll force himself into a spot for a bout with the champion, a contest for which he's angling.

As for Montana, he improves with every fight. His affair with Lamothe was a classic. He gave a beautiful exhibition of boxing and hard hitting and proved that he rates a shot at the title. Montana, by knocking out Lamothe, clinched the right to the American continent crown. He is recognized in this country as world title-holder by the National Boxing Association, and Kane has that recognition abroad. THE RING, in an effort to settle the controversy cabled Johnny Best a request to match Kane and Montana for his Liverpool Club and THE RING is willing to offer a championship belt for such a contest. There is no reason why Montana should be shunted aside in favor of any other contender as he, like Morgan in the next higher division, is the world's outstanding challenger.

Here is what Buck O'Neil, boxing writer for a Washington newspaper, said about Montana's fight with Lamothe:

"Small Montana, the Filipino boy, is the best boxer who has performed in Washington in the past three years . . . . You may say that Hammering Henry Armstrong was here once, and you're right . . . . but in my book, inch for inch and ounce for ounce, Small Montana is a better fighter than Henry Armstrong . . . . He had more stuff than the marvelous little Negro, is a better boxer and a more interesting, more dynamic and more dramatic fighter . . . . He has the most remarkable judgment of distance, and is blessed with an ability to slip punches that the fistic gods give only to a favored few.

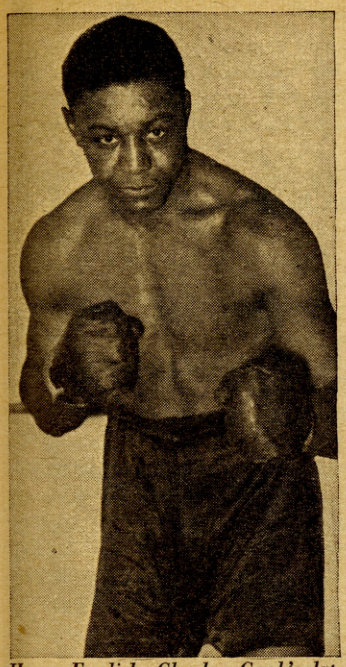
"Montana repeatedly slipped left-hand leads over his left shoulder, and countered fiercely with left hooks to the body . . . . There are precious few fighters in the country today who have mastered that art . . . . Montana swung his right hand pretty often, but his eye was almost perfect, whether he fought defensively or forced the milling . . . . I would like to see Montana brought back here to meet some opponent of greater ability than Lamothe.

* * *

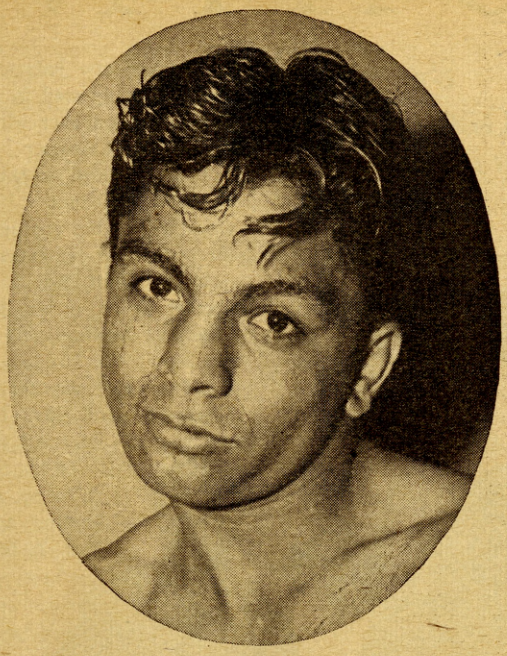
BY edict of the New York Commission, Joey Archibald of Providence, R. I., is the successor of Henry Armstrong as world featherweight champion. The Rhode Island medical student won the title, so far as New York State is concerned, by gaining a two-to-one verdict over Mike Belloise at the Royal Windsor Club of New York in a fifteen-round battle. And to further his claim on the vacated crown of Armstrong, Archibald is given the support of the Rhode Island Commission.

While there could be no doubt about Archibald's right to the verdict over Belloise, I cannot subscribe to the decision of the New York Commission nor the Rhode Island Commission, nor the scribes at the ringside who hailed Archibald as the newly crowned featherweight king. In my mind, Joey is nothing more than the New York State title-holder. It is up to him to defeat the other contenders.

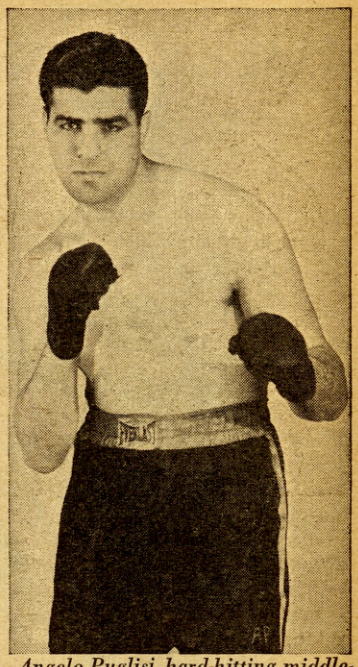
Eastern Crowd Pleasers



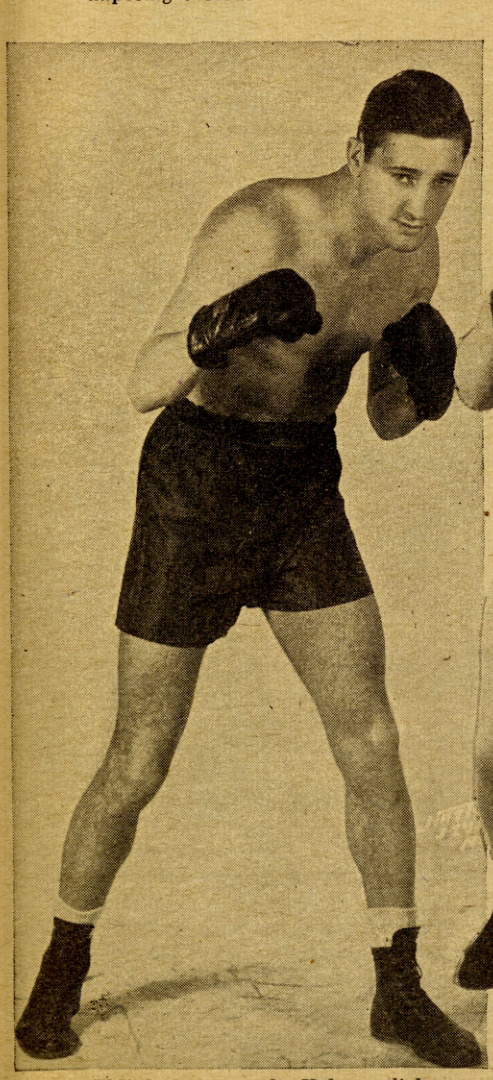
Harry English, Charley Cook's latest light-heavyweight threat with an imposing record.



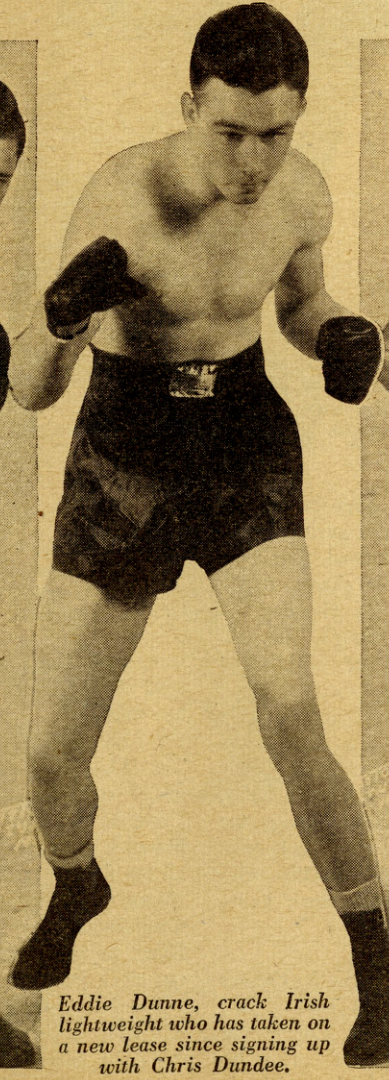
Phil Siriani, flashy featherweight prospect who has been a consistent winner.



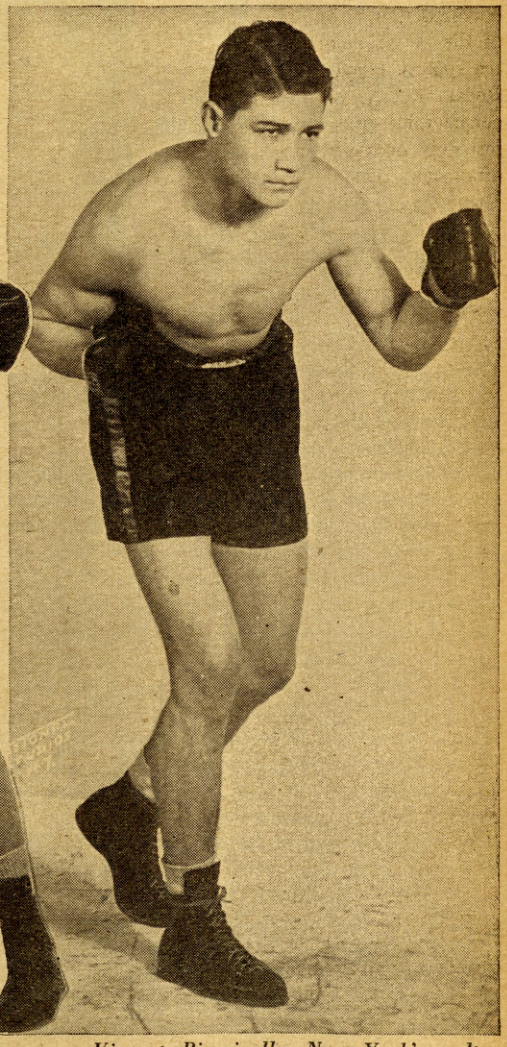
Angelo Puglisi, hard-hitting middleweight now doing his fighting in the East.



Irving Eldridge, top-notch Hebrew lightweight contender who is in line for lucrative matches.



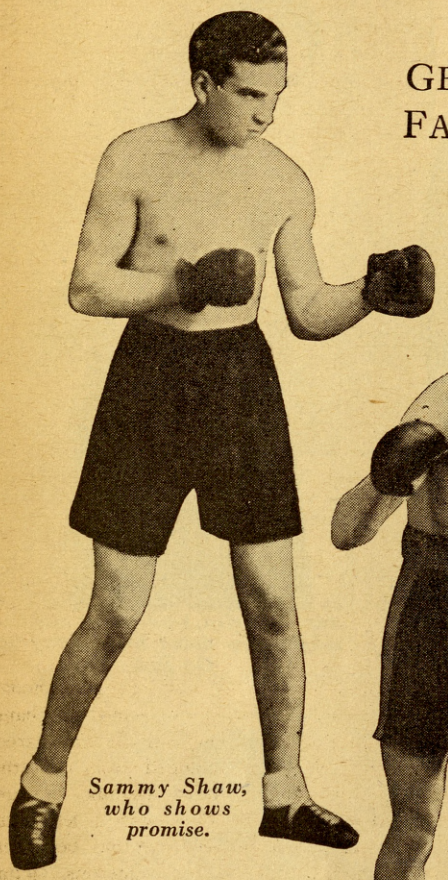
Eddie Dunne, crack Irish lightweight who has taken on a new lease since signing up with Chris Dundee.



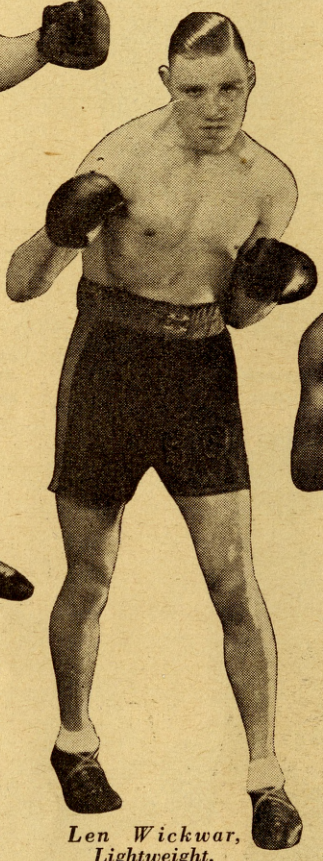
Vincent Pimpinella, New York's welterweight, who fights out of the Lou Wyman-Tommy Dio stable.

BOXING in

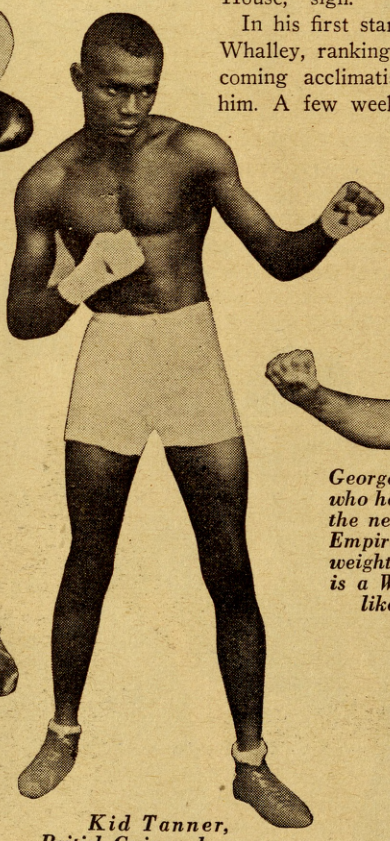
By GEORGE FARMER



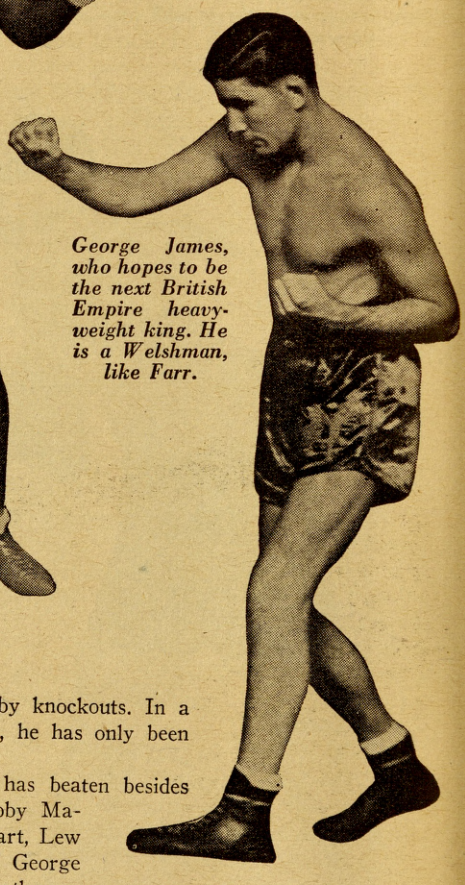
Sammy Shaw, who shows promise.



Len Wickwar, Lightweight.



Kid Tanner, British Guiana champion who is making a hit in England.



George James, who hopes to be the next British Empire heavyweight king. He is a Welshman, like Farr.

BOXING in England is bigger and better today than it was prior to the Czechoslovakia crisis, and strange though it might seem, it is due to the little fellows that the rise in interest has taken place. With Tommy Farr out of the picture and other heavyweights showing little activity, the promoters are concentrating on the boys in the lesser divisions and so good have those lads been performing, that their presence has been in great demand. Particularly is this true of a new comer to these shores, a British subject, Kid Tanner from British Guiana who has been bowling 'em over and is now the talk of Europe. This boy is to boxing across the Big Pond what Henry Armstrong is to the sport in America.

But Tanner is not the only one whose performances have aided boxing in England. Tut Whalley, Sammy Shaw, Len Wickwar, Frankie Kid Bonser, Peter Kane, Jim McStravick, Paddy Ryan, Dave Crowley, Eric Boon, Benny Caplan, Spider Kelly, Johnny McGrory, Johnny King and Jake Kilrain among the boys below the middleweight ranks have kept the pot boiling. The only heavyweight of note here now is Eddie Phillips with whom Tommy Farr could draw a packed house were he to accept Ernie's challenge.

* * *

AMERICA has its Armstrong but the British Empire boasts of an equally good little scrapper in Tanner. Just as Homicide Hank has swept everything before him in the States, so the Kid from the West Indies has been cutting up here. This ebony-hued flyweight, bantam and featherweight is destined for big things pugilistically if the British critics of boxing are any judges. He can make the flyweight limit and can do equally well in the other two, just as has Henry in the three divisions over which he held sway until he abdicated his featherweight crown.

Tanner landed in the British Isles, unheralded and unsung, an unknown quantity but since his arrival he has chopped his way through the opposition furnished for him with scant regard for persons or reputations.

Johnny Best, ace Liverpool promoter, took a chance with Tanner and gave him his first start in England at the famous Liverpool Stadium, and he has not regretted his action. Tanner has fought for him almost every time he has gone to the post, and from that day forward, whenever the Kid has been on a Liverpool card, Mr. Best has had to hang out the "Full House," sign.

In his first start, Tanner beat quite handily Tut Whalley, ranking British flyweight, and since becoming acclimatised, there has been no holding him. A few weeks ago he knocked out Whalley in a return bout in nine rounds.

He is undefeated in 13 starts at this writing and has won seven bouts by knockouts. In a total of 150 fights, he has only been beaten once.

In England he has beaten besides Tut Whalley—Bobby Magee, Tommy Stewart, Lew Hampston and George Marsden amongst others—all top fight boys. He beat Ernst Weiss of Austria, ex-flyweight champion of Europe, on points over 10 rounds, and gave the Continental a rare lacing. Weiss had previously taken Peter Kane, to two points decisions of ten rounds, but Tanner dealt out more punishment in one fight, than Kane did in two.

The Negro from British Guiana, has firmly established himself with British fight fans, and has firm backing against any flyweight, bantamweight or featherweight in the British Empire.

He has a splendid style, employs a left hook, stiff left jab, with a terrific right cross that usually spells curtains for his

ENGLAND

opponent, and his ice-cool manner when under fire is worthy of the highest praise.

Outside of the ring, he is quiet, reserved and a well spoken fellow.

Tanner has openly challenged Benny Lynch, former flyweight king, Peter Kane, contender for the flyweight title, Johnny King, British Empire bantamweight champion, and Johnny McGrory, British Empire featherweight king, which is some going as any of the former boys will provide trouble for the world's best.

Such is Kid Tanner, Ritchie to his friends, flyweight bantam and featherweight champion of British Guiana, the European counterpart of Henry Armstrong.

* * *

THE British fight fans are enthused over this colored lad. Those who have seen Henry Armstrong in action in America, say that Tanner is every bit as promising as was Hank when he started his uphill climb. Tanner is an excellent hitter and a clever boxer and right now can take the measure of Europe's best. Watch this boy from the West Indies, you Americans.

Here is his record to date since arriving in England:

March 3—won from Tut Whalley in ten rounds; 10, knocked out Dick Lewis in one; 24, won on a foul from Jim Reilly in five.

April 7—stopped Tommy Stewart in seven; 28, stopped Bobby Magee in five.

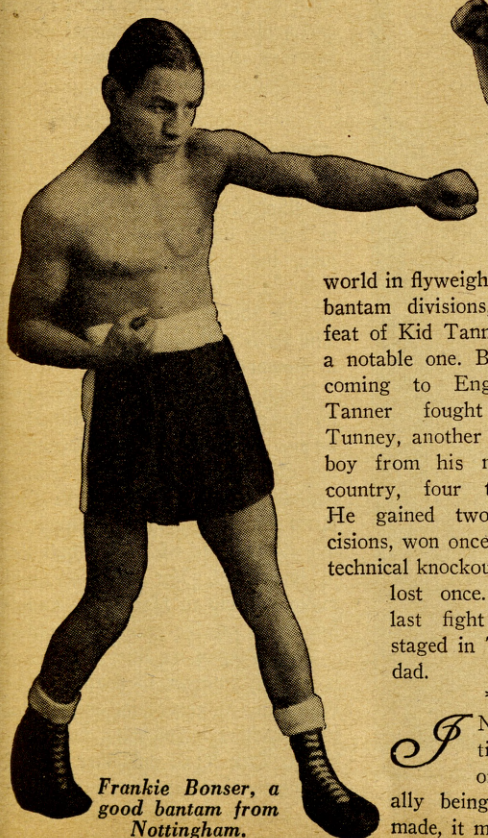
June 4—knocked out Charlie Brown in six; 9, knocked out Battling Hayes in seven; 23, knocked out George Marsden in five.

July 14—won from Len Hampston in eight.

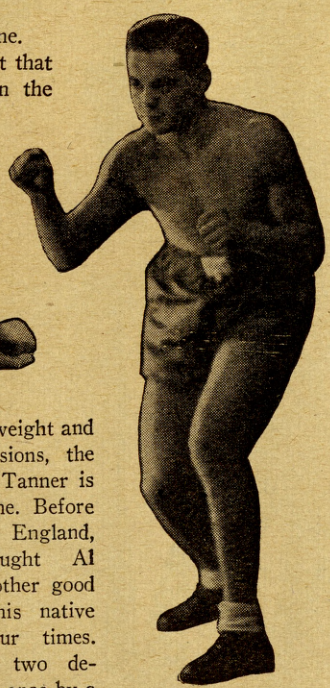
August 3—beat Ernest Weiss in ten; 17, won from Teddy O'Neil in ten.

September 8—stopped Tut Whalley in nine.

When one takes into consideration the fact that these boys are among the ranking lads in the world in flyweight and bantam divisions, the feat of Kid Tanner is a notable one. Before coming to England, Tanner fought Al Tunney, another good boy from his native country, four times. He gained two decisions, won once by a technical knockout and lost once. The last fight was staged in Trinidad.



Frankie Bonser, a good bantam from Nottingham.



Dave Crowley, British leading lightweight.

* * *

IN these modern times, when records are continually being made and remade, it must be somewhat of a novelty to find a record that is likely to stand the test of time. All of which leads to Len Wickwar, British lightweight, and contender for the English title.

This classy boxer has been swapping punches for nine years now, which is a long time in any man's language, and in spite of this vast amount of leather-pushing, Wickwar like "Ol Man River," just keeps rolling along. The evergreen lightweight, who hails from Leicester, England, has taken part in 434 recorded ring battles, which accounts for the record, and is still going strong.

Wickwar first entered the glove game at the tender age of 16, when weighing 98 pounds. He slowly put on weight, and when 17, tipped the scales at 112 pounds. At this period he was fighting the best boys in his division, and heading cards all over the British Isles.

Several years later, he had grown into a featherweight, and decided to enter a competition for a gold belt and $1,000 in cash. Wickwar made his opponents look like "selling platers." Not only did he win the belt and money, but also the title of Midland's featherweight champion.

Ambitions about this time that were directed towards the British title were sadly squashed, as he began to put on more weight, and rather than place his career in jeopardy, he moved up into the lightweight division. For several seasons he held his own with the best all over the country, but still his chance for the title was as elusive as ever.

Then came the day when he got married, and strangely enough, the occasion proved very lucky. His complex seemed to change entirely and wrought an amazing alteration in his boxing career. With added responsibilities, Wickwar changed from a rather cautious type of fighter into a dashing, crashing scrapper, and went into the arena with a determination to win every time, a plan that has been very successfully carried out, as his numerous victims will testify.

* * *

THE name of Len Wickwar upon a boxing card, assures the customers that they are going to see something for their money, for this sterling performer has the happy knack of always putting on a good show. He is a first class showman, without the flashy, clowning manner that so many boxers affect.

His style is one that catches the fans' imagination. His favorite punches are a sizzling left hook to the body, and a smashing right cross and uppercut.

Wickwar is what is known in boxing parlance as a box-fighter. He combines brilliant footwork with dazzling skill, and his two-fisted hitting has provided the cash customers with plenty of thrills, and his opponents with lots of headaches.

In his nine years of vigorous campaigning, he has fought all comers, both champions and near champs. Among the many well known boxers that he has defeated are, Ginger Sadd, George Reynolds, Frankie Brown, Harry Mason and George Rose, all top notchers in the British Isles.

Wickwar hasn't yet shown his wares outside of the country. Perhaps one reason for this is because he has always been well in demand in his own domain.

The British title contender has had about 20 fights this year, winning all but two. One decision he dropped to Freddie Miller on points, after he had given the ex-featherweight champion of the world a rare tussle. During the shindig, Wickwar dropped Miller with that pet left hook, and did Freddie feel it?

The ex-champ afterwards stated that it was the hardest blow of it's kind that he had ever stopped, which was very complimentary to the British fighter. *(Continued on page 49)*

The RING'S TOURNEY *for* HEAVIES IS ON!

THE RING'S first interstate championship tournament for heavyweights, designed to bring out hidden talent in all parts of the United States and Canada, is off to a marvelous start. The first three fights to count in this competition resulted in a fifteen-round victory for Junior Munsell, the Oklahoma Chickasaw, over Ernie Collins, the Shoshone from Reno, Nevada, at Ponca City, Olka., a knockout victory in the second round for Oliver Shanks of Montreal over Tommy Osborne of Toronto in the Eastern Canadian belt, and a kayo victory for Roscoe Toles over Jimmy Adamick in Detroit for the Michigan State eliminations.

Under the aegis of Ponca City *News*, with Sparky McVay in charge, the Oklahoma contest resulted in Munsell's being crowned the first heavyweight champion among the Indian fighters of the United States. If there be an aborigine battler in Canada or Alaska who thinks he has a chance, Munsell is open to defend the title against him with a RING trophy at stake.

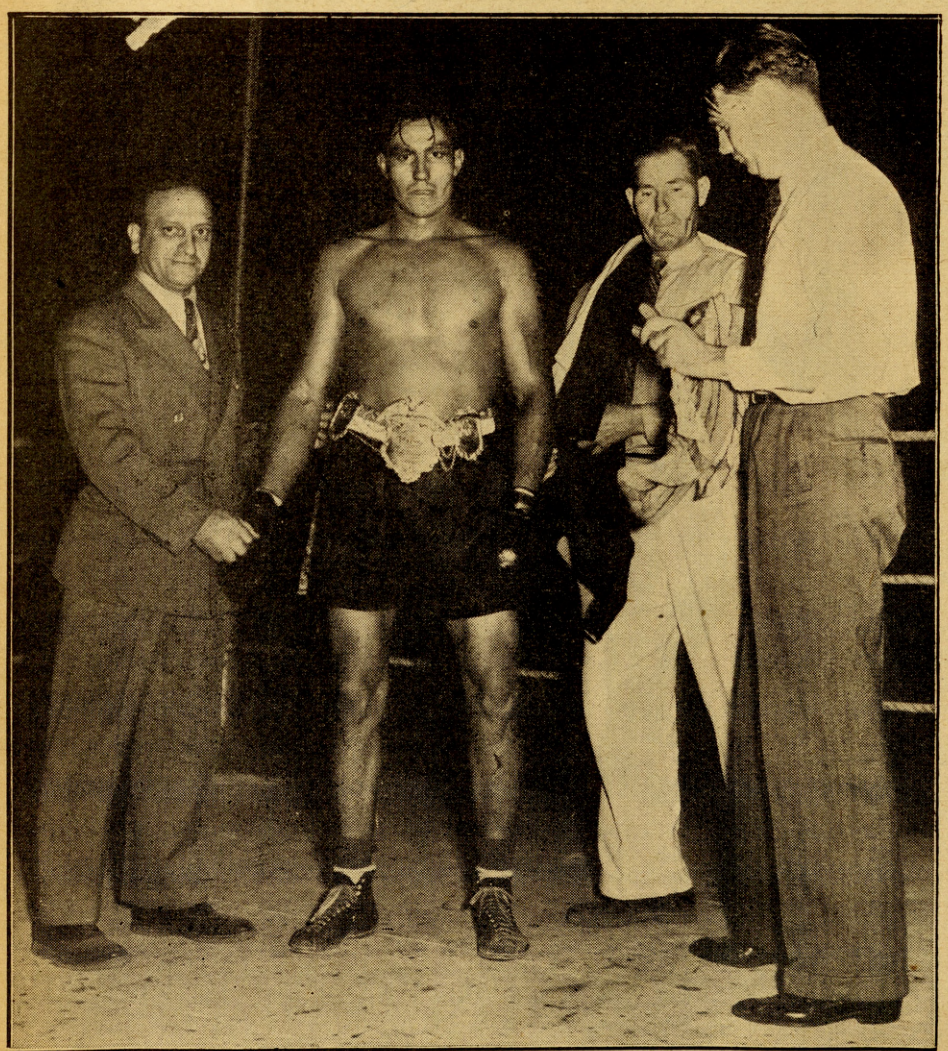
The Munsell-Collins fight developed not only the Indian title-holder, but the Oklahoma representative in the interstate tournament as well. It was a hard fought affair, but let Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING, tell you about it in another column in this issue. Nat was at the ringside and presented the first of THE RING'S interstate belts to Munsell.

It is the plan of Fleischer to attend as many of these tournament fights as possible and to present to each state winner a belt. The state champions will engage in sectional tournaments, and out of these will come at least four semi-finalists, who will go on in the big Garden in New York.

* * *

AS was told in the last issue, the first of the Canadian eliminations took place in Montreal and brought Oliver Shanks into the spotlight. The Canadian promoters are now working on a bout between Shanks and the Newfoundland champion with the winner to meet the Western Canadian title-holder for the Canadian title.

In Detroit a few weeks ago, Jack Kearns staged the first elimination contest for the Michigan State crown, and in that affair, Jimmy Adamick, who was expected to win the laurels, met with an unfortunate setback when he was knocked out by Roscoe Toles and for days hovered between life and death. With that quick knockout victory, Toles leaped into international prominence. Kearns expects to pit Roscoe against Johnny Withers for the Michigan State championship and the winner of that fight will receive THE RING award and qualify for intersectional championship tournament which this publication is sponsoring.



Junior Munsell, Oklahoma Chickasaw, receiving The Ring Belt from Nat Fleischer for winning the Indian heavyweight title and the first intersectional heavyweight State championship bout from Ernie Collins, Nevada champion.

* * *

THE State of Colorado has started the ball rolling with its elimination contests, but instead of having only heavyweights compete, the sponsors are arranging bouts in all classes, like the Golden Gloves tournaments of the East. The finals will be staged some time in January.

Down in Cuba where there are no heavyweights, Luis Guitteriez, former manager of Kid Chocolate but now a member of the boxing commission, is arranging with THE RING for a national tournament in five classes, and when the finals are to be staged, Nat Fleischer will make the trip to Havana to award five belts, one to each title-holder.

And so down the line, THE RING is adding interest to the sport of boxing by its generosity and its aid to promoters in publicity. In Oklahoma, THE RING publisher helped boxing by three appearances on the air and wherever THE RING tournaments are staged, the radio

and press are being used to bolster the game.

* * *

MIKE JACOBS, Garden promoter, is strong for the new idea and assures THE RING he will do anything he can to further the tournament.

"THE RING beat me to it," said Jacobs as he gave his support to Fleischer's plan. "I had some such idea in mind and was wondering how it could be worked out, when along came Nat and solved the problem," Mike continued.

"THE RING'S tournament has tremendous possibilities. All over the country there are young men with great ability which must be brought out. They must get a chance, they must be told that the game is looking for them, rather than that they are looking for the game.

"How did Jack Dempsey develop? He did not walk into New York ready-made. He came out of the back country looking for a chance and New York was only too glad to give it to him.

"How did Jess Willard land in the championship? For that matter, how many of our heavyweight champions arrived in New York for the first time with 'title-holder' written across their faces?

"The opportunities which Dempsey, Willard, Jack Johnson and the rest capitalized lie right in front of the young heavyweights of today. I am glad Fleischer is stressing the fact that he is not holding a so-called White Hope affair. He has opened the tournament to all heavyweights, regardless of color or race, and that's as it should be."

* * *

"BOXING is hollering for new blood, new faces," Jacobs said. "The fans want something new. Joe Louis is a great champion, but he will go the way the rest went. Man does not last forever. Just imagine the pot of gold that awaits the heavy who can move into Joe's place!

"The opportunities today are far greater than they were during the lifetime of Tex Rickard. The dough Dempsey made in the ring is not to be compared with the financial return which would come to a new champion of the world with really capable fists.

"THE RING idea is great and you can call on me for anything I can do to help. It will be a pleasure to stage the semi-finals and the final for the interstate title in the Garden."

* * *

BEFORE we go into any further details, let us emphasize the fact that this is not a tournament for amateurs.

From all over the country have come letters from simon-pure heavies. This affair is not for amateurs, or semi-pros. It is for young heavyweights who fight professionally. It is not a Gloves of Gold, Silver, Copper or Steel. Just THE RING'S first interstate championship—the Tournament of the Iron Fist, if you like to give it a name, in which every state except New York, is welcome.

Amateur fighters who think they have professional potentialities would do well to consult reputable and able managers in their own sections. They should take extreme care not to get hooked up with the wrong men, as a start under poor auspices has ruined many a promising career.

Ask the sports editor or boxing writer of your daily paper to recommend some first class judge of fighters to you, and do as he tells you.

THE RING'S tournament is not an effort to wean away from jobs young heavies who might have a chance. We want no part of any fighter or promoters. Our aim is solely to further the interest in the sport.

It is an event for heavyweights who have decided that the squared circle is the place for them. That they can do better in the ring than they could in some job—if they had or could get that job.

* * *

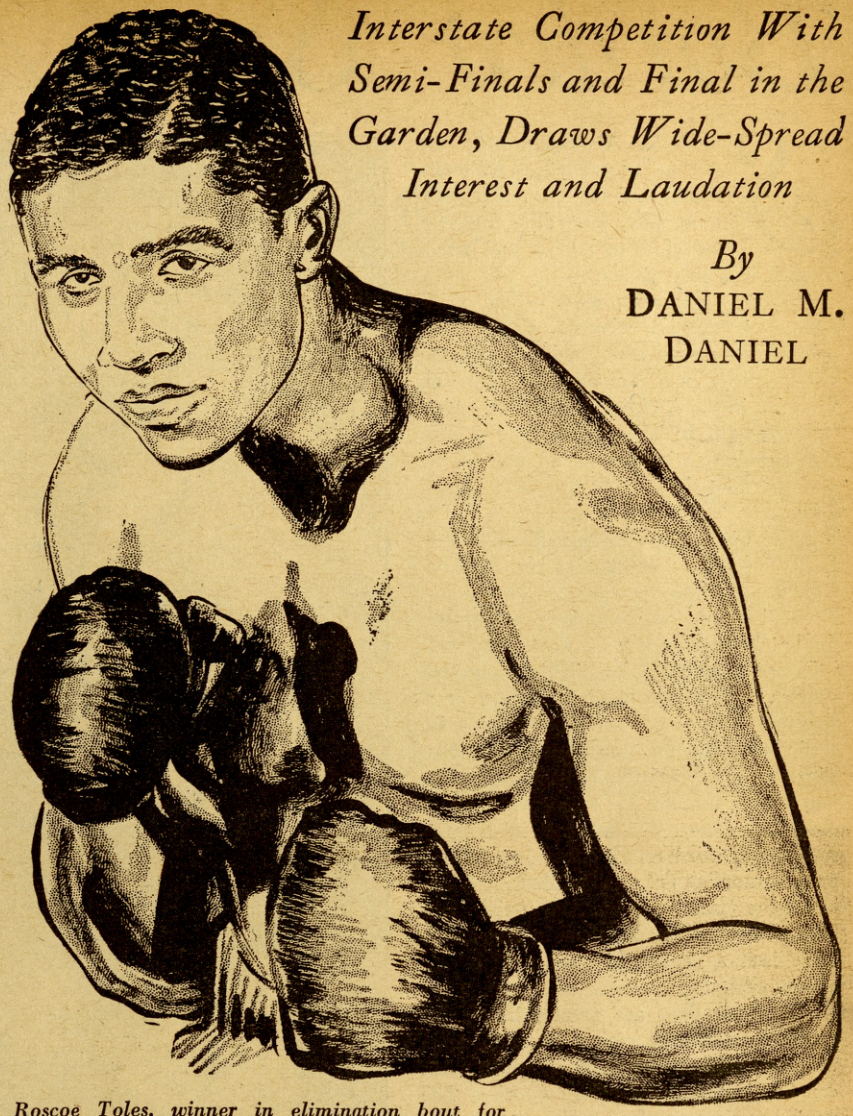
SINCE depression hit this country, professional baseball has been strengthened by the influx of youngsters of ability who saw in baseball a chance to do something they could not do in professions or industry—the chance to make a good living.

With the customary avenues for success closed to them by the depression, these youngsters threw themselves whole-heartedly into the determined effort to make good on the diamond.

For years baseball had been grousing over the lack of material. High wages in flush times had weaned away from the game lads who ordinarily would have gone into it. But with depression baseball offered the most brilliant chance. As a consequence, 1938 saw the finest lot of recruits the major leagues had been favored with in years and years.

There must be a similar influx of young talent in boxing. The game affords glorious opportunities to clean living, resolute and ambitious lads, who find other chances closed to them by financial and industrial conditions.

In recent examinations for the police department in New York, some 300 applicants had college degrees, several were honor men with Phi Beta Kappa keys. In *(Continued on page 59)*



Roscoe Toles, winner in elimination bout for Michigan State heavyweight title.

Interstate Competition With Semi-Finals and Final in the Garden, Draws Wide-Spread Interest and Laudation

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

Borden Sees Australia

SYDNEY, Australia: (By air mail to THE RING.) Australia is a revelation. It is a revelation industrially, scenically. But to a man close to boxing and wrestling, it is a phenomenon.

Australia is experiencing a revival of interest in boxing and wrestling such as was enjoyed when the name of Les Darcy, famed middleweight, was on the lips of every fight fan in the Antipodes. Although 12,000 miles away from New York, there is little that goes on in boxing circles and in the mat sport in New York, that isn't known here.

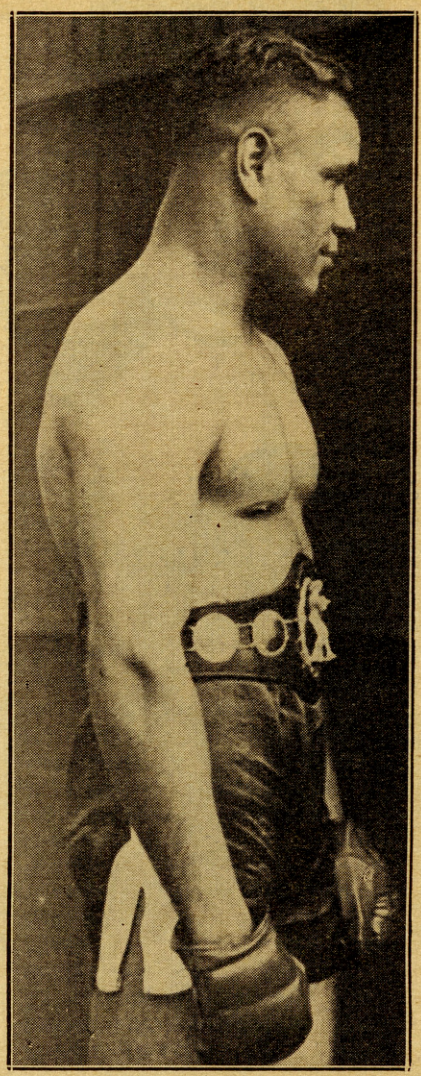
Aided by THE RING magazine, which is looked upon in Australia as the Bible of Boxing and enjoys not only a wide reading circulation but considerable prestige, the fight and wrestling fans are kept pretty well informed of world doings in the respective sports. It isn't possible for a boxer or a wrestler to palm off anything on what he might think is an "unsuspecting" public. Those who attempt to wean away Australian money through the aid of padded records, had better not attempt it, because second and third raters either in pugilism or the grappling art will find that Australia is not the place for them. And if there has been no space allotted to them in THE RING, there isn't a chance of them getting any assignments.

The Australians are great followers of sports—particularly racing, boxing, wrestling and cricket. Anything on which a bet can be placed, gets a good following. The gambling element plays a big part in gate receipts here. Wrestling, though probably not as strong as in New Zealand, is going like a house afire, thanks to good performances by foreign importations against local talent. Sammy Stein, Brother Jonathan, Ray Steele, Vincent Lopez and Arjan Das are going over with a bang. They are all headliners who have a good sized following.

* * *

AUSTRALIA is rich in boxing tradition. To this day the name of Darcy is spoken reverently. His name is as familiar to the boy in the streets as is that of Jack Dempsey in the United States. Darcy died a tragic death in Memphis, Tennessee, after being the victim of cruel persecution by a few interested parties who were trying to snare him for his American tour. His record against the crack headliners of the United States in Australia during the years of 1915-1916 revealed potential greatness. He died at the age of 21 and it was unfortunate that the American fans did not have an opportunity of seeing for themselves just how good a fighter LES DARCY really was.

Australia boasted of many star fighters, among them Bob Fitzsimmons, who was claimed as an Australian product, Peter Jackson, the great Negro heavyweight, who was developed in the Antipodes, Jack Haines, Jack Read, Bill Squires, Dave Smith, Jack Dunleavy, Bill Lang, Hugh Dwyer, Sid Godfrey, George Cook, Bert Spargo, Herb Bishop, Darky Blandon, and Alf Blatch who made an unfortunate appearance against Henry Armstrong at the Garden last year, but Les Darcy is the one Australian fight fans discuss most. Too bad he could not have lived on for many more years. His cherished memory will linger long in the minds of those who knew and loved him.



Ron Richards, the light-heavyweight and middleweight champion of Australia.

AT the present time there is somewhat of a dearth of boxing talent here but that condition exists in many parts of the United States, and also in England and other countries. The rise of the colored race into fistic prominence seems to have dimmed the ardor of the Caucasian race not only in America, but here, as well. Joe Louis, John Henry Lewis and Henry Armstrong are the standard-bearers of the Negro race today, and their rise has brought many of their race into boxing in all parts of the world.

It was unfortunate that Jack Carroll, the Australian welterweight champion had to retire. Carroll, during his younger days, was an unappreciated and neglected fighter. It was only during the last three years of his fighting career, that the fans took notice of his ability. He was a freak. He was clownish and unorthodox in his style of attack I'm told, but he was a demon on attack and did well in the ring. It was difficult to prepare a good defense against his attack.

At the time that negotiations were going on between Barney Ross and Carroll for the welterweight title, it seemed certain that Australia would be rewarded with another world championship mill—the first since Tommy Burns relinquished his heavyweight title to Jack Johnson at the Sydney Stadium in 1908. Interest was at top heat and on the Australian exchange it looked like a sure £30,000 attraction.

Failure to arrange financial terms was responsible for the bout falling through and it deprived Australia of getting the title match. Carroll at the time had a great chance to win the crown and the Australians were sadly disappointed. They still think he is the greatest welterweight in the world.

* * *

THE remaining headliners of today are Ambrose Palmer, the heavyweight champion who is really a light-heavyweight. He is a speedy boxer with plenty of skill and science but has lost his liking for the sport. He retires frequently and makes a comeback every time the urge for combat comes on.

He is a popular figure with the fans. It is too bad that he does not take advantage of his popularity. He plays football for diversion and suffers more injury in that sport than boxing provided.

Ron Richards is the light-heavyweight title-holder and also holds the middleweight title. He whipped Fred Henneberry at the weight limit for that honor but the question has arisen whether he can still make 160 pounds and be strong enough to defend his title.

Richards is at his best around 164 pounds but still likes to share the glory of holding those two titles. He is a terrific hitter with either hand, is a good defensive and counter fighter and when he is right it will take little short of a champion to whip him.

Fred Henneberry comprises the concluding number of the group that has boxing right in the palm of its hands. Palmer, Richards and Henneberry are the principal attractions and without them headlining a bill it is almost impossible to foresee a good house. Henneberry is a crafty yet pleasing boxer. Has a fine defence and fights back desperately when hurt. He furnishes plenty of action and does not quibble about taking on opponents. He is willing on anyone that comes along.

Ring Magazine Expert Finds Antipodes in Boxing Boom—Views Sabatino As Peer of 160 Pounders Here

By EDDIE BORDEN

In Dick Humphries, Jack McNamee and Hockey Fennell, they have three fairly formidable welterweights but not strong enough to entice American headliners to make the trip to meet them.

Joe Hall and Mickey Miller are the class of featherweights. Hall is a good boxer and hits well with a left hook. Miller is a good action fighter. He seldom gives a bad performance.

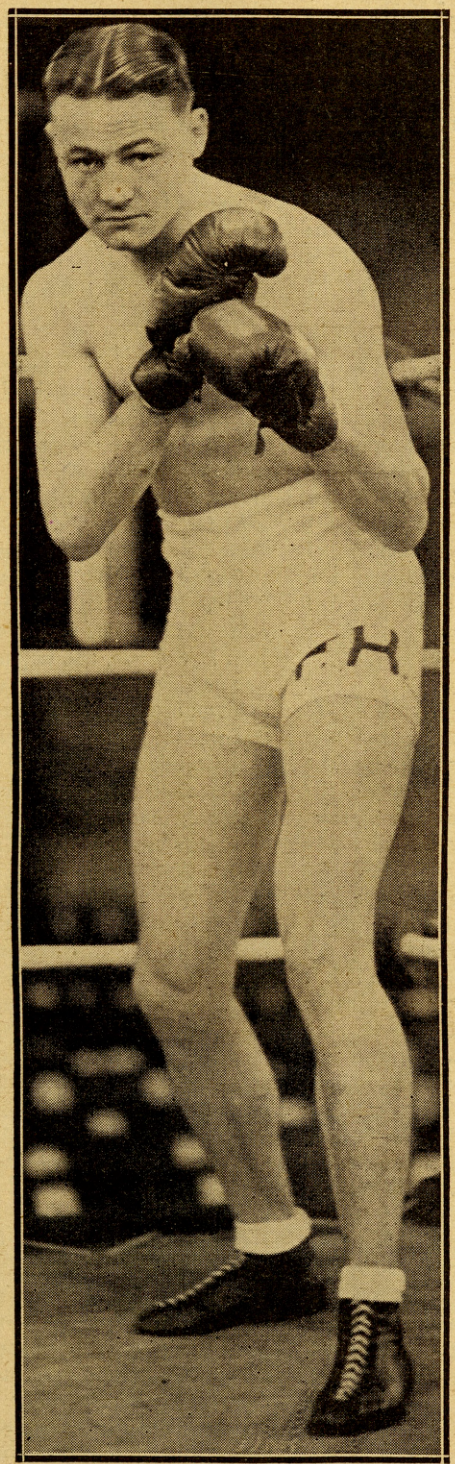
There are no flyweights or bantamweights around and the lightweights are missing. Claude Nichol is a light-heavyweight who is used when the right spot comes along. Tommy Vaughan is a useful 165-pounder who may yet make the grade.

* * *

THE visiting crop of ringmen seems to be increasing as each boat approaches Sydney. At this moment there is Gus Lesnevich, booked for three fights, Atilio Sabatino, Puerto Rican middleweight, who seems to have made his home here. He is well liked and treated on a par with the local lads.

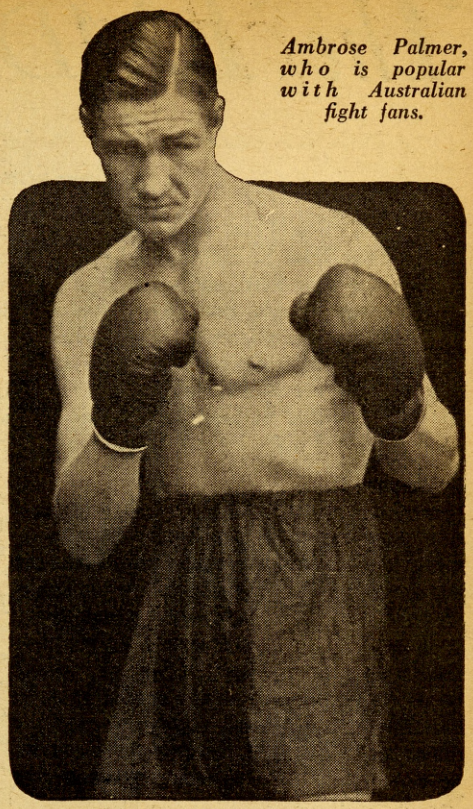
Allen Matthews, St. Louis middleweight, Alabama Kid, Dover, Ohio, middle; Tommy Martin, British light-heavyweight; Syd Brown, B. W. I. middleweight; George Simpson, California light-heavyweight; Kid Irish, Missouri featherweight; Star Frisco, Filipino bantamweight and Speedy Cabanelo, another bantam from the Philippines, comprise the invaders who are looking for action.

Sydney is the outstanding city in Australia for boxing. Melbourne comes next with Brisbane, and Newcastle making up the four principal cities for boxing. Leichardt Stadium in Sydney has been known to attract capacity houses in the past. These are the only clubs that can afford to send for visiting boxers.



Fred Henneberry who has a big following in his native land.

Benny Bear who heads the Olympia Sports Syndicate is associated with Jack Munro in his promotions. They control the Sports Ground, an open air arena, with unlimited seating capacity. They have room for 70,000 fans but nothing short of a heavyweight title match could fill the place. They are also putting an enclosure to The Arena which will give them both winter and summer quarters. The Arena seats about 8,000 people. Of course, there is outwardly an appearance of friendship, but inwardly a bitter feeling of intrusion exists.



Ambrose Palmer, who is popular with Australian fight fans.

STADIUM LIMITED which has controlled boxing here since the Johnson-Burns bout, seems to be concentrating on the wrestling situation. The directors have let boxing control slip from their hands. They have taken Monday night which was usually reserved for boxing shows and have been featuring the wrestlers. They draw from ten to fifteen thousand fans weekly. Harry Miller is the manager for the Stadium.

The gymnasiums where the boxers engage in their training chores are those of Jack Dunleavy and Peter Limutkin. Many fans will recall Jack as the Australian featherweight who fought in the United States during 1916 and 1917. Peter Limutkin's is popular. It is where the boys indulge in gymnastics. Between them, they manage to snare most of the trade.

There are four daily newspapers in Sydney, three morning and one evening. W. F. Corbett, son of the late Bill Corbett, one of the greatest boxing writers of years gone by, is doing boxing chores for *The Evening Sun*. Jim Mathers covers boxing for *The Morning Telegraph*. George Thatcher writes for *Labor Daily* and George Parke for the *Herald*. Two weekly boxing papers which cater to boxing, are *The Referee* with Jim Donald and Bill Aherne and *The Truth* with Reg McKenzie.

* * *

ATILIO SABATINO won over Fred Henneberry at the Stadium here recently. This was one of the greatest middleweight fights ever seen—Sabatino is a greatly improved fighter and would make trouble for any 160-pounder in the world, including Al Hostak. The last round spurt by Sabatino gave him the edge and Referee Joe Wallis did not hesitate a second in giving the award to him.

Visiting boys need not worry about getting the worst of it with Wallis in the center. He is fair, impartial and knows his business. Billy Newman, manager of Sabatino, brought Leo Kelly to this country and made plenty of money *(Continued on page 53)*

The DADDY of 'EM ALL

By BILL DOHERTY

One-time middleweight champion of South Africa and heavyweight champion of Australia. Author of "In the Days of the Giants."

I HAVE said and written on several occasions that I consider John L. Sullivan to have been the greatest fighter who ever lived, and on that point have been challenged often enough, generally by people who belong to the present generation. Of course my preference is only a matter of opinion and I do not deny anyone the right of holding different views, but in my lifetime, a great part of which was also the lifetime of John L. Sullivan, I have seen so much evidence of his greatness that I make no apology for my opinion, and I stand by it to this day.

I am prepared to add to it in fact and to state that not only do I consider John L. Sullivan to have been the greatest fighter who ever lived, but I also believe that he did more in the cause of the good name and fame of the noble art than any other man living or dead with the sole exception of Gentleman John Jackson who flourished in England a hundred years and more ago.

In my time I met men who knew Sullivan well, and who saw him fight when he was unspoiled by liquor and idleness, and I heard them discuss his abilities in comparison with fighters of earlier and later times. I also did a good deal of arguing and discussing on that score with the unvarying result as far as I was concerned—John L. was ahead of them all.

* * *

BORN in 1858, he did not reach maturity until the late '70's of the last century, and that was a time when pugilism was almost extinct as a fair and manly form of sport and exercise. The only men in America worthy of serious notice as exponents of the noble art, were Jem Mace, Tom Allen, Joe Goss and Joe Coburn, four battle-scarred and weary relics of a former period, whose combined ages totalled 172 years.

Bare fist fighting had deteriorated into mere brawling and wrestling matches between the two principals with generally a bit of stick and club play between the spectators and the police as an added attraction. No one thought of promoting glove fights, although the Marquis of Queensberry rules had been in existence for ten years or more; and obscure, buried and ignored those rules remained until at long last they were plucked forth and exhibited in the light of day by the strong and lusty arm of John L. Sullivan.

A rude, uncouth bruiser, Sullivan has been called by modern students of the game, and yet he had the vision, the foresight and the imagination to realize the possibilities of the glove game and the sense and determination to throw all the tremendous weight and force of his powerful personality when at the height of his power on the side of the new rules and in encouragement of the new science of boxing. He popularized the Marquis of Queensberry rules and thus made it possible for the stage of world pugilism to be occupied by those great masters of glove fighting—Corbett, Jackson, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries and Johnson. No age has produced greater names, and it is to old "John L." that the champions owe their fame.

* * *

WHERE he stood was as plain as daylight. In his famous challenge to Slavin, Mitchell and Corbett, communicated to the world, he said: "The Marquis of Queensberry rules must govern this contest, because I want fighting, not foot running."

The sport was dead when John came to maturity, but soon he was fighting for stakes of $2000 or more, and in a year or two, his presence in the ring in a big contest was worth $25,000, more than ten times as much. In his last battle, that with Corbett in 1892, the purse and sidestakes totalled $45,000. Before he died fights were being held for stakes of $100,000 and more between champions who were drawing gates worth twice that sum.

Through it all, the popularity of the grand game and also of "John L." never waned, and the poorest in the land joined with the richest in showing their appreciation of the champion and the sport of boxing. John went to England and Australia and was greeted with friendship and admiration wherever he appeared.

He was introduced to the Prince of Wales, afterwards King Edward VII who shook hands cordially and conversed freely with him saying among other things:

"No, I never spar at all now, but my sons do, as I believe in bringing them up the way their father ought to have gone."

* * *

THROUGHOUT the Anglo-Saxon world, from Birmingham to the wild outback of Australia, they were singing at that time "Shake the hand that shook the hand of John L. Sullivan," and it is one of my proudest memories that this hand of mine was one of those that shook John L's when he came to Melbourne after the English trip.

As for his merits in the ring let it be understood that he was above all a hitter, and in that respect his prowess was undoubted, and something to make the strongest and boldest heart quail. "It was like getting in the way of the butt end of a telegraph pole" was how one man described the reception of a punch from John L. Sullivan, and he knew what he was talking about for he was nursing a broken jaw as a result of the punch. Sullivan had to hit an opponent only once when at the height of his powers and that was the end of the fight.

If Corbett had met him in 1882 before a drop of whisky or any alcoholic liquor had ever passed his lips, there would have been only one man in the contest, because Corbett could not have kept away from him as he did in 1892. Corbett could not have avoided Sullivan if the ring had been a hundred yards square to say nothing of twenty-four feet, because the big man, giant though he was in weight and strength was as spry and smart on his feet as a featherweight and could run a hundred yards in eleven seconds.

He would have been able to hit Corbett and that would have been the finish. It can be assumed that Gentleman Jim would have fought with his customary fairness, and would never have descended to the tactics of Mitchell who went down time and again to avoid being hit in his second fight with Sullivan. Corbett would have taken his medicine, and the medicine would have been broken bones or a jolt into unconsciousness.

* * *

SIMILARLY, Peter Jackson could never have survived the terrific punches that "John L." could throw in 1882, and as in the case of Corbett, he would not have been able to keep out of the way of the fast fierce and aggressive youth from Boston, and would have passed out under head and body blows even as I saw him pass out when pitted against a man of the Sullivan type in Melbourne.

I saw Farnan, the blacksmith, beat Jackson in 1884 by sheer weight of punching, and compared with Sullivan, Farnan fell short in almost every respect. Pitted against a rushing, forcing hard-hitting man of the Sullivan type, Jackson was never really happy, and he was on one occasion held to a draw by Joe Goddard.

And Jim Jeffries, who has been nominated by good judges as the best of all time, would have lost to Sullivan in my opinion. Big, strong and fast as Jeffries was, he was neither as strong nor as fast as Sullivan and was nowhere near as hard a hitter. He could not have avoided being hit by Sullivan, just as he could not avoid being hit by Fitzsimmons and Sharkey, and any man who was hit by "John L." when he was in his early lusty, teetotal twenties, did not come back for more.

Moreover, Sullivan was an extremely dangerous opponent for

anyone who adopted a crouching posture when fighting as did Jeffries. Sullivan had a hard and heavy left hand as well as a right as anyone knows who has studied the accounts of his fights, and Jeffries, in my opinion, would have gone down under that left like a pole-axed ox.

* * *

THE only man remaining worth considering as an opponent for Sullivan is Jack Johnson, and personally I cannot see him getting the decision. How would he do it? John would have been attacking all the time and gaining points thereby, and even Johnson, with his huge arms and great torso, would never have dared to come to grips with Sullivan as he was in 1882, and attempt to smother his rushes as the black smothered the attack of men in his own time.

Sullivan was too fast, too strong and had too much fighting spirit for that game to have got Johnson anywhere. The only hope for the Negro, as peerless a defensive fighter as he was, would have been to wear Sullivan down, and come in for the kill when the white man was tired. What hope was there in that respect with a man like Sullivan, who in 1889, when he was a corpulent whisky-soaked caricature of his early youthful self, went 79 rounds in the boiling sun with Jake Kilrain and got the decision into the bargain!

No, Corbett, Jackson, Jeffries and Johnson would have failed against Sullivan in 1882 just as Paddy Ryan did, and I make no apology for my firm and long held belief that John L. was the best in the world—the daddy of 'em all.

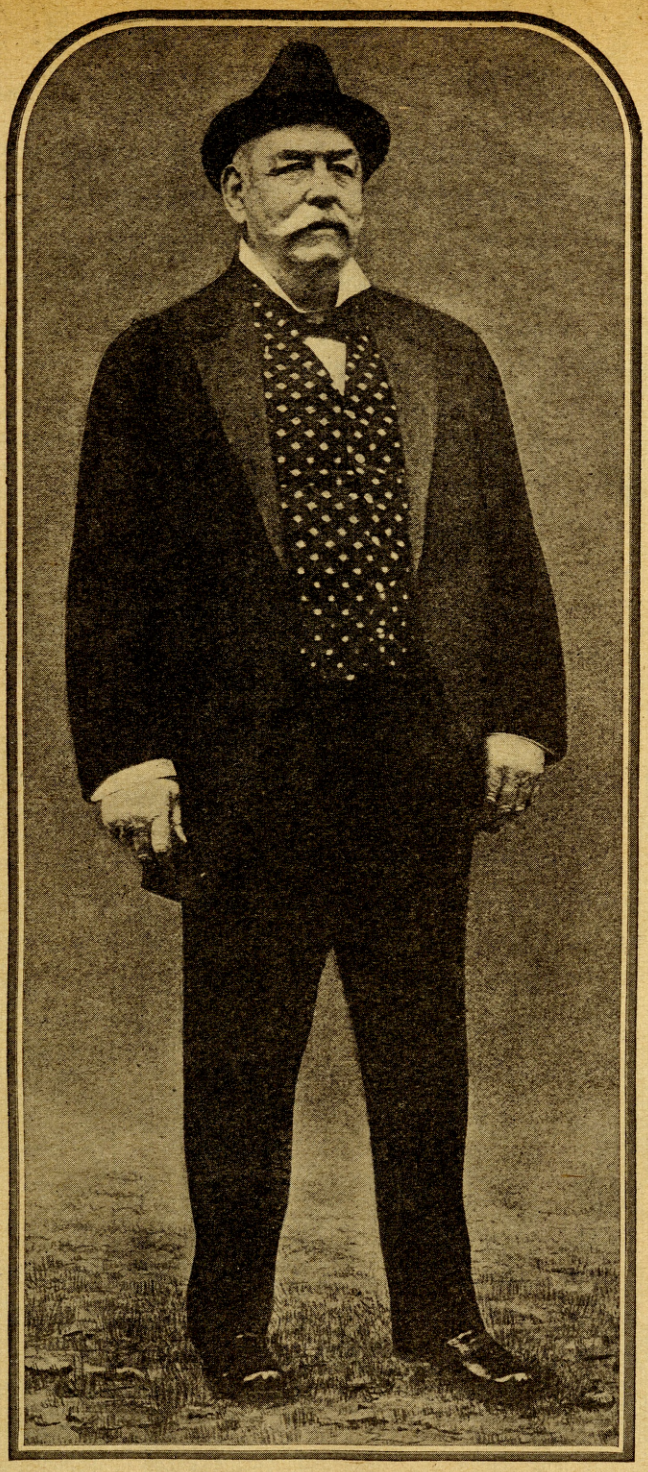
* * *

SULLIVAN undoubtedly was the world's champion of his day. He was invincible then. The old-timers who saw him fighting in his prime, will never believe that any other heavyweight could class with him. And certainly he could fight. The place he still holds in the hearts of the American people is proof enough of that.

Sullivan never was a match for Jim Jeffries physically. His best fighting weight was 195 pounds, while the California giant tipped the scales all the way from 220 to 235 pounds in his greatest ring battles.

Sullivan, by his brilliant work in the ring, created such interest in fighting that the game soon rose to the position it has held ever since. He started the scheme of meeting all comers in limited round bouts with gloves. Bare fists had been the style before.

The purses that John L. Sullivan fought for were nothing beside the amounts tendered champions today. But he always had big side bets, and his receipts while boxing before the footlights were enormous.



John L. Sullivan, who is rated by Bill Doherty the greatest of all heavyweights.

Sullivan made more money out of the game than any other fighter prior to Jack Dempsey's ascendency to the championship but he didn't keep much of it. He had a thirst that cost a barrel of money. He had a habit of dropping into bars and making everybody drink wine at his expense. He gave hundred dollar bills to newsboys. He emptied his pockets to beggars. He lent thousands to friends who never intended to return a cent. He tried business investments, but they didn't pay. Once Sullivan bought a cafe in San Francisco, investing thousands of dollars in improvements. But the quiet life of an entertainer palled on him in about a week. He made his partner a present of his share of the place and went East again. John L. drank enormous quantities of wine himself.

Sullivan had the grit of a bulldog. A little incident illustrates his strongest characteristic — the bulldog side of his make-up. A few years ago old John went up to see Terry McGovern training at Stratford, Conn. Terry was always a favorite with the big fellow. It was in the winter. Sullivan got a sleigh from a livery stable in Bridgeport and started up the main street.

Something gave way, and the next instant the big fellow, with both reins gripped hard in his hands, was jerked out of the sleigh right over the dashboard and was being dragged down the street at the heels of a frightened horse. John L., in a big fur coat, slid on his stomach and held tight until the galloping horse plunged into a snowdrift and came to a stop.

The crowd rushed up expecting to find a badly injured man. They pulled Sullivan out of the drift, felt him all over for broken bones and stood him up on his feet.

"Why didn't you let go?" asked an anxious spectator.

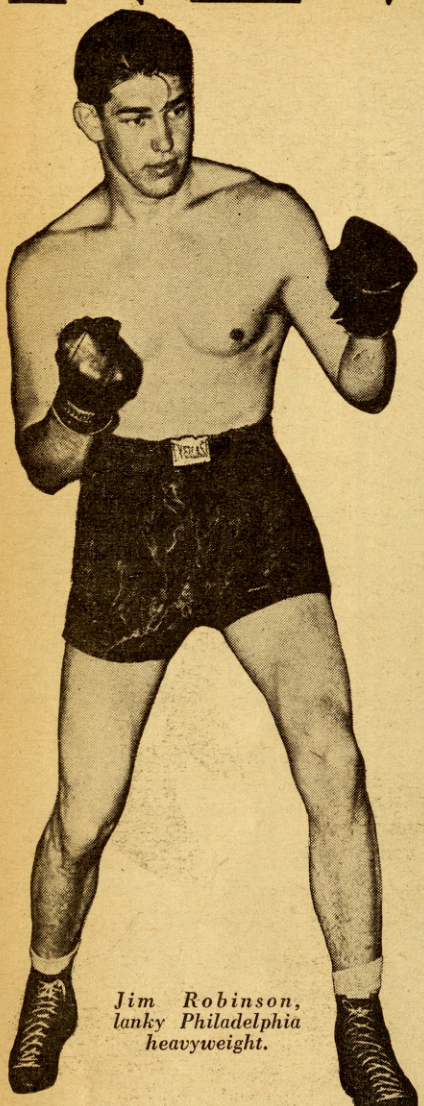
"Let go, hell!" roared Sullivan, as soon as he could get his breath. "I never let go!"

Big John didn't "let go" with Jim Corbett at New Orleans, in his last fight. He was fat and out of shape. In fact, he could not get into very good condition then. He had drunk too much liquor in the days of his prosperity. Corbett slowly beat him down, and John L., rising after the count was over, staggered to the ropes, turned his battered face toward the crowd and said: "Gentlemen, I've fought one fight too many. I'm only glad that if I had to be beaten, I'm beaten by an American."

Patriotism was one of John's greatest prides.

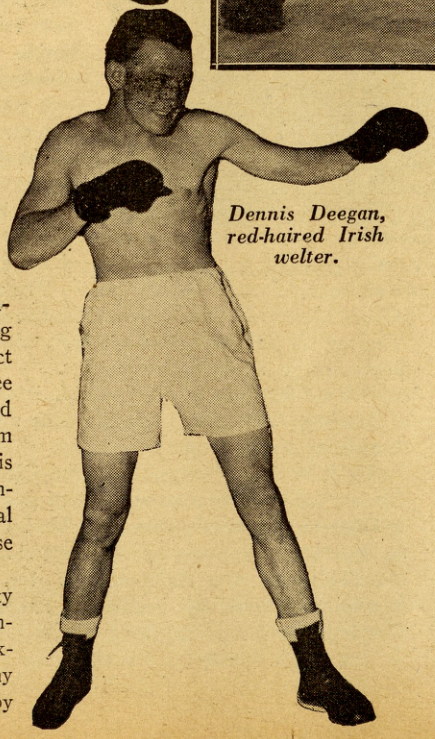
NEW FACES

By MEYER ACKERMAN



Jim Robinson, lanky Philadelphia heavyweight.

Walter Franklin, the Yemenite middleweight.



Dennis Deegan, red-haired Irish welter.

THE mystery surrounding the decision of young Gene Stanley is not on the question of whether or not he can fight. His record shows conclusively that he has the necessary ability to go quite a way toward real fistic accomplishment. But that a young man so physically perfect and possessing a degree of Medical Massage and Physical Culture from the University of Paris —should decline to continue as a professional fighter, is something else again.

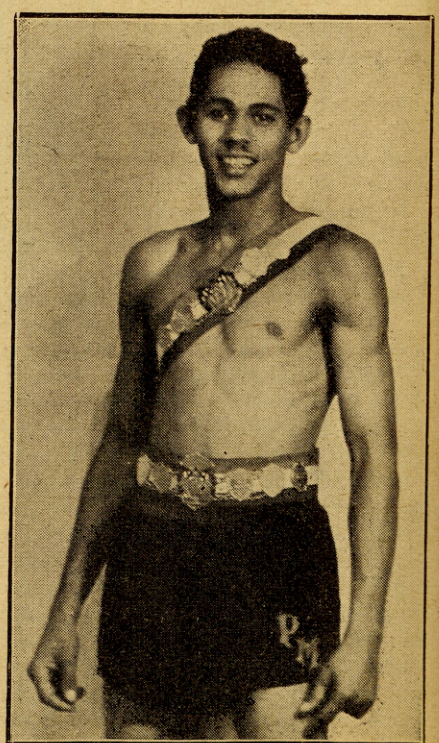
Born in the Ford City on January 4, 1912, Stanley has the travelling experience of a man many times his senior. As a boy he enjoyed playing baseball and football at Northwestern High. A natural liking for the ring enticed him to enter Kid Howard's Gymnasium in Chicago one day in early 1930. His brother, however, who was with a trapeze act, induced him to go on the stage and he performed as the man on the flying trapeze in the Palace Theatre of the Windy City.

He visited his brother in England in 1932, and travelled through Paris and Holland with the troupe. While in Paris, he trained with fighter Henry Johnson who was at the time working for a match with Marcel Thil. Jeff Dickson saw him and asked him to become a professional. This he did and he boxed all over Europe for Dickson, winning fourteen fights before an automobile accident laid him on the shelf for six months.

Although at the time of the accident Stanley did not figure to box any more, he started all over again in November of 1934. He boxed 8 times in Mt. Clemens and scored 8 consecutive knockouts. He scored 2 quick kayoes for Scotty Monteith in Detroit and then went to Chicago to fight for Nate Lewis, the Bald Eagle from Michigan Boulevard. He fought 11 times in the Windy City and scored 8 knockouts.

He quit the ring to go back to Europe in 1936 to study. He liked medical massage and physical culture and before he entered the University of Paris to attain his goal, he boxed 15 times in Paris and lost only 1 decision. He opened a physical culture school in Juan Les Puis in the summer of 1937, won a swimming championship at Monte Carlo and was then crowned the Apollo of France, a distinction awarded to the best athlete.

Stanley then came back to New York, got married, and became a physical director on the Roof Athletic Club in the Hotel McAlpin. During a



Pedro Medina, Cuban flyweight and bantam king.

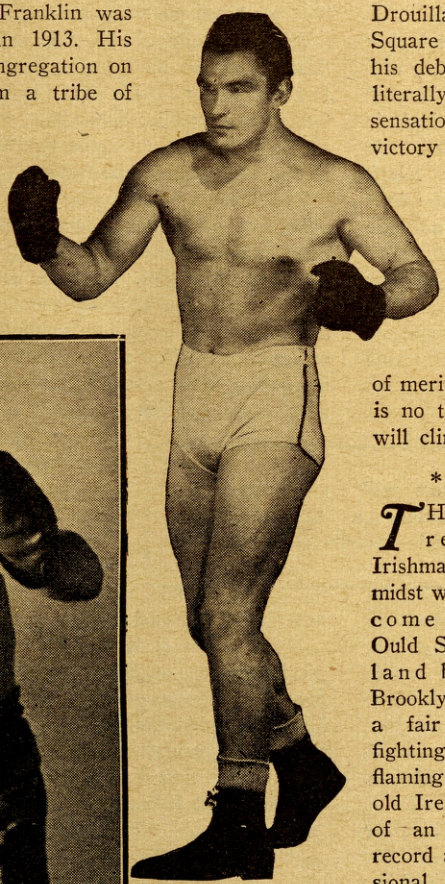
party at the Havana Madrid, famous Broadway nite spot, Stanley met proprietor Angel Lopez and they spoke once again of the prize ring.

The result is that the genial Lopez has him under contract now, fighting as the Havana Madrid Kid. Since joining Lopez, Stanley has lost but one decision in 8 fights. Stanley still has the ability to scale the heights in the light-heavyweight division.

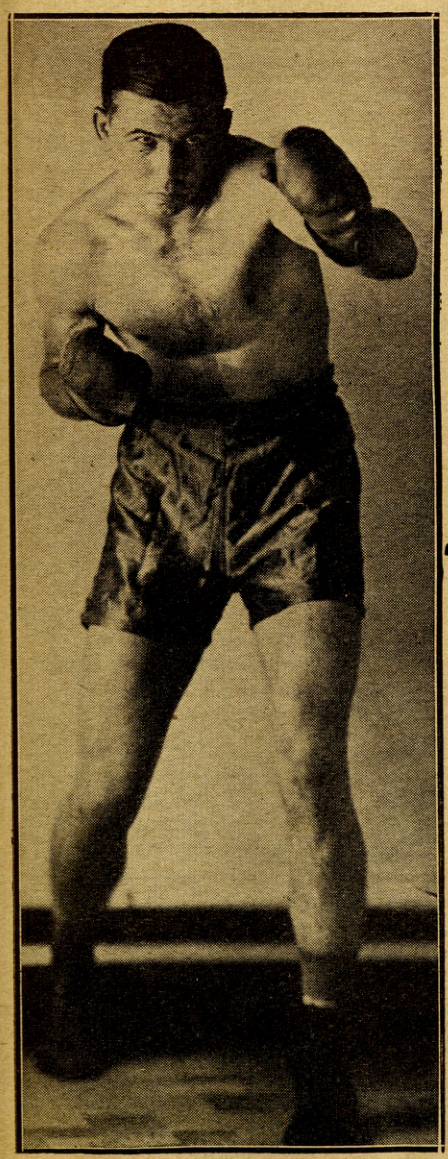
* * *

EDDIE REILLY and Jimmy White have come up with a good middleweight prospect. His name is Walter Franklin and he has all the earmarks of becoming a top flight fighter. Franklin has what it takes to please the crowd.

A young man who maintains that he is a Yemenite Jew despite the fact that he looks like a cup of coffee with a little cream to boot, Franklin was born in Hamilton, Ontario in 1913. His father, a rabbi in a Yemen congregation on the lower East Side, is from a tribe of people who kept moving in tribes through and around Jerusalem, many, many years ago. Although many of the Yemenites settled down in the Promised Land, his family moved on to Ethiopia and then back again to Palestine. From there they migrated to Canada and then to New York. Franklin, now living with his family in a little Rutgers' Place apartment on the lower east side and it was here that he started his amateur career.



Gene Stanley, light-heavyweight prospect.



Bobby Sylvester, promising Florida lightweight.

He began boxing when he was fifteen years old and had about 40 amateur fights. He lost six. He won the South Western Ontario Industrial tournament in 1934 and from there, continued to the Detroit tournament in 1936. He entered the professional ranks in 1938 and proved to be an overnight sensation.

In thirteen fights, Walter won ten by knockouts and on the Pedro Montanez versus Orville Drouillard bout in Madison Square Garden, Franklin made his debut on the big time and literally stole the show with a sensational three round knockout victory over Frankie Castiglia.

That's the story of Walter Franklin as it stands today. Not another Stanley Ketchell. Let's not ask for too much. But under the capable guidance of Eddie Reilly, himself a former pugilist of merit, and Jimmy White, there is no telling to what heights he will climb.

* * *

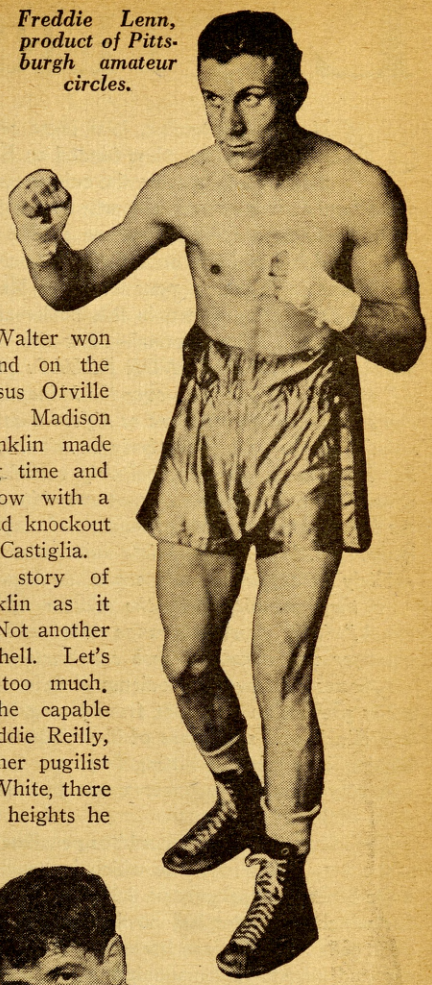
THERE'S a red-headed Irishman in our midst who does not come from the Ould Sod of Ireland but from Brooklyn who, with a fair share of fighting and the flaming spirit of old Ireland, boasts of an undefeated record as a professional. With fights against real tough opposition he has made his presence felt among the welterweight pretenders. I have reference to Dennis Deegan, the sorrel top under the management of Jimmy August.

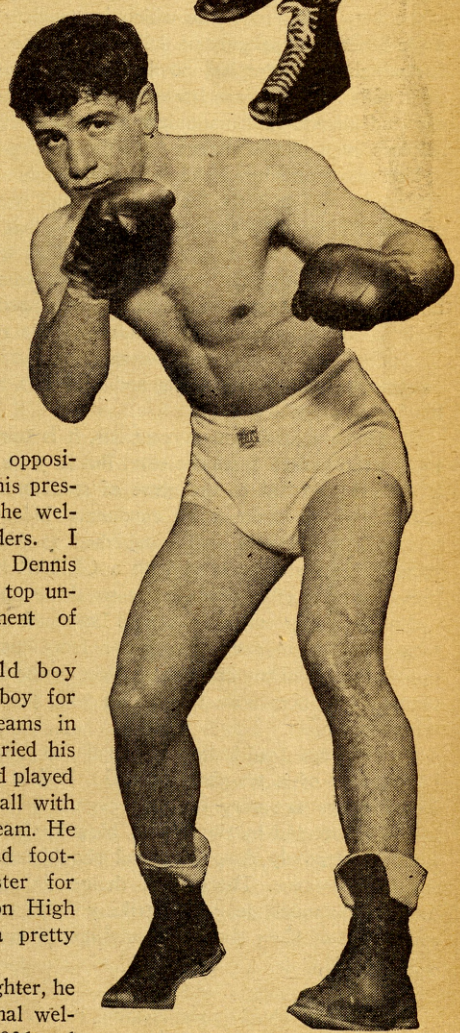
The 21-year-old boy worked as a bat boy for visiting baseball teams in Ebbets Field. He tried his hand at baseball and played semi-professional ball with the Marlborough team. He played baseball and football as a youngster for Alexander Hamilton High School and was a pretty good hand at it.

As an amateur fighter, he won the International welterweight title in 1936 and

(Continued on page 41)

Freddie Lenn, product of Pittsburgh amateur circles.





Paul De Bello, Brooklyn lightweight.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

IN your September, 1938 issue of THE RING, you state that the kidney blow landed on Schmeling by Louis was a fair blow because the rule covering such class of blow provides that it is a foul only when landed while the boxers may be in a clinch. I have before me a 1938 Boxing News Record Book, which has been on sale in this city since last May and which was published in your city. The New York State Athletic Commission Rules shown in this book—and they certainly must be the latest version thereof—show the following in respect of the blow mentioned: *MINOR FOULS: (5) Striking deliberately AT that part of the body over the kidneys. Striking AT an object and striking such object are as different as day is from night. The striking at the part of the body mentioned, regardless of whether the blow lands thereon, palpably constitutes the foul act, and under the plain wording of that unambiguous rule, the position of the boxer when striking at said portion of his opponent's body is immaterial. If the appropriate authorities had construed this rule publicly as applicable only while the boxers may be in a clinch or if they amended it by the addition of the words "while in a clinch," it is passing strange that neither Schmeling nor his manager was aware of such construction or emendation.*

A boxer with even a modicum of defensive knowledge can very easily prevent an opponent from hitting him over a kidney while in a clinch, and such class of blow is harmless because the boxer landing it is without hitting leverage. So why such a silly rule and why should any boxer waste his time trying to land such class of blow?

The kidney blow that should be penalized is the very dangerous one which is struck while behind an opponent; a deliberate blow for which the latter has no defense. Such class of blow is the one landed on Schmeling and which has made him practically helpless even to this date.

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed.

You may contend ad infinitum that Louis struck at Schmeling's false ribs and that the latter turned and received the blow over his left kidney, but the movie pictures that I saw here and in Los Angeles clearly showed that Schmeling was knocked half-way around and against the ropes from a right-hand blow to the jaw, and that Louis immediately landed two hard and quickly-struck right hand blows to his left kidney while standing *behind him.* The cover page of your above-mentioned issue plainly shows Louis as standing behind Schmeling and landing a right-hand blow over his left kidney.

To persons of decent perceptions, it is cowardly and revolting to attack a person from the rear. But in your State, such despicable act is accepted as the acme of sportsmanship. In your State it is a foul to strike at an opponents' kidney while in a clinch, but it is permissible and considered as highly meritorious, to literally ruin an opponent with a CLEAR killing punch over a kidney struck after deliberately sneaking up behind him.

And if it is permissible, etc. to land such class of kidney blow, what is there to prevent a boxer from sneaking up behind an opponent and killing him with a blow to the base of the skull? Of course I do not mean to hit him with your so-called chopping rabbit punch.

Mister, your foul kidney blow rule, as it is worded, insults the intelligence of a six-year-old child. It just doesn't make sense. The kidneys are very sensitive organs which, unlike the heart, are not protected by the ribs. A blow landed over them from the rear is extremely dangerous and should not be permitted under any circumstance. There is no danger in striking AT a kidney but there is much danger in striking A kidney. The rule covering such class of blow should be intelligently worded and construed.

JOHN J. WHITE,
El Paso, Texas.

(Your letter speaks your opinion. Your comments are deserving the publicity I'm giving them but I disagree with you. Louis certainly did not foul Schmeling.)—Editor's Note.

I HAVE been reading some of the letters in your magazine and have been quite surprised, even amused, at attempts to belittle Louis's victory over Schmeling. One writer, in your last issue, was inclined to discount Joe's punching ability because Joe used "sixteen smashes with all he had to stop a helpless opponent. Dempsey or Langford would have used two or three."

The writer seems to forget that "Tiger Jack" in his best fight, the one against Willard, knocked down his huge opponent seven times in the first round, and that Willard was not knocked out but lost when he failed to answer the bell for the fourth round. Two or three punches, it seems, were not quite enough.

As for Langford—Jack Johnson, who fought him, says that Sam never was the puncher Louis is. Need we also mention the fact that Louis did his job in two minutes and four seconds while two years ago Max Schmeling, with a practically helpless Louis, couldn't stop him until the twelfth round? Still they say, or try to say, that Louis is no hitter.

The most laughable—because the most absurd—thing is the charge of poor sportsmanship on the part of Americans. The howlers seem to forget two important things, at least as far as sportsmanship goes. The first is that the only time Max held the championship, it was presented to him on a platter because of a foul—something which certainly would not have been done for an American fighter abroad. Remember the Brouillard-Thil fights? Schmeling never earned a clear-cut claim to the title and lost it the first time he risked it against a formidable opponent—Sharkey. The second thing is that after all is said and done, Schmeling actually was given a chance to regain his crown this past June. Had he been the champion, the hard-punching, non-Aryan Louis would never have been permitted to climb into a German ring for a championship fight—unless he entered it on crutches.

Much effort is being made to detract from the Detroiter's victory because of kidney punches. In making their claims of foul, Maxie's supporters fail to mention the fact that Schmeling hit Louis in the kidneys. That is clearly seen in the pictures. If Louis suffered no harm, it certainly wasn't Maxie's fault. The intent was there. In the first fight with Louis the Teuton was guilty of hitting after the bell several times.

F. W. BANNER,
New Bedford, Mass.

* * *

YOUR acclamation of Jurich as a World Champion is not in keeping with your oft repeated statement that titles can only be won by fighting in the roped square. This doctrine has been a religion with all "ring" writers in the past.

Although my sympathy is with Jurich who travelled 5,000 miles for the contest and was badly let down, the official Rosenberg-Graham ruling stands as a precedent, and I do not think that Jurich will be accepted, internationally, as world champion.

However, the "ring" decision is not altogether a good one for American boxing fans, in view of the fact that Jurich and Kane are now matched at the flyweight limit (despite Mr. Borden's rating of Kane as a bantam) and Kane will probably enter the ring a warm favourite.

WALTER GREEN,
Clapham Common, London.

* * *

I THANK you very much for your letter. I write this letter from Manchester, England, where I now am going to stay till Christmas in order to pick up the English language. I received your letter before I left, and was very pleased to get it. Now I can faithfully tell you, Mr. Fleischer, that I have changed my opinion about Schmeling losing because

of Louis' foul tactics. I did it on reading through your September issue of THE RING.

I have now learned never to trust in European papers with regard to the boxing game. They all write different things as to the result of a great boxing match. The first paper I read the morning after the fight, presented the following lines:

Louis won the match on a K.O. in the first round, though he fouled Schmeling with a dangerous kidney-blow.

The next issues of the same paper then only wrote about the foul, and that Louis had not won the first in a fair way.

You should, however, have read what the German Papers said about it. Almost every word was written in defense of Schmeling, and home, we really thought that the German had been fouled and robbed.

Having read your last issue and your letter to me, all of us have changed our minds. Now first, we understood that Louis no doubt was a great boxer and that he fought a great battle that night that our favorite Max Schmeling, was badly beaten. We learned to appreciate this victory of the Negro, and when I reflected on it afterwards, I was not able to understand how I could belittle Louis's feat, instead of being proud of him.

I do not think I have anything else to write about now. I apologize to you for my last letter. I did not mean to use such nasty terms. I was only disappointed and I gave vent to my feelings. Forgive me. Another time I shall not write the day after the fight, but reflect more carefully than I did. I should have awaited your report. My home is in Oslo, Norway, where we read THE RING diligently.

JOHN WOXEN,
Oslo, Norway.

(Thanks. I appreciate your letter. I have received several others of a similar nature from European readers who attacked me and the Americans for what they called a "steal." I'm happy to know that my comment clarified the situation.)—Editor's Note.

* * *

AFTER reading the write-ups on the recent Heavyweight Title fight in the September issue of the RING MAGAZINE, I decided to write my first letter to the Editor of this sports magazine with the hope that it may be published in one of the issues in the column set aside for criticism by your readers. The letter is written solely in defence of a man who was unmercilessly ridiculed and denounced by the Editor and Daniel M. Daniel,—I refer to Max Schmeling, a man who has done much, financially and otherwise, for the promoters of this professional sport, in the United States.

Mr. Editor, in your articles on this fight, you openly declared that Schmeling left the ring with a venom in his heart, well, after reading your articles I'm of the opinion that it is you that has the venom in your heart—a venom against Herr Max, why, I don't know. Perhaps it is because he is German, a Nazi man, yet I fail to see why you would scorn him so for that reason.

I have been buying the RING for seven or eight years now, but never have I read more unjust and unnecessarily unfair stories than I did in this issue. Daniel M. Daniel appeared to be in his glory in ridiculing Schmeling—just because he was a little too slow at the outset of his fight with Louis, and Joe beat him to the punch. Although Joe stated, prior to the battle, that he would rush the German off his feet at the opening bell, I don't think Max, or anyone else, expected him to start at such a fast pace as he did, for he really never allowed Max to square off, and it was this rush plus those two terrific punches,—one to the kidney and one to the ribs, that finished the challenger, and NOT the punches to the head, as you, Mr. Editor, declared.

I saw the pictures of the fight, and particularly noticed that Max had no expression of fear—as you seem to think he had—and that, although he was being hit at will—he did not appear to be concerned about it at all. Then came that punch when his body was half turned from a blow to the head—and it was good as over then.

A few months ago, you, Mr. Editor, gave praise to Max's fine showing of scientific boxing when he, entering the ring rated as more or less a guinea pig to Louis, proceeded to outhit, outbox the man you called—Superman—and eventually, by wearing his opponent down, knocked him out in the 12th round, and now, because this same man was knocked out by this so-called, "Superman," you proceeded to deride him most unjustly. What I can't understand is this. You, Mr. Editor, take credit as being instrumental in bringing Schmeling to the States, praised him for his boxing ability and unique physical fitness, and capitalized on the fact that he resembled, in appearance, Jack Dempsey. Yet, from time to time, you have harped about him coming to the States and taking back to Germany the good American dollars.

As far back as your write-up on the Baer-Schmeling fight, in the August 1933 issue to be exact, you made one of your periodical attacks on him, concerning his taking back to the Fatherland, your American coins. Not Max, he's too clever for that. He pays his taxes to the U. S. Government, training expenses, and also a percentage to his American manager, Joe Jacobs. What more do you want? He certainly is entitled to the rest, for after all, it is his chosen profession, his livelihood.

In the June issue in 1935 you made one of the most unfair criticisms of a man I've ever read. I can only quote a small part as it would take up too much space to quote it all, I quote: "So far as this country is concerned we should be tickled pink that Schmeling has decided to remain away from our land."

You go on to say that it was high time the American fighters are given the same privilege that a foreigner gets. You seem to forget that there are thousands of men in the U. S. who earn there living by professional boxing, so in that proportion, there aren't very many foreigners fighting in the States. You also seem to forget that when the leading heavyweights—and any other division—fight for the purpose of elimination so that the Boxing authorities may decided on a challenger for the World's Champion, that that title fight is for the Championship of the World, and NOT of the United States, so in that way a foreigner has just as much right in the ring as an American.

So I'm going to conclude by stating that in future, Mr. Editor, try and be a little more just and fair in your criticisms of Max Schmeling, because after all, he has done much for you all in this country, especially during the past two and a half years. At no time has he participated in a shady bout, and at all times he has done his best for the interest of the game, financially and from a sportsmans' outlook.

WILLIAM SCOTT,
Victoria, B. C.

(My criticism has always been fair. I pride myself for my fairness to all. Never have I been prejudiced. Race, color or creed has no bearing on my statements.)—Editor's Note.

* * *

WE have read with much regret and surprise the controversy arising over the Kid Tanner and Al Tunney encounters. Let me inform you correctly which can be verified by the British Guiana Boxing Board of Control. Tanner and Tunney met four times. *Firstly,* in B. G., Tanner won a 10-round decision. *Secondly,* Tanner was invited to Trinidad. There Tunney was given the decision in a close battle. *Thirdly,* they met again in B. G. Tanner won decisively on points in 12 rounds. So convincing was the defeat and so severe the punishment that in the last two rounds Referee Weston asked Tunney whether he would continue. Tunney returned to Trinidad, and having won the lightweight title from Al Taffey, challenged Kid Tanner again. So lastly, they met in British Guiana. Tanner was the victor in the fifth round on a technical knockout. Tunney was floored in the first round by a vicious left hook for a no count. He was again floored in the third. After receiving severe punishment until he was helpless, Referee Weston intervened and stopped the slaughter in the fifth. Here I must mention that Tunney was knocked down several times. The public, realizing that Tanner had improved so greatly in speed and hitting power, advised him to show his wares abroad. Tanner has always been fighting out of his class in the West Indies.

We hope and sincerely trust that you will publish this letter for the benefit of all concerned in your sporting magazine, THE RING.

The Broadway Sports Club,
President, WESLEY B. FRANK,
Georgetown, British Guiana, S. A.

PRIDE *of the* GAS HOUSE

Walter Woods, One of the Most Popular Middleweight Fighters in the East—Close to Challenger's Post

By FRANK TOMPKINS

A QUIET, unassuming, lantern-jawed young man, who would just as soon walk around with a lumberjacket as he would a pressed suit, and whose facial features bear a startling resemblance to that of "Popeye," beloved character of screen and the funny sheets, is rapidly approaching the leading challenger's post in the middleweight ranks.

So close, in fact, is he at this writing that keen observers of the manly art of self-defense are of the opinion that all Walter Woods needs to parade with the purple robe, emblematic of world supremacy, is a chance at the coveted crown. And we predict he'll soon get that opportunity.

So it's a case of so near and yet so far. But Walter keeps on mingling with the same friends who packed the small arenas while he was storming his way along the road to bigger and better things, and the same faces who poked their noses over the second balcony galleries of the more fancied Meccas of Maul, to cheer in deafening crescendo their popular idol in this strange game of fisticuffs.

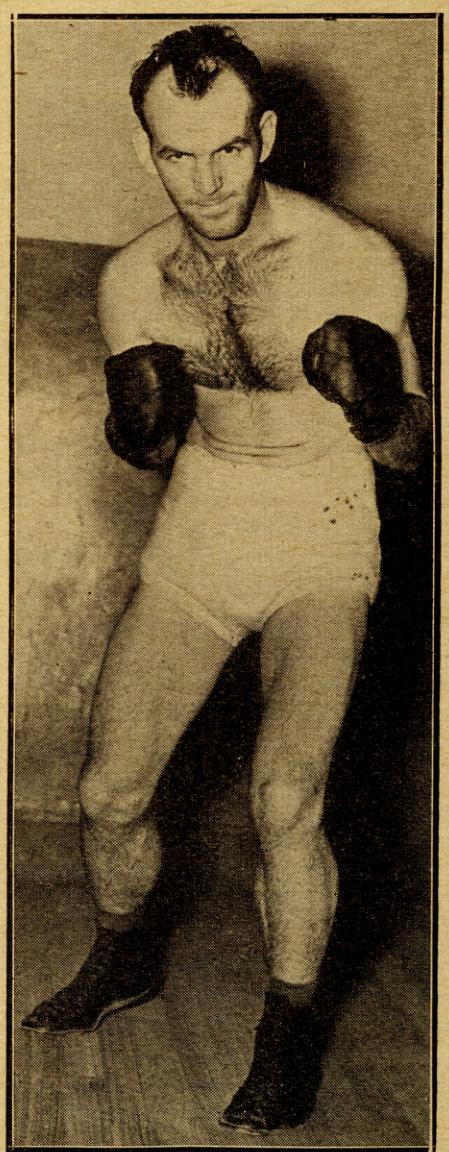
It is said that Walter's personal population of admirers would be enough to elect him into a district political office, but Woods is more interested in using his head to outguess the opponent in front of him in the ring, and his slashing hands to batter those who obstruct his path along the arduous road of glory and recognition. And as a laborer inside the hempen square, the human image of "Popeye" has succeeded admirably in keeping his name high among the list of leading challengers for the 160-pound diadem.

* * *

ALL this has been gained without the benefit of "OLIVE OYL" to act as his inspiration. Can it be that Woods has also defied the strength-giving vitamins of spinach, made so famous by the real Popeye?

Born in a neighborhood where popularity is measured by the ability of one's fists on May 5, 1913, Woods soon learned that it was every man for himself in the hard-bitten Gas House district, that long stretch of land that is flung over the East Side with borders between 14th and 34th Streets, close to the East River.

As a boy he entered the Madison Square Boys' Club at 312 East 30th Street for his instruction in sports, and it was here that Walter had his first taste of the padded mittens. While training with Solly Rosen, a former metropolitan featherweight champion in 1926 who was in the throes of a comeback, Woods more than held his own with the crack simon-pure, and it was then and there that he decided to try his skill at the game of give and take.



Walter "Popeye" Woods, one of the best club fighters in New York. He is one of the world's leading middleweights and a very popular lad with the galleryites.

Albert Hines, a director of the club, saw possibilities in the lantern-jawed, grim faced young man and took him in hand. He bought him a complete outfit with which to work, and this attention imbued young Woods with a burning desire to make good. He made good with a bang!

* * *

THE explosives that were concealed in his thundering fists immediately began to skyrocket him into a tremendous card, and as his battering fists exploded into the faces of his opponents for sensational knockouts with sickening and deadly precision, the Woods star soared in the ascendency.

He stiffened Irish Johnny Griffin, his first opponent, in one heat. Then came sensational knockouts over Frankie Slavin, Joe Gorman aand Al Cocozza. Matched with the highly regarded Roxey Forgione of Philadelphia, the East Side one-man bombing squad quickly dispelled all doubts as to his ability to take a punch on his protruding jaw when he came off the deck and out of the apparent arms of Morpheus, by scoring another kayo in sensational fashion.

He continued to climb to the top in leaps and bounds. Before long he was boasting of victories over such top-flight ringmen as Ralph Chong, Joe Butch Lynch, Johnny Rossi, Al Quaill and Stanley Hasrato. Several more undisputed victories were scored by this quaint figure of the prize ring. He captured the imagination of the local fistic faithful, and every time Woods walked to the center of the ring for final instructions, "Come on Popeye," came rumbling out of the galleries that reverberated through the house in deafening roars. He became the best local card in New York.

Then came his match with Solly Krieger, the pile-driving Brownsville Hebrew, with the build of a brick stove. For seven rounds it wasn't even close. Woods kept sticking Krieger with a tantalizing left, punching him off balance with solid right-hand smashes to the head, and making his slow plodding opponent look foolish in every respect.

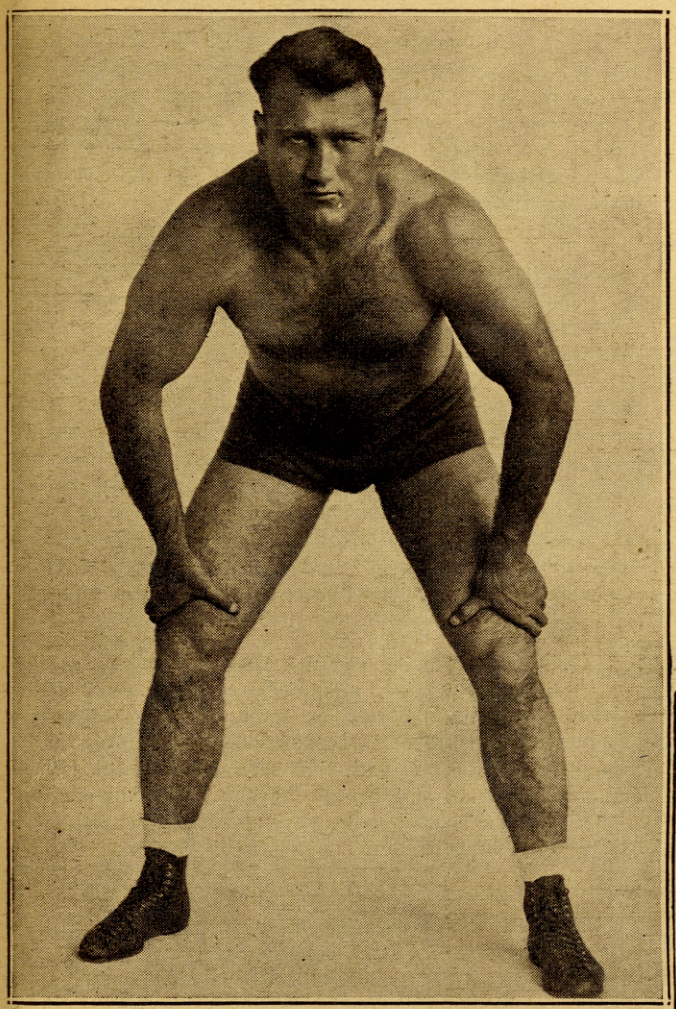
Pandemonium reigned. From out of nowhere, Solly let go with his Sunday punch and Walter forgot what day of the year it was. He never got up. The count was secondary. And Woods lost at a time in his career when most fighters would have folded up.

* * *

NOT Walter, however. The pride of the Gas House had complained of not feeling too well before the bout and although it was taken with a grain of salt, he still wasn't convinced that *(Continued on page 43)*

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By THE WRESTLING EDITOR



Bronko Nagurski, world heavyweight champion, who gave an impressive performance in his New York debut.

NEW YORK'S fall wrestling season opened with a bang last month with the cream of the matmen that had been performing in California on to aid the show. Jack Pfeffer, working with the Toots Mondt combination, presented a card that drew a full house and if he is able to produce the kind of talent that appeared for his opening card at the St. Nicholas Rink, then wrestling is certain to be revived on a big scale in the major city. Not only did Pfeffer present the world champion, Bronko Nagurski, in a match with the Irish heavyweight, Tom Mahoney, but for the supporting card he showed the popular Hungarian, Sandor Szabo against Big Tor Johnson; King Kong Grubmeyer against Pat Corrigan, and Ireland's greatest all-around athlete, Dr. Patrick O'Callaghan, against Emil Dostal. With these headliners were also Joe Savoldi, Jack McArthur, Karol Krauser and Jackie James, a card that surpassed anything seen in New York in many months.

Pfeffer and those allied with him, and the Dusek clan who operate the opposition party, have come to realize the folly of putting the same faces before the public weekly. That is responsible for the poor gates in all of the Metropolitan clubs. Apparently the recent confab in which America's leading promoters put their heads together to solve the difficulties confronting the sport, has done considerable good.

New York is big enough for half a dozen clubs to operate without a loss if only the right matches are made. The fans welcomed the return of Nagurski and Szabo and hope that henceforth they will be treated to matches worth-while. If they get such competition, there will be no deficit at the gate.

Rudy Dusek, operating the Broadway Club, the Jamaica Arena and the White Plains Armory, has been doing well. He gives the fans a real show for their money and they have been coming out in large numbers. Rudy knows what is needed to keep the pot boiling and he promises to keep up the interest he has built by the addition of several new faces.

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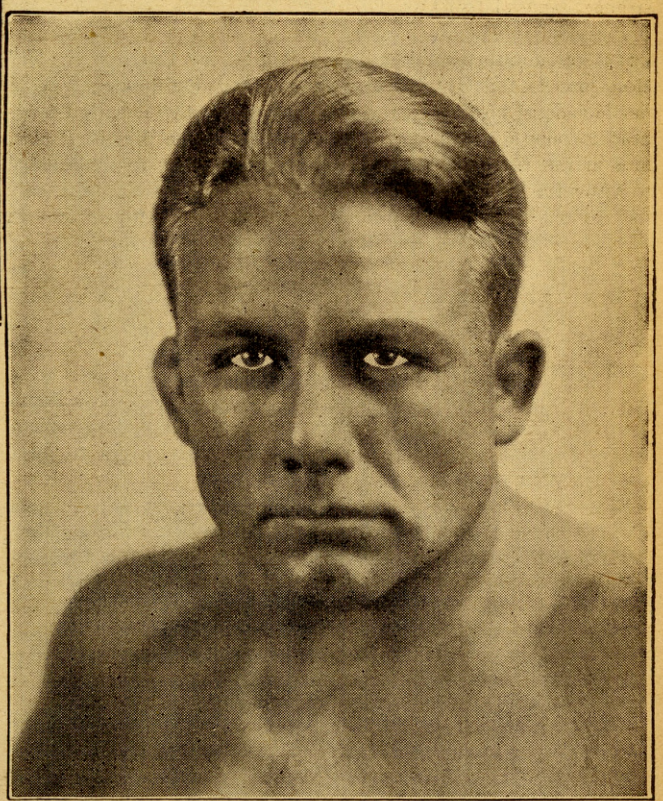
THE month's outstanding show was at the St. Nicholas Rink where Nagurski opened his Eastern invasion. The world champion defeated the Irish Goliath, Tom Mahoney, in fourteen minutes and fifteen seconds and in his victory, he gave an excellent performance. Bronko showed superior form and tremendous strength. He seems to have gained not only in his knowledge of the mat sport during the past twelve months but also in his physical development. Nagurski's flying tackle was a stunner. It is by far the toughest blow that any wrestler now in the spotlight possesses. The only reason the match was not for the world title was because under the New York Commission rules this is taboo. Every match is an exhibition.

Sandor Szabo's first New York appearance in three years was hailed with enthusiasm. His old admirers turned out in force to greet the popular Hungarian Adonis and he showed his appreciation by giving them the kind of wrestling that seldom is seen in this neck of the woods. His was a scientific performance as against the usual rough and tumble tactics practiced by others, but when his giant opponent, Big Tor Johnson, started to mess things up, he found Sandor equal to the occasion.



Everette Marshall, Mid-Western champion, who seeks a title match with Nagurski.* THE RING *Editor is willing to offer a belt for such a contest.

Szabo's airplane spins halted Tor's attacks and Sandor won the match.

The big disappointment was the failure of Dr. O'Callaghan, Ireland's mighty athlete, to appear. It is such disappointments that have in the past caused big drops in attendances and it behooves the promoters not to advertise stars unless they are sure the wrestler will appear. A large gathering of Erin's sons was on hand and O'Callaghan's failure to report angered them.

The entire show was stolen by Jackie James, a fast light-heavyweight, and Karol Krauser of Poland. The Polish strong man, making his first American appearance, proved his right to top-notch booking. His work and that of his opponent were so pleasing that it is safe to say they will be the big attractions in the East this indoor season.

* * *

IN the Middle West, Everette Marshall, the champion of that territory, continues to be the headliner. Everette seems to grow better as he grows older. His work during the past two months against the cream of the talent has earned for him a high place in American mat circles. THE RING, in an effort to settle the matter of supremacy between Nagurski and Marshall, is willing to offer a world championship belt for a bout between these stalwarts, to take place at any club agreeable to the champion, in any part of the country. If Nagurski and Marshall should accept our offer, it will be the first time that THE RING championship award will have been made to a wrestler.

Nat Fleischer is enthusiastic over such a bout and hopes the contestants and their managers can get together. Such a contest in Colorado, St. Louis, Kansas City, Los Angeles or San Francisco would pack any arena. Here's your chance, boys. THE RING Editor will be pleased to hear from both sides.

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EUROPEAN WRESTLING GOSSIP, by Charles "Spider" Mascall, follows: Three thousand mat enthusiasts cheered wildly as Earl McCready, regal ruler of the British Empire heavyweight division, picked up the bulky form of Rube Wright, Texas, in a crotch hold and dashed the American giant to the padded canvas with a terrific front body slam, thereby taking the only fall, in the sixth round, of an eight-round, catch-as-catch-can encounter, held at princely Royal Albert Hall, London. Wright, fresh from a victory over Chuck Knight on the evening previous in Doncaster, appeared to dominate the picture with a crooked head scissors, while the Canadian was content to stalk the Texan and evidently wait for a suitable opening. Although the pair wrestled through the remaining two rounds, no further falls were scored. Following his spectacular win, McCready sailed for South America where he will fill a series of engagements before returning to England later in the current season. He hopes to meet Van der Walt to prove his supremacy.

Supporting the McCready-Wright tilt were contests which featured Harold Angus, British world welterweight champion; Chris Londos, Carl von Wurden, a sturdy Canadian; Johnny Dallas, Jack Terry Vann, Bengal Engblom, the chief European contender for the 160-pound throne; Harry Rabin, Jewish ex-amateur, and Guido Ronga. The bouts were announced as eliminating events for the Empire titles at the various weights, all men qualifying by being British subjects.

Practically every important figure of the English wrestling sphere was at the ringside. Among those noticed were William Banker of Liverpool and Blackpool; Harold Lane, genial doyen of the "All-In" shows; George de Relwyskow, czar of North Country grappling; Kelvin J. Staunton, promoter of the Albert Hall bill; Joseph Hart, British mentor for Texas Rube Wright; the Assiratis, a father and son combine, who hold a claim to the heavyweight championship of Great Britain, and many other celebrities from the civil, social and political circles of the Empire.

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STEVE (CRUSHER) CASEY, the County Kerry husky and mat king in Boston, landed at Cork, Ireland, back on his native soil after a two-year tour of the United States and Canada. Casey announced to the members of the press that he was mighty glad to be home again and he was already to do combat with Danno O'Mahony, one of those ex-champion fellows, up in Dublin.

And so it came to pass that two stalwarts who rose to fame and fortune in America, one, a rather gawky Irish guard, and the other, a former hall-porter in a London hotel, locked grips upon a rough, makeshift boxing mat in the greatest battle seen in Dublin since the good St. Patrick chased the reptiles out of ancient Erie. Nearly fifteen thousand watched Casey, acknowledged by experts as the strongest man in wrestling, grapple, due to adverse conditions, the hardest match of his career. O'Mahony, utilizing a variety of holds that no one even suspected he had, warded off actual defeat for fifty minutes, at which time, no falls having been scored, the verdict was a draw.

* * *

LANE'S CLUB, in the heart of London's exclusive West End, opened the winter season with a joust between Johnny Demchuk, Russian-born 190-pounder, and Clem Lawrence, handsome ex-Chelmsford policeman, and of late a featured player on the Warner Brothers movie lot. Hopelessly outweighing his antagonist, Lawrence hit the Russian with one elbow smash after another and Demchuk, smooth craftsman that he is, was overpowered and beaten. Lawrence has just come back from South Africa, where he wrestled Johannes Van der Walt and lost.

Protesting that he had won the third and deciding fall of his bout with Chick Knight at the Liverpool Stadium, Mighty Anaconda strode from the ring, refusing to continue. Knight, hailing from London and weighing 230 pounds, was given the decision.

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RASCHID ANWAR, youthful Hindu university graduate and the answer to a promoter's prayer for a new middleweight star, is slowly but surely moving into the front ranks of those 160-pounders barnstorming in the British Isles. Last month he came through with several sensational victories and to crown it all held Bengal Engblom, the Tigerman, to a rousing no-fall draw. Anwar tips the scales at 158 pounds and was Mother India's representative at the Berlin Olympics.

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SQUIRM STATISTICS—Dame Rumor says that Earl McCready will receive something like £2,000 (about ten thousand dollars) for his South African jaunt . . . . George de Relwyskow, Edinburgh promoter, is the author of a book on the art of wrestling . . . . Harold Angus promotes in his spare moments and still dreams of coming face-to-face with "Colonel" Jack Reynolds . . . .Benny Sherman, in London for a spell, is considering a trip to either the Argentine or India, as is Jack Terry Vann, top-ranking middleweight . . . . Big Bill Cunningham, the lad from Jo'burg, South Africa, is a crack shot with both a rifle and revolver and is master of a dozen native lingos . . . . The Parisian Palais des Sports announced that the opening of its 1938–39 session would feature an affair between Rube Wright, Brownsville, Texas, and Henri Deglane . . . .

Still yet another welterweight titlist hove into view as Harry Rabin, rugged product of London's Ghetto, vanquished Steve Szaley, Hungarian-Canadian, in the finals of an open tournament run off at Tufnell Park, London. Horace Lindrum, internationally-known billiard expert, presented Rabin with a silver trophy symbolic (so the handbills read) of the British Empire championship. However, official records reveal that Harold Angus owns this crown, has beaten Rabin and is open to meet all challengers . . . . European wrestlers, especially in the light-heavyweight section, are being kept busy in London.

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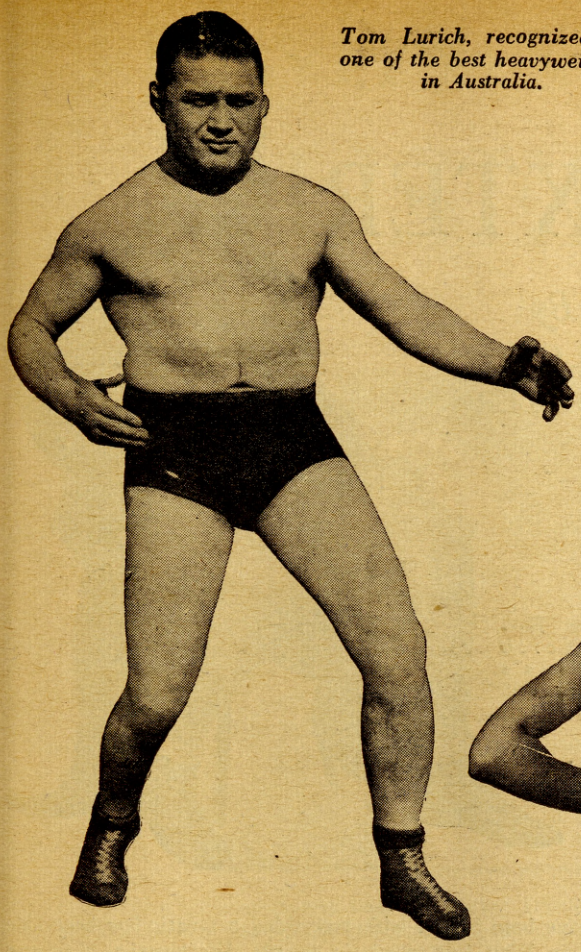
CURFEW CHATTER—Rambling through the mat marts of Europe we hear that . . . . "Wrestling Needs a Strongman" screamed the banner line of the *Star*, London evening newspaper, in an interesting article from the versatile pen of Jack Ingram. Perhaps Brother Jack is right in his treatise about "some big chap who can reorganize control," but from whence will such a dictator come? To our mind it is not the task of a single



Tom Lurich, recognized as one of the best heavyweights in Australia.

individual but that of an army of men, all striving together to put professional wrestling back on the sporting map of England and *keeping it there* . . . . News dispatches from around Edinburgh in bonny Scotland report the success of a little matman, surprisingly strong, who calls himself Ali the Wicked . . . . From Los Angeles, California, by way of letter, come stories of Bob Gregory, the London lad who married Miss Valerie Brooke, né Princess Baba of Sarawak. Gregory, so the letter goes on to say, has created considerable comment in Coast circles and may even get a shot at Jimmy Londos or Bronko Nagurski . . . . Mark in your notebooks the most promising prospect of the year —Maxie Martinschultz, bill (if one can believe such things) as being from Baden-Baden, Germany . . . . Danno O'Mahony, conqueror of Jimmy Londos, may travel to South Africa, where the grip game is booming, if present plans materialize . . . . George Modrich, back from Turkey, is full of praise for the Turkish gripsters.

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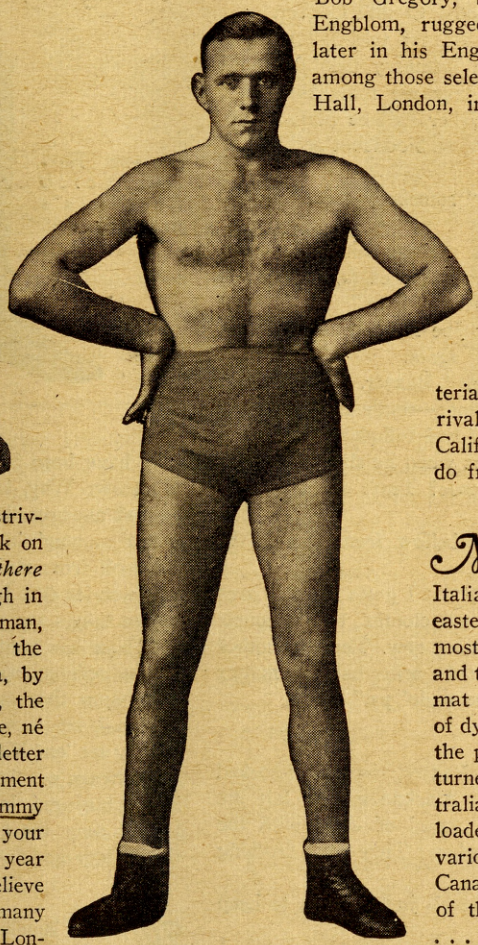
ENGLAND has a fine young wrestler in its midst who has gained considerable prestige by his performances since arriving there from the United States. He is the globe trotting Jack Terry Vann, whose favorite recreation is visiting strange lands and displaying his wares against the best. Born near Brussels, Belgium, he migrated to Canada as a youngster and in Kitchener, Ontario, began a brilliant simon-pure career which culminated with the winning of the Canadian welterweight crown at Winnipeg, Manitoba, in 1933.

Discovered six months later by the now deceased Adam Weissmuller, the Belgian laddie, barely twenty-one, made his pro debut in Detroit, Michigan. Following his "coming-out party" in the Automobile City, Terry, whom all his associates call Jack, barnstormed throughout the Eastern and Southern States, the glorious Sou'west, and as far West as Washington, Oregon, California and Honolulu, Hawaii. While traveling in these sections of the United States, he fought some great matches with Gus Kallio, middleweight monarch; Kimon Kudo, the Japanese judo expert; Professor Tetsura Higami, Dory Detton, Joe Gunther, an ex-champion, Walter (Sneeze) Achiu, Don Cortez, Barnacle Bill Watkins, the rough-and-ready sailorman character, Bobby Burns and numerous other feature event stars.



Bob Patterson, a star performer from Sydney, Australia.

Although deeply indebted to the late Weissmuller, Terry feels that all the credit for his success as a wrestler should go to John McIntosh, the Texas promoter, and Dutch Mantell, a colorful figure that once dominated the middleweight roost. It was these men, so Terry says, that really took him in hand and helped to polish off the rough spots in his professional mat makeup.

Landing in London at the tail-end of last season, he quickly won public approval by the keen, business-like precision of his ring work and by the splendid showings that he made against Bob Gregory, then champion of Europe, and Ben Engblom, rugged 160-pound world title chaser. Still later in his English sojourn, he was privileged to be among those selected for an appearance at Royal Albert Hall, London, in the first wrestling show held there since George Hackenschmidt met Tom Jenkins way back in 1904.

At the completion of his present European tour, Jack Terry Vann will board a steamer bound for Brazil. He is destined to wrestle in Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires, Valparaiso and then will return to the United States via Mexican territory. Providing, of course, that his South American tour materializes, Terry Vann will, upon his arrival in America, settle in San Diego, California, and blossom forth as a well-to-do fruit farmer.

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MAT NEWS FROM NEW YORK: Red Vagnone, fiery haired Italian wrestler, is a big hit around the eastern part of the United States. Red did most of his wrestling beyond the Rockies and this is his initial introduction in Eastern mat rings . . . . Abe Coleman, that wee bit of dynamite, is one of the busiest matmen in the profession. The Mite of Might recently turned down bids to wrestle in Europe, Australia and South Africa. The Jewish star is loaded with offers for engagements in various sections of the United States and Canada so he is remaining on this side of the Atlantic during the indoor season . . . . Cliff "Swede" Olson, former claimant of the world wrestling title, and Frank Bronowicz, the Polish star, are now performing in wrestling matches in Europe. This is Olson's initial trip abroad, while it marks the eighth time that Bronowicz has crossed the Atlantic . . . .

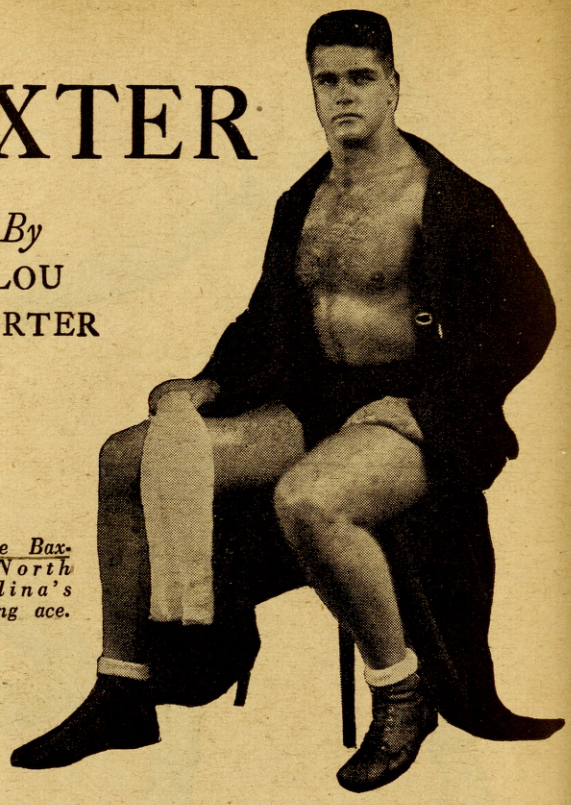
Charley Fox, former City Councilman and ex-police chief of Euclid, Ohio, who was going so good along the Atlantic coast line in mat bouts, is again in this territory for the winter season. Fox not only is a crowd pleaser but is also capable of holding his own with the very best in the bone-bending business . . . . Stan Sokolis of Philadelphia, who captained the University of Pennsylvania football and wrestling teams several years ago, had a very successful wrestling season during the past summer at Wildwood. At the rate this fair-haired Philadelphian has been progressing, it looks as though he means to go places this season . . . .

John Katan, ex-Canadian coal miner, who has been away from this section for two years, is back again and making his presence felt by all his rivals hereabouts. Katan likes the rough type of mat warfare.

(Continued on page 42)

Meet LAVERNE BAXTER

By LOU PORTER



Laverne Baxter, North Carolina's wrestling ace.

A STONE age throwback . . . . That's how the sport writin' lads pegged Mr. LaVerne (Chain Gang) Baxter, No'th Carolina's No. 1 mat menace, as they chatted with him in his Dreamland Auditorium dressing room in Los Angeles, while he awaited the call to battle—the call that would send him into the ring against Mr. Terrance McGinnis, the nimble-footed County Corker.

"Hand out the clouts freely," Mr. Baxter told his visitors. "That's my motto. Keep sluggin', like Dempsey usta do, until there ain't nothin' left to slug. Now take me tonight—ornery, ain't I, and full o' fight? Why, the Irisher will be putty in my hands. Lookit my eyes, just like a tiger's, all bloodshot and waitin' for the kill."

"The old peepers do look kinda red," somebody said. "What's the trouble?"

"Knuckle trouble," snapped Baxter, rubbing his right optic tenderly. "I tangled with Campafredo a couple of days back and the big this-and-that rammed his fist into my face."

'Twas at this moment that Promoter Joe Malcewicz looked in on the group, scowled and walked off again.

"There's a nice, sociable guy," stormed Baxter. "Grrr! Well, the bigger they are the higher they bounce—that's another o' my mottoes. I made it up, myself. Now, if I had followed my natural cravin', I'd a put the slug on Malcewicz when he shoved his pan through the door. But what'd be the sense? Years ago I learned at my teacher's knee that—"

"Ready for the main bout!" came a bellow from outside the door.

"Sorry, boys," concluded Mr. Baxter, "but I gotta get this over in a hurry. And get it over with very little cloutin', too. A couple of commissioners are camped in the front row. There's another of my mottoes. Always be clean before the brass hats, no matter how dirty the other fellow gets. I'll be seein' ya."

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FIFTEEN minutes later Mr. Baxter, having knocked "Terrible Terry" colder than an Alaskan winter, left the ring under the protection of a squad of cops, with the Irishman's friends in hot pursuit. Burned up? They were frothing at the mouth with hate—and how!

The cops hustled Baxter down the stairs just in time to keep him out of the hospital.

"I'm a misunderstood guy," he remarked, as he made a safe landing on the lower floor. "Live and let live—that's my motto. But, say, cops are handy guys to have around, ain't they?"

After a cold shower and brisk rubdown, Baxter resumed the chin music.

"When I retire from the grappling game, I'm going to get myself a farm in Northern California and lead the simple life.

"After jumpin' around the country all year and showin' in a hundred or so places, it's a relief to get out in the open and watch things grow.

"Wrestlin' is a hard, tough game. Especially when one has to go in and wrestle after a long trip. I hate trains and upper berths worse than referees.

"Guess my life is tougher than that of the average grappler. Somehow folks always want to see me get licked. The more punishment I soak up the better the fans like it. The other night in Oakland, some wild-eyed bozo rushed to the edge of the ring and threatened to conk me with a cane if I attempted to use the ropes to get out of a strangle hold. I looked him straight in the eye and he choked up and beat it.

"I have been beaned with everything a fanatic has been able to throw. Why, last month in Seattle, Washington, a woman banged me over the melon with a purse full of silver dollars. It's gettin' so tough in some towns that I need a police escort to keep the mob from stringing me up to the nearest telephone post. Do you wonder that I have a big craving for a home in the country where things are peaceful and quiet?

"There has been a lot of idle chatter of late as to who I like to see referee my matches. A lot of the fans are under the impression that most of the arbiters are scared to death the minute I set foot in the ring. That's hooey. The boys call 'em as they see 'em. The only breaks I get are the ones I make myself.

"Between us, though, I think Jack Wagner is the best referee in the business. Jack is an old time wrestler. He never tries to lord it over the gladiators and he doesn't lose his nerve when the gallery gods start screaming for blood.

* * *

WHEN Baxter told us that he was born on a farm near Asheville, North Carolina. He attended the University of North Carolina for two years, where he starred in football, boxing and wrestling. The faculty objected to street brawls, however, and bid LaVerne a fond farewell before he completely wrecked the Chapel Hill police force.

Six free-for-alls in one month were a little far fetched for even a football hero.

When Baxter speaks of his family and home ties, he is quiet and gentle. He is entirely different from the rugged, two-fisted wrestler who defies the law and what not when in the ring.

The giant Southerner is a strong California booster. He's been living in an apartment in San Francisco, but would prefer a house out in the suburbs. You see, "Blinky," that's his dog, needs a yard to romp in, and his owner would like to be able to straighten out his arms without ramming a fist through a neighbor's window. The landlord, we imagine, will bear up bravely when the lease is broken. Baxter stands 6 feet 4 inches in his Holeproofs, and bongs the Fairbanks at a rousing 240 pounds.

"I play a lot of golf when I am wrestling. It is a great conditioner for an athlete, specially a wrestler."

HUMAN SIDE *of the* DUSEK CLAN

By NAT FRANK

THE mere mention of a Dusek—any one of the five — and immediately the fans go on a booing spree. It is only natural for the patrons of the sport of wrestling, to give vent to their feelings whenever a Dusek, no matter which one happens to appear on the scene, gets into action.

The Dusek quintet.

Their fame does not rest only on mat triumphs—they carry an appeal in and out of the ring.

Haven't the fans seen this five man Riot Squad mow down their rivals in pitiless manners? Haven't the spectators seen the Daring Duseks take their antagonists over the hurdles like a dock rat at the hands of a bluecoat? Haven't the patrons sat through one of the typical Dusek bouts with nothing but scorn for the Quarrelsome Quintet and pity for the rivals, who in most of the cases proved to be mere lambs led to sure-fire slaughter?

Yes, the Duseks have built up a vast following in the wrestling field—a following of fans always on hand to see these rough, rugged, brutal, yet capable grapplers, cripple their opponents. Rarely are the customers fortunate enough to see a Dusek downed. Even the most hardened Dusek hater has to admit that each of the Riot Squad is a gripster capable of holding his own with the cream of grappling opposition.

All the Duseks—Rudy, Ernie, Emil, Joe and Cousin Wally—have gained their fame through their rugged tactics. If the Duseks hadn't pursued the rougher brand of wrestling, there is no telling where the game would be today in the East. They have kept the interest. They have been the life savers of the sport.

The Big Five, as they are also known, have put color into the profession—a lure for the spectators that no other sport can boast of. The Duseks have kept wrestling a major sport, just because of their daring, their brutality, their ability to create a feeling of hate for them—all of which spells showmanship. Of course, the Duseks wouldn't be worth a pinch of salt if they hadn't proved themselves to be mighty wrestlers, well capable of challenging the reigning king of matdom.

These Duseks are all firm believers in the adage that a best offense is the best defense. This slogan has been "batted" into the skulls of all the Duseks by Rudy, the eldest of the lot, and properly nicknamed "Rowdy."

"Show your opponents you are unafraid. Keep on top of them all the time. Strike first and when you do strike, be sure that you make your presence felt. In that way you will be much more respected by your antagonists. Pay no attention to the hoots and catcalls of the spectators. Keep your attention at all times on your opponents. Don't let them get away with anything. Your success as a wrestler depends on your ring accomplishments. Just don't forget that."

This little talk was the needed fire and ambition that lit the spark that started the famous Dusek Clan on a rampage. While they may not have been 100% successful, we dare anyone to point out any other grappler, or group of matmen, with more convincing records. Inhumanity in the wrestling ring certainly has paid high dividends for the Daring Duseks.

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WHILE all the fans know the Duseks as "killers," outside the roped square the members of the Riot Squads are HUMANE. They like their fun and enjoy life like the best of athletes.

Rudy, while vacationing in his native State of Nebraska was on a hunting expedition in the woods when he heard a call for help. Only Rudy's keen hearing was able to trace back the route of that voice. When the eldest of the Riot Squad reached the spot, he was startled but he didn't lose his nerve. He saw a pitiful sight of a man caught in a trap laid for game. It was only the work of seconds before Rudy had the unfortunate fellow released. Then he applied a tourniquet to the man's badly lacerated legs, placed him on his back and walked a matter of more than two miles, through the forest, until he hit an open road and there commandeered an automobile to rush the stricken man to a hospital. This act saved the life of the hunter, an act for which Rudy received just praise. Rudy, be it known, is a great hunter. They come no better.

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SOME years ago Emil, the next in line in age, was doing his wrestling in South Africa. On one of his idle days, this Bohemian, who is very fond of swimming, decided to take a dip in the waters lapping the shores of Capetown. Somehow, by a strange twist of fate, it seemed to be the good fortune of a pair of canoeists that Emil did decide to go in swimming.

Their canoe had overturned. They didn't know how to swim and became panicky. They were a good distance from shore, but Emil, seeing the distress of the pair, started towards them. He struck out with deliberate strokes and got there in the nick of time. Emil Dusek had all he could do to bring both of these back to shore, but not until he had to knock both of them out. Emil is the champion swimmer of the family.

Ernie, recognized by many experts as the uncrowned champion of America, had an experience of saving a human life that he never will forget. He was motoring through the Southwest to keep a wrestling engagement when a terrific rainstorm struck his path. Aided by the wind, the storm grew so that it was almost impossible to see, let alone travel. Trees were being uprooted; homes battered down; roads were buried up to almost three feet in water.

This Captain member of the Riot Squad knew it would be useless for him to attempt to travel further so he left his car at the roadside and sans shoes and *(Continued on page 59)*

GETTING ACQUAINTED

Short Biographical Sketches of the Wrestlers Who Are in the Spotlight in the Various Divisions

By EDDIE MERRILL

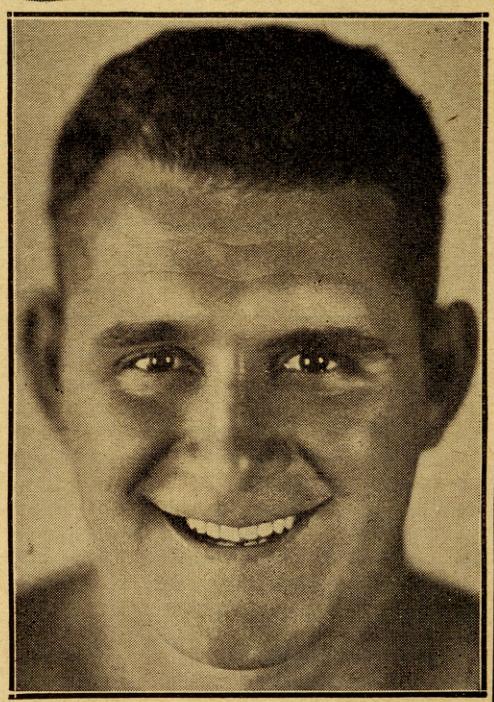
Chris Zaharias, the "human dynamo."

TOMMY NILAN, the diminutive Australian heavyweight, has become somewhat of a globe trotter. Last year, this exponent of the Kangaroo of drop-kick, was seen in action along the Atlantic Coast and was a tremendous hit. He left for his home and remained there a few months. From there he went to England, then to France and from there to far-off South Africa, where, among his numerous accomplishments is included a draw with the South African champion, Johannes Van Der Walt.

Now anyone holding Van Der Walt to a stalemate, must know his onions. But Tommy did more than grapple on even terms with the South African wrestling title-holder. He gained acclaim and when South African wrestling fans cheer a grappler, it is a certainty that he deserves it.

The Australian is at present wowing them in European rings but he has notified your correspondent that he intends making another visit to the United States and once more hook up with the headliners of the profession. The 205 pound, five feet five inch bone bender from the Down Under territory, in his missive to the writer, asserts that he just can't wait until he returns to the United States for mat duty. He says he likes it here and hopes to be given a few good assignments before returning to Australia.

Incidentally, Nilan is a steady reader of THE RING and he finds out all the "goings on" in the tussling sport through the columns of our magazine. Tommy has been able to purchase this means of news information in every section of the universe, where it has been his good fortune to visit. He tells some interesting stories about his travels and declares that though he has been all over the world, THE RING has always followed him wherever he wandered.



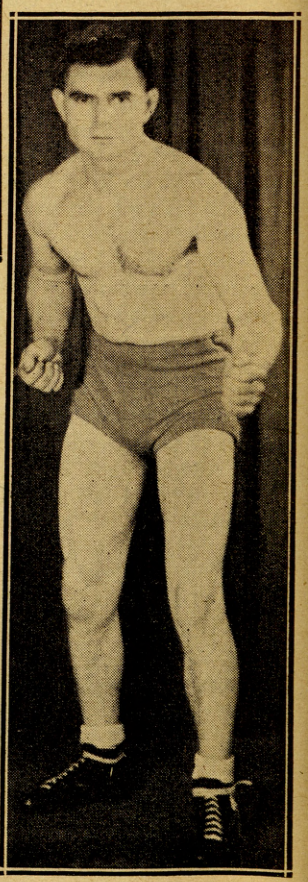
Luigi Bacigalupi, a fancier of reptiles.

JOHN SWENSKI, the Polish Adonis, is known as the wrestler with a "million holds." Maybe the amount is slightly exaggerated, but it seems as though he has that many grips in his assortment, for so speedily does he clamp on a grip that soon he has his opponent groggy, the fans in an uproar and the critics spellbound.

There isn't a wrestler in the game who has the command of the holds that has Swenski. When John starts "going to town" there is no telling just how many of the varied assortment of grips he will clamp on the antagonists. Swenski is a keen student of the game. He has made it his habit to see the wrestlers in action and study their favorite holds. Then he uses them himself.

He can use the drop-kick, flying tackle, bulldog headlock, airplane spin, wristlock, armlock, chancery holds, hatch-lock, full- and half-nelson, toe-hold, heel- and toe-holds, face-lock with hands and face-lock with feet, full-nelson with legs, see-saw grip, rocking chair split, grapevine leg locks, outside or inside stepovers, anatomical split, deathlock with legs or hands, double toe-hold, back drop, rope spring, flying head scissors, shot put whirl, surf board, arm pull, flying leap and many others too numerous to mention.

Swenski was born at Fairfield, Me., March 3, 1911. As a youngster his family moved to Lynn, Mass., where he still resides. In his teens he was employed as a heater boy for the Bethlehem Steel Company. He worked there until he was 19 years of age. John tried his hand at fighting in the amateur ranks and was really going good when he decided that he would much rather become a professional



Jack (Krasher) Blackman, light-heavyweight champion of Tasmania, Australia.

wrestler. Swenski took part in other amateur sports, in addition to boxing and wrestling. He was a left end on the football team, caught for his nine, and was the goalie on the hockey team of Lynn. In 1933 Swenski gave up his job and other sports to try his hand as a professional bone bender and he has been a headliner ever since. He weighs 205 pounds and stands 5 feet 11½ inches tall.

* * *

WRESTLING fans are aware of the fact that burly George Zaharias, beet farmer from Pueblo, Colo., is one of the outstanding grapplers in this country. They have seen this rugged son of Greek parents conquer his rivals time and again and have marvelled at his strength.

Zaharias was a tremendous hit in the bone bending field from the very outset. His massive frame plus his knowledge of all the holds, which he gained while wrestling as an amateur around his home sector, his showmanship, and the fact that his Nationality is that of Greece, added color to this sturdy master.

It was through wrestling that Zaharias made his fortune that enabled him to purchase a huge beet farm in Pueblo. And it was through bone bending that George was enabled to gain for his brothers, Chris and Tom the scholastic education which was denied to him.

But back in 1934, there was a wrestler who made things very uncomfortable for all of his opponents. He was heralded as the masked marvel. A promoter then decided to find out how good this Masked star really was and tendered him an offer to wrestle George Zaharias. The "unknown" turned thumbs down on the proposition. He wanted no part of George. In the dressing room that night, George learned that the "Unknown" was Chris — younger brother of George! The elder Zaharias then realized why the Masked Marvel refused to face him in mat combat. There was no more secrecy about Chris Zaharias from then on. He continued as a wrestler, made his prowess felt, became a ranking star alongside of his brother and today, four years after his entry into the bone bending field, he is the equal of the best of them when it comes to showmanship and ability.

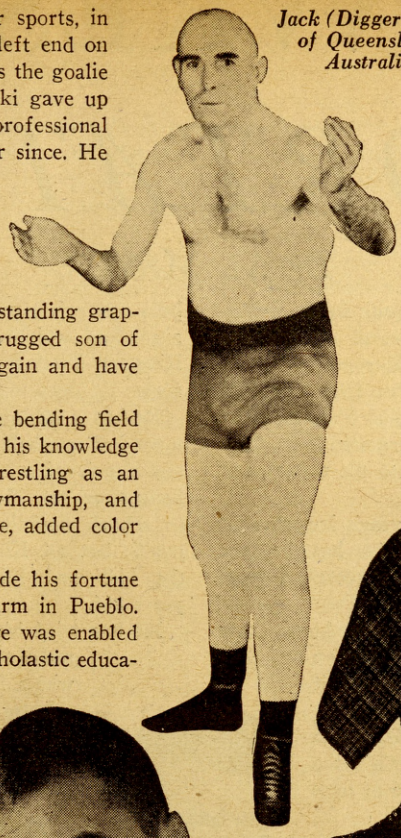
Chris Zaharias stands 5 feet 8 inches tall. He hits the beam at 210 pounds, but like his brother, he is a human dynamo in action. In addition to pursuing the rougher lines of bone bending, Chris, is much further advanced in the art.

* * *

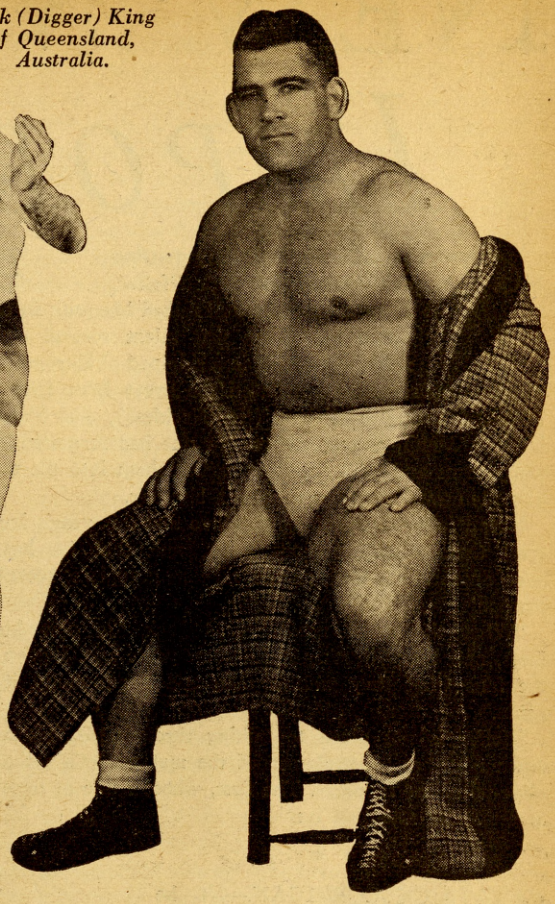
MEET up with Luigi Bacigalupi, who wrestles so that he can get enough money to purchase SNAKES. Luigi's pet ambition is to have a collection that stands second to none. He studies their habits and is an expert on snake life. Bacigalupi can boast of no less than 116 different kinds of snakes in his possession. And in that collection he has snakes that come from various parts of the world—snakes that zoos the world over would like to have but the Italian grappler refuses to part with them.

He has cotton mouth moccasins, which, according to Luigi, are the only water poisonous snake in the United States. He has copperheads, bull snakes, king

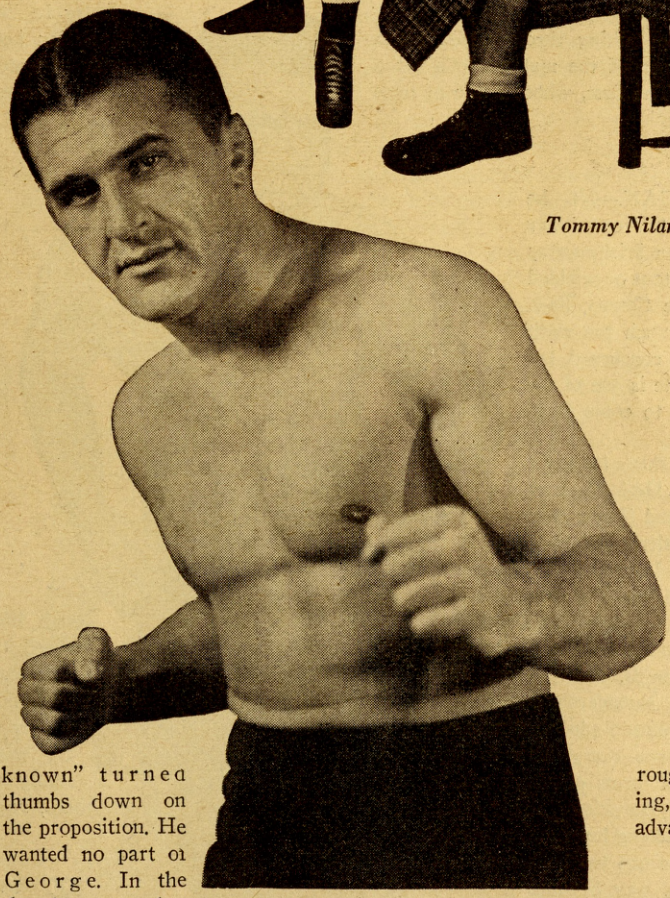
(Continued on page 42)



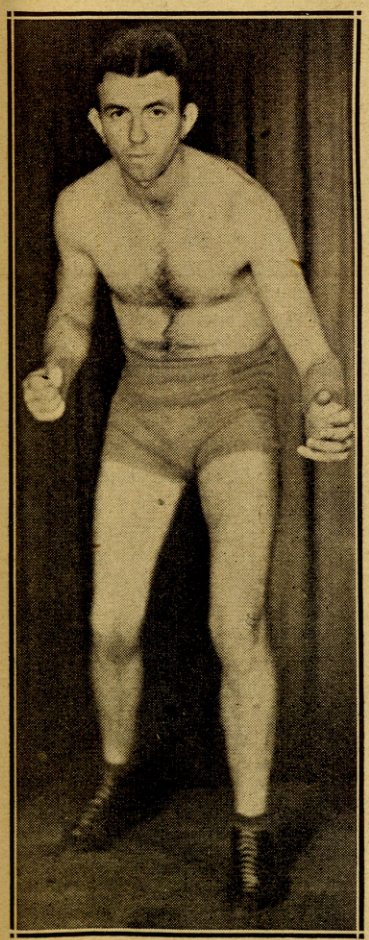
Jack (Digger) King of Queensland, Australia.



Tommy Nilan, Australian heavyweight.



John Swenski, the Polish Adonis.



Tommy (Tiger) Ward, light-heavyweight champion of Victoria, Australia.

NEW WRESTLING IMPORTATIONS

By AL MAYER

FOLLOWERS of the wrestling art thought that Jack Pfeffer, Eastern impresario, reached his peak in the importation of foreign mat talent several seasons ago when he brought in a shipload of European grunters, which when sorted out included the great Ivan (the Terrible) Podubny, Franz Houlaban (the Neckless), Joe Pinetzki (the Octopus Man), among others. No one has forgotten how these pachyderms and their brethren packed them into the rafters, nor how the crowd went for them in a big way.

Now Pfeffer comes along to tell us that this year's importations rival that of all previous years, and that he has brought over another shipload of the niftiest grapplers recruited from Europe.

"What the game needs," says Jack, "is new blood, new faces, new talent, just as it did some years ago. I gave the fans what they wanted then and I am doing it again."

Pfeffer is not given to talking through his fedora when it comes to gentlemen of the mat, so let's get a close-up of the invaders. The first, whose name at once arrests your attention is:

* * *

PATRICK CORRIGAN.—No, he is no relative of "Wrong Way Corrigan," but as true an Irishman as ever kissed the Blarney Stone or wielded a shillalah at Caragalyne County Fair. Patrick in fact is very much the right way, so far as the mat is concerned, for the recently arrived athlete is one of the best if not the very best to come from Ireland.

Patrick Corrigan—and that's his right name—was born in Cork. He is 26 years old, weighs 196 pounds, and if ever you want to see a classy wrestler, we recommend you to Patrick. He learned wrestling in his native Erin and finished his mat education by wrestling in various tournaments on the Continent.

Patrick Corrigan is an athlete who is the answer to what it is wrestling needs. He is young, has color, knows the game backwards and has a variety of holds at his command which includes all modern forms now in use everywhere to say nothing of his specialized forms of attack which include the spectacular flying scissor, flying mare and drop kick. He has a strong build and although he weighs 195 pounds, he can twist his body out of almost any hold. The way he does it is the "Corrigan Way," none can do it like him. Irishmen who saw him in action in Europe say that although he has received reams of publicity, it fails dismally to do him justice, and that he must be seen in action to be really appreciated.

* * *

KING KONG FRANKENSTEIN.—Here we have a wrestler who makes Tarzan of the Apes look like a sissy. He's a gent who only understands the rough side of the game. He's thirty years old, stands 5 feet, 10 inches and tips the scales at 195 pounds. He has the most oddly shaped head it has been our privilege to look at in some time. It is pointed like a sugar-loaf which gives its owner a not unlike appearance of Ringling Brothers' famous freak, "What Is It?" on a larger scale.

He has a strong lower jaw, a wide face, a well bashed-in nose, a shaggy mustache which looks as if it had known better days, and a pair of cauliflower ears on which you could comfortably hang your hat. He's not strong on education, remembers going to school, a little red brick house it was with some thirty pupils, but all King Kong recollects is that he could lick all the kids and left the institution of learning when fifteen years old.

He has tried his hand at many trades, but did not begin to make a steady living until he became a wrestler. He was a farmer, but the life was too tame.

Later he became a longshoreman which suited his disposition better. He has some scars to show as a result of waterfront fights, but Frankenstein says we ought to have seen the other fellows, a statement we readily believe.

Bulldogging was another way of making a living for a while, but one day a steer fell on Frankenstein's face accounting for the bashed-in beezer and discouraging him as a rodeo champion. He drifted to the oil fields, drove a truck, was a lumberjack, and finally thinking that hidden from public view he might do better, he became a deep sea diver.

One day the mechanism went wrong and it took the fire and police departments with the aid of several pulmotors to put Frankenstein back in circulation. He was cured.

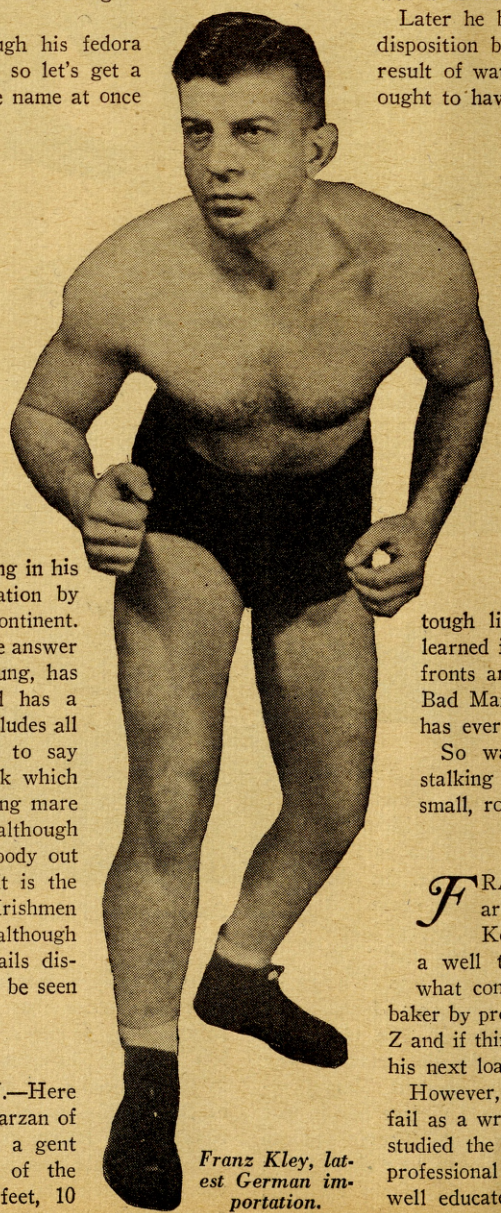
Frankenstein now tried his hand at wrestling and it seems that at last he found his true vocation. Born of a tough life he has introduced all the tricks he learned in rough and tumble fights on the waterfronts and backwoods to the mat. He is the ace Bad Man among mat villains and claims no one has ever pinned him.

So watch out, King Kong Frankenstein is stalking around. Let 'em all come he says—big, small, rough or tough, they are all alike to him.

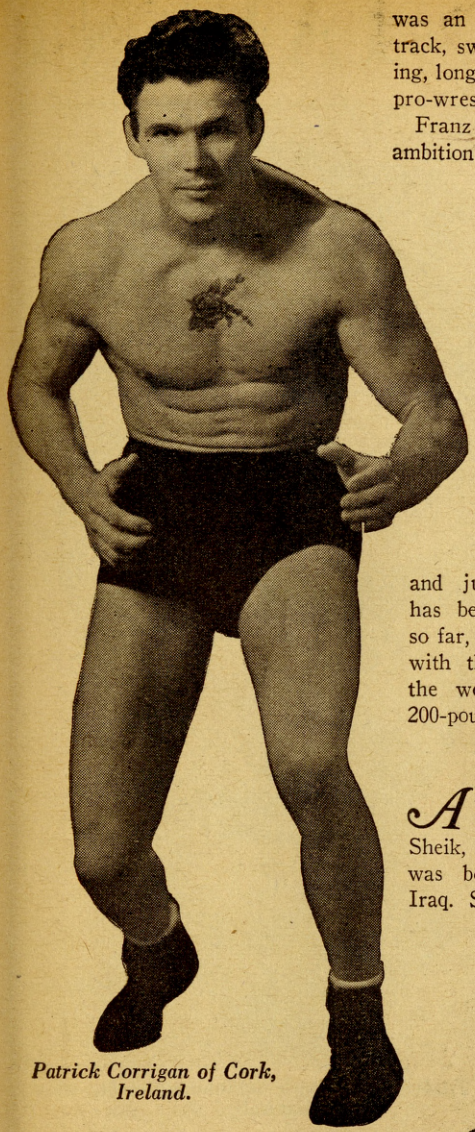
* * *

FRANZ KLEY.—Young German star, latest arrival from Germany. Franz was born in Koenigsberg, Prussia. He is 27 years old, a well trained athlete and a representative of what constitutes Germany's modern wrestlers. A baker by profession, he knows the business from A to Z and if things get tough, Franz knows where to get his next loaf of bread.

However, there is little likelihood that Franz will fail as a wrestler. He has too much background and studied the game too well before embarking on a professional mat career to fail. He is exceptionally well educated, attended university in Germany and



Franz Kley, latest German importation.



Patrick Corrigan of Cork, Ireland.

was an amateur star at track, swimming and skiing, long before he turned pro-wrestler.

Franz nurses the secret ambition of restoring mat prestige among German grapplers.

He wants to annex a world's title which in the past has been held by German wrestlers for many years. In fact, it is especially for this purpose that he came to these shores, and judging by what has been seen of him so far, he must be rated with the headliners at the weight below the 200-pound class.

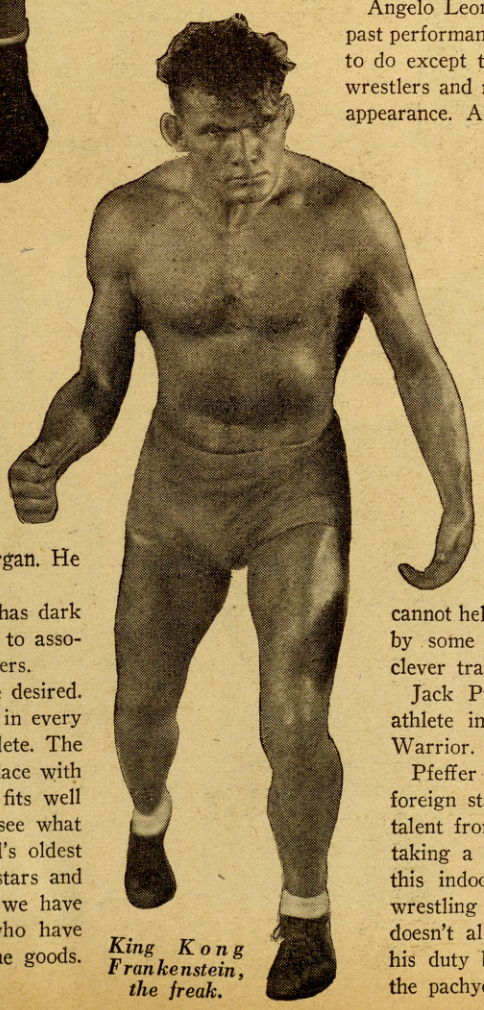
* * *

ALI GHANDI.—He is an Arabian Sheik, 26 years old. He was born in Bagdad, Iraq. Since there have not been any matmen from the Orient in our midst for a long time, and Ghandi has wrestled only in the Far East, little is known about his prowess. Ghandi hints however, that he was taught the game by an old Hindu, a master at the game.

Besides wrestling, Ghandi has many hobbies. He says he is an author of note but fails to tell us on what subjects he writes about. Then he is a master musician. He plays several instruments but his best performance is given on the organ. He has all the ways of the Oriental.

His walk is that of the cat. He has dark penetrating eyes, the type one likes to associate with mystics and crystal gazers.

Physically, he is all that could be desired. He is muscular has strong legs and in every way appears to be a high-class athlete. The advent of Ali Ghandi to take his place with Pfeffer's array of foreign matmen, fits well in the picture. Fans will want to see what this athlete, from one of the world's oldest civilizations can do with our own stars and European top-notchers. Of course, we have had many Orientals in America who have failed to click, but Ghandi looks the goods. He should make good.



King Kong Frankenstein, the freak.

ANGELO LEONE, the Italian known as the Happy Warrior, is quite a character. It did not take fans long to find a name for him. The name Happy Warrior is likely to stick to him so long as he wrestles. Angelo is strictly of the villain school of matmen. He is the sort of wrestler who seldom fails to please. He damages his victims with a smile, wins with the same happy grin and receives the crowds' boos and catcalls as well deserved compliments. You want to get mad at Angelo Leone but somehow you just don't seem able to do it.

Angelo Leone has that rare quality known as ring personality, the kind which makes fans want to see him every time he squares off for action. Whether he wins or loses makes little difference to him because he is just as colorful one way as the other.

There has been a need for the type of wrestler that Angelo is. The Italian is a light-heavyweight, well built, weighs 190 pounds and stands 5 feet, 10 inches. He has a mustache which seems to go on and on. Angelo is very proud of it. He says every male member of his family has worn long handlebars and it's a sort of family superstition that a man isn't a man unless adorned with the alfalfa.

He was born in Milan 26 years ago. He comes from one of Italy's oldest wrestling families. The mat business came natural to him. He did not have to be taught by specialists, nor was it necessary for him to wrestle with the amateurs.

Angelo made his debut in his native town, Milan. After that he wrestled in all parts of Italy. Later he branched out to other countries. He saw action in England, France, Poland, Germany and Belgium. But it was in the International Tournament in Berlin where he achieved his biggest success and which incidentally was the reason for Jack Pfeffer making him an offer to come to this country. Every year for the past fifteen years, Pfeffer has kept a sharp eye on the doings in European countries, especially on the results of tournaments, because it is there that the greatest material comes from and from where the big European stars are recruited.

Angelo Leone is not the kind of wrestler who brags about past performances, nor does he talk much about what he intends to do except that his intention is to meet the best American wrestlers and match holds with them. He is very deceiving in appearance. Although as we have said, he comes under the heading of a mat "villain," he is very clever and knows plenty of tricks.

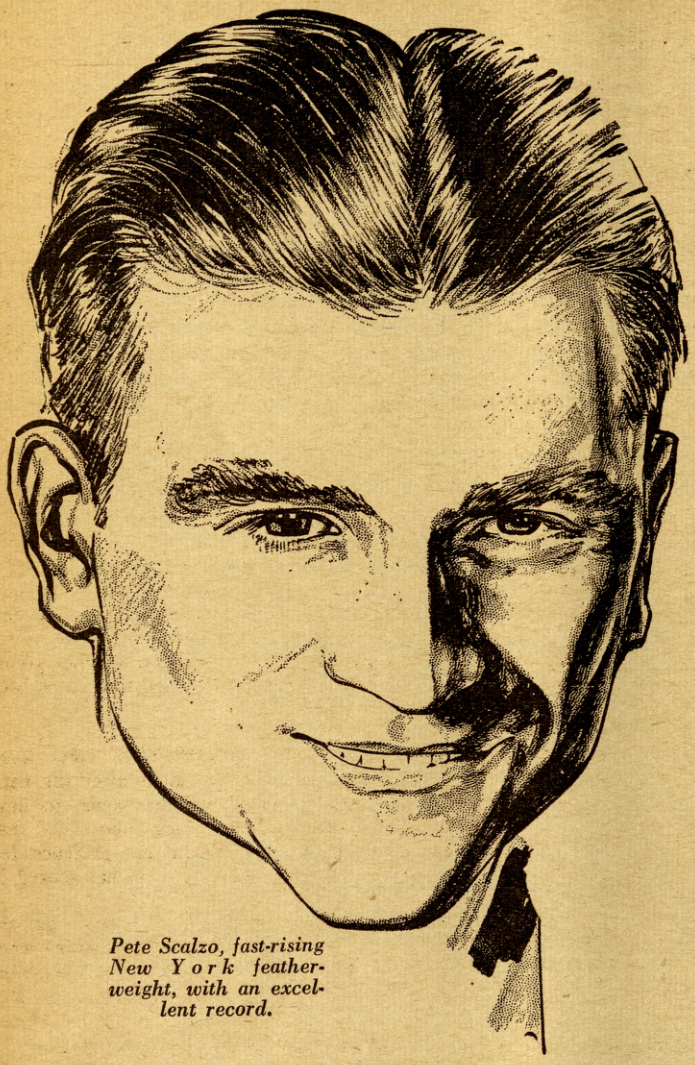
His frame also belies his strength as those who have come in contact with him can testify. He is well versed in all forms of modern holds and ring tricks and the fact that he resorts to many illegal holds and unorthodox style frequently deceives his opponents, who do not give him credit for knowing the other side of the game. That is when Angelo is at his best.

When he catches his man in one of those holds, that perpetual grin which adorns his face just won't come off and it is contagious with fans who cannot help laughing with this Happy Warrior at the predicament his victim finds himself in. Even when Leone's rival is the favorite and the hero type, you cannot help but string along with Angelo when the Italian, by some clever manipulation, catches his victim in a clever trap.

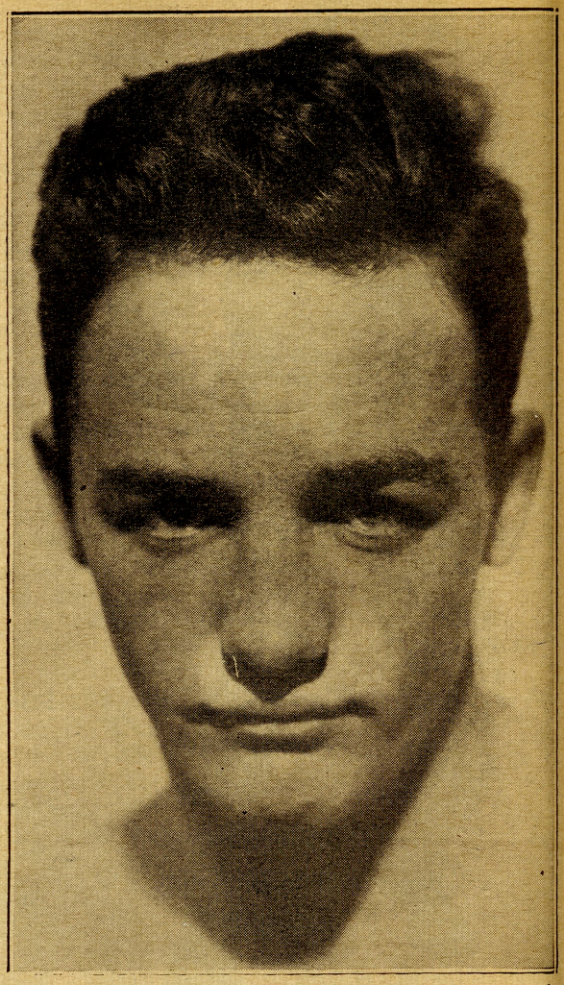
Jack Pfeffer has brought to this country a colorful athlete in Angelo Leone, commonly called the Happy Warrior.

Pfeffer is not the only promoter who is importing foreign stars. The others realize the importance of good talent from other parts of the world and they, too, are taking a leaf from Pfeffer's book, with the result that this indoor season should be one of the biggest since wrestling took such a big tumble four years ago. It doesn't all depend on the promoter. After he has done his duty by getting supposedly good talent, it is up to the pachyderms to make good.

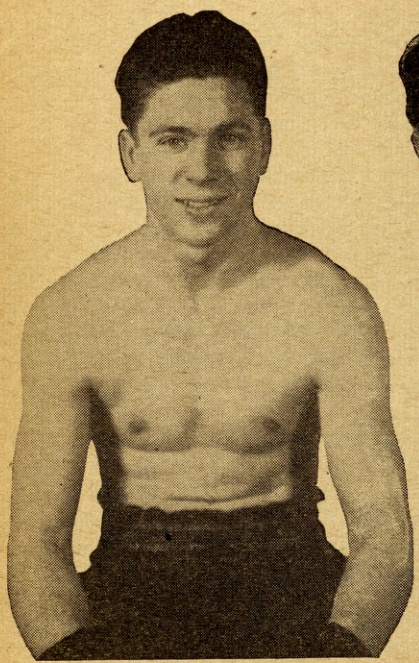
EMPIRE STATE TALENT



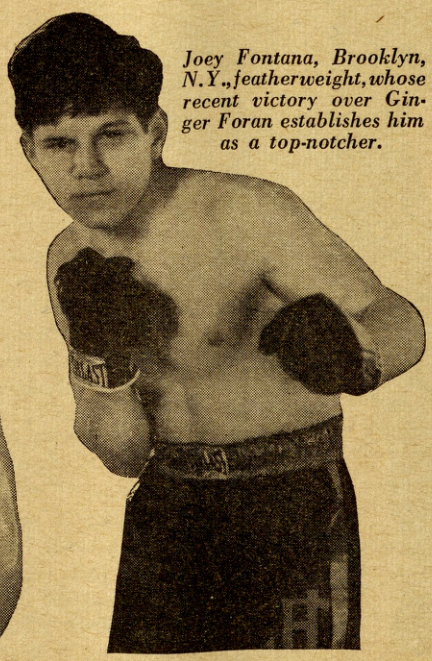
Pete Scalzo, fast-rising New York featherweight, with an excellent record.



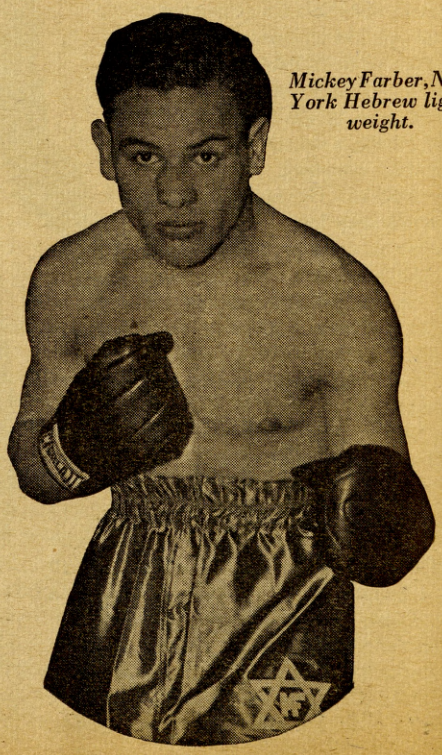
Tommy Tucker, New York light-heavyweight, who is doing well.



Matt Perfetti, undefeated Amsterdam, N. Y., featherweight, who is fast forging to the front.



Joey Fontana, Brooklyn, N.Y., featherweight, whose recent victory over Ginger Foran establishes him as a top-notcher.



Mickey Farber, New York Hebrew lightweight.

Junior Munsell

(Continued from page 2)

affair, is a worthy asset to the boxing game. They come no better than Sparky and Ma Johnson.

* * *

AS for the bout, it was a thriller. I can't recall many more viciously fought battles in New York than I saw at the Ponca City ball park. Munsell, a hot favorite, with weight, reach and height on his opponent, who is a legitimate light-heavyweight, was handed a surprise by Collins. Ernie, realizing that the stakes were high, went after his man from the start and carried the battle to Munsell in almost every round.

Munsell, a counter fighter with a powerful left, carried off the honors by a good margin, but he knew that he had been in a scrap. A courageous battler with heaps of stamina, a snappy left and a mixer, Collins faced the odds with the grit of a champion.

Had the Munsell-Collins mill taken place in New York, it undoubtedly would have been halted, so bloody was it, but Munsell and Collins agreed that under no circumstances was the fight to be stopped unless a knockout were scored. Thus the referee, Dude McCook of Enid, a splendid official, was helpless. He abided by the agreement of the fighters and as a result, the crowd not only saw a mill in which the claret flowed freely, but a slam-bang affair that was of the hair-raising type. Though Munsell won the championship and THE RING belt, Collins gained his share of recognition.

* * *

THE winner shapes up pretty well in the heavyweight ranks. A lame left leg handicaps him somewhat. Were it not for that, Munsell would go a long way in his chosen profession but I fear that his ailment will work against him. As for Collins, he is as fine a light-heavyweight prospect as I have seen this year. He can give and take it until the cows come home and with those assets, he has it in him to reach high up in his division. He is too light for the heavier section. He should stick to the light-heavyweight ranks in which he should make good.

Collins went to the canvas twice in the eighth round, once partially through a slip as he backed away from a vicious left swing that caught him lightly on the chin. With a jolting left and an occasional right uppercut, Munsell tried to finish his man, but Collins was too game. In the fifth, a fast milling round, a right to the jaw sent Collins down but he came back with a two-handed attack that brought much applause.

Collins' face was a sight starting with the thirteenth. Though Munsell kept pecking away and firing hot shot at the Shoshone's cut from that session to the wind up, the fifteenth round found Collins still on his feet fighting back like mad.

Ponca City is a good sporting center and I flew back to New York satisfied that in its vicinity are boys of all classes who can furnish the fans with as fine entertainment as is seen at the best of our Eastern fight clubs. Benny McIntosh, champion featherweight of Oklahoma; Cyclone Ellison and Howard Eldridge gave worthy performances in the preliminaries.

JUNIOR MUNSELL, holder of the first Indian heavyweight title and RING belt, is 24 years old. He was born on May 30, 1914, at Tuttle, Oklahoma. In 1932, while attending the Chilocco Indian School near Ponca City, he started a school boxing team and fought as an amateur.

As a simon-pure he had 78 fights and won 68. He scored 32 knockouts and lost only seven bouts and was halted three times through injuries.

It was not until September 17, 1935, that he turned professional. His father managed him until recently, when Rex M. Graham took over the reins by buying the contract, a good purchase, I think. As a pro, Munsell had 59 fights under his father's management, winning 36 by the kayo route and 16 by decisions. He lost two decisions to George Sutka at Detroit and to Marty Simmons at St. Louis, Mo. He was knocked out twice, once by Max Baer at Tulsa and again by George Sutka. His record also shows two draws, one with Jack Van Noy and the other with Babe Hunt.

New Faces

(Continued from page 27)

also captured the Eastern All-American title. He turned professional and in 12 fights won 10 and boxed two draws. He was held even by Pete Monsanto and in his last fight, at this writing, Deegan fought a savage draw with Augie Arellano, a boy who has had far more experience than the red head.

He knocked out Eddie Brisset and Mickey Salem and among others he has whipped Dominic Baez, Vic Del Curti, Hector Henry, Pancho Villa and Joe Consentino. The red head is a picture fighter to watch who has a bright future with Jimmy August teaching him the finer points.

* * *

FREDDIE LENN, a product of Pittsburgh amateur circles, has been boxing with some success around the Smoky City and is under the management of James E. Frawley. The 22-year-old Lenn joined the U. S. Marine Corps in September of 1933. Stationed at Shanghai for three years, the boy won the middleweight and light-heavyweight title of North China.

Discharged in September of 1937, Lenn launched his professional career as a middleweight by winning 14 in succession. He has been tabbed "The Fighting Marine" because he never fails to please. Although he lost a fight to the very promising Billy Soose several weeks ago, he did not disgrace himself and proved that he may still develop into a real top flight performer.

* * *

ANOTHER promising lad boxing in the lightweight division is Bobby Sylvester of Sarasota. He is considered by competent boxing authorities as one of the best prospects developed in the South. A good boxer and sharp, snappy puncher, Sylvester is a very pleasing performer. Rather unique is the fact that he has yet to lose to a southpaw although he has been in there with 14 of them. It would be a good tip to local matchmakers to bring the boy East as he is the type fighter who should catch on with the fight fancy.

JIM ROBINSON, the 22-year-old Philadelphian in whom manager Sammy Goldman placed his hope of another world champion, finally seems to have found himself following two defeats that had placed his name on the doubtful list of potential stars.

It was while towering Jim was blasting his way to the International Heavyweight Amateur Championships, that Sammy saw him and signed him to fight as a professional. Robinson knocked out his first six opponents before he won a six-round decision over Dick Hogan. He followed with two knockouts over Buddy Paul and Nick Rabin and then whipped Al Boros in six and Nick Young in 10 rounds. After stopping Jack Downey in the second, Robinson met his first severe setback.

He was knocked out by Nick Fiorentino in Philadelphia in seven rounds and lost a 10-round decision to Gus Dorazio in his next start. It looked very much as though the promising career of the lanky young man from the City of Brotherly Love had hit a snag from which there would be no recovery.

Then he found himself. Boxing in a preliminary bout to the Lou Nova-Gunnar Barlund fight in Madison Square Garden, Robinson scored a one punch, one round knockout over Jarl Johnson, another young man of no little ability, and thus came back with a bang.

* * *

HENRY ANDREWS, New York manager who looks after the fistic affairs of Paul De Bello, seems to have come up with a young man who has enough ability to make his presence felt in the lightweight ranks. He has scored 34 victories in 35 starts.

Born in Italy some 20 years ago, the family of Paul moved to this country when he was but two years old, and settled down just two blocks from where Terry McGovern used to live in the old Red Hook section of Brooklyn. De Bello finished his schooling. He entered the amateur ranks and had three fights. He won all in convincing manner and decided to become a professional. His crowd-pleasing tactics made an immediate hit with the spectators and he became an overnight success. He scored victory after victory and his reputation spread.

California wanted to see him in action and Manager Henny Andrews took him West. He was matched with one of the toughest boys in Hollywood, Georgie Crouch, but Paul came through with a scintillating victory.

He met with a mishap in his next start. Boxing Solly Levison in Denver, De Bello was dropped in the fourth session with what he claimed was a low blow but the referee thought otherwise and counted him out. Paul hasn't boxed since. He says that the punch had such damaging effect that it has put him on the shelf indefinitely. At this writing he has been out two months.

* * *

CUBA has a fine fighter in Pedro Medina, flyweight and bantam champion, whose performances have reminded the fight fans of the early days of Kid Chocolate. He is making the same headway as did the Keed and it won't be long before he is likely to be the same sensation in New York that was Chocolate.

Getting Acquainted

(Continued from page 37)

snakes, about thirty different brands of water snakes, rattlers and snakes that are found around the equatorial regions.

"It is not generally known but snakes have different habits. There are, for instance, different kinds of snakes that are of great aid to the farmer. They keep rats away from the crops. A snake, NOT A CAT, as is commonly known, is the rodent's worst enemy.

"The Rattler is a temperamental snake," says Luigi. "For reasons of their own they go on hunger strikes. A snake can last for fully six months without food or drink.

"It may sound like a strange hobby but that is just what I am doing—collecting snakes. I feel sure that within the next few years I will have acquired a large enough collection to have zoologists the world over study my assortment of reptiles. Even today, I get mail requesting me to tell the writers just what brands I have. There are many people the world over who are interested in snakes. I personally will wrestle only so long as I earn enough funds to make my snake zoo the largest in captivity," concluded the 6-foot, 2-inch, 245 pound rugged Italian matman.

The Italian was born in Philadelphia, March 3, 1908, the son of a manufacturer of pipe organs. When Luigi was a youngster, the Bacigalupis moved to Los Angeles where he gained his schooling. He left in his second year of high school and became an employee in the shipyards; then he was a longshoreman; a taxi driver and a cement mixer. He took these jobs because he wanted to be in the outdoors.

Later, due to his enormous build, he was prevailed upon to become a wrestler. This was in 1933. He was a big hit from the very start and has become known as one of wrestling's best showmen. Win or lose, Bacigalupi is always known to extend his rivals to the very limit and behind it all is the fact that he is earning enough to add to his snake collection.

* * *

WITH this issue, we publish the photographs and short sketches of three popular wrestlers from foreign ports. A few issues back we gave England a break and now we go to the Southern Pacific. Jack "Krasher" Blackman of Tasmania, Tommy "Tiger" Ward of Victoria and Jack "Digger" King of Queensland get the spotlight. Vic Mortimer, a correspondent, is responsible for the data furnished. He has selected three outstanding grapplers from Australia, each of whom is campaigning in Victoria with other good talent. Here is his sketch of each:

Tommy "Tiger" Ward, lightheavy champion of Victoria. He was born in Geelong, Vic., 22 years ago and started wrestling in junior competitions at the early age of twelve. He was successful in many school championships. He also won the junior championship of Victoria. During his 8 years of amateur wrestling he won many Victorian titles. He quit the amateur ranks 2 years ago to turn pro. It was not long after when he captured the light-heavy title of his state and has held it since. Tommy's wrestling ability is inherited. His grandfather was a champion of England.

Ward is the type of wrestler who loves the going to be fast and rough. He can hold his own in all branches of the mat game. He wins many falls with the drop-kick, forearm jolts, surfboard holds and a combined flying leg scissors and barred toe-hold of his own.

* * *

JACK "KRASHER" BLACKMAN lightheavy champ of Tasmania, was born in Hobart 25 years ago and was a lover of all sports from an early age. As he became older, he confined his ability to the roped square, boxing and wrestling. He was a prominent competitor in both sports in amateur contests all over Tasmania, winning championships in both sections.

In 1934 he was persuaded to take up wrestling alone professionally and has won 95 per cent of his contests throughout Australia and Tasmania and not long after his joining the pro ranks, he won the Apple Isle championship.

Blackman is a vigorous wrestler. He is rough, fast, scientific and now and again will crash a straight left or right swing to the jaw of his man, a gentle reminder of his boxing days. He specializes in flying tackles, the Boston crab of which he is a master, the pile driver and Indian deathlock. Blackman is eager to make a trip to America.

* * *

JACK "DIGGER" KING of Queensland, was born in Toowoomla. He is 43 years of age and still a top line grappler. His young life was spent on his father's cattle station and the work of riding and throwing steers all day gave King abnormal strength in his shoulder and neck muscles.

King's entry into wrestling was a very spectacular one. While watching the travelling showmen at the Toowoomla show, the manager called for would be grapplers to go 5 minutes with his man. Some one pushed young Jack King forward and in no time, he found himself inside the tent facing a tough-looking wrestler. When he charged at King, Jack grabbed him like he grabbed the steers and hurled him to the mat, much to his own surprise as well as all others. The showman was so impressed with King's performance, that he offered him a job with him which was taken much to the annoyance of King's parents.

Many years of meeting all comers made a great grappler out of young Jack and in 1913 he won the championship of Queensland but the Great War cut short his career. He enlisted, serving in Egypt, France and Gallipole and returned home in 1920.

Fooling away in a gymnasium for exercise only, King met old Sanbel who wrestled daily with him much to his benefit and it was not long before he once again was going hot after the title.

Gaining his top form, he captured the title in 1928 and held it till 1936 when a broken leg forced him to retire.

The present wrestling boom called him back into the game and his ring craft is a match for the best of the day.

Favorite holds are short arm scissors, flying tackles, figure four scissors and he has a scientific knowledge of all holds.

For the benefit of RING readers who are not acquainted with the rules of wrestling in Australia, I am giving a short resume here.

In Victoria there is only one wrestling bout permitted on a card, the rest being boxing matches. A wrestling match consists of 8 ten-minute rounds with a rest of a minute-and-a-half. This necessitates speed and the men are at it with a vengeance. Instead of resting in holds as in the States, they rest when the round is over. Only grapplers with a good knowledge of holds can hope to satisfy the keen wrestling public of Australia.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 33)

MIKE MAZURKI, former football hero of Manhattan College and one of the idols of the game, is making good in mat matches around Texas. Mike expects to be away from these parts for about six months . . . .

Michele Leone, undefeated Italian, is fast catching on to the American style of wrestling. Michele, who has warded off all opposition in the amateur and professional ranks, is about ready for fast company . . . . Smiling Sammy Menacker, popular New York Hebrew, is one of the best of the newer generation of matmen. Sammy, in addition to being a flashy showman with a keen knowledge of all the dangerous holds, is also a showman extraordinary. Menacker is built along the lines of a modern Apollo . . . . Joe Cox, that bad man from Missouri, better known as the Kansas City Krasher and Dynamite, is still one of the roughest gladiators in the profession. His roughness, plus his ability to dish it out and take it, have stamped him as a real menace for the world title as well as one of the best showmen in America . . . . "Trip-Hammer" Joe Maynard, the Jamaica, L. I., roughneck, has finally worked himself into a stage where the fans are beginning to realize that he possesses the necessary "it" to make a good wrestler, in addition to being a past master in the use of aggressive and Pier 6 tactics.

* * *

SOME time ago, THE RING Editor asked the secretary of the Dominion Wrestling Union of New Zealand to send in some news of the mat game because of the many interesting letters THE RING has received from New Zealand wrestling fans, and the material published in this issue is the answer to our plea. New Zealand, if the letters we receive are a criterion, is the hotbed of wrestling and because of this THE RING is happy to print the material furnished by the Dominion Wrestling Union. Here it is:

"The wrestling game has been going along very nicely in New Zealand. There is more interest taken in wrestling in that land than in any other part of the world. This popularity of the mat game is due in no small part to the splendid performances of the New Zealand wrestler, Lofty Bloomfield—a very fine matman. In the past four years he has developed into a great wrestler. He is one not afraid to meet anybody. He scales 245 pounds, is 6 feet 2½ inches in height and is 28 years old. His ability and performances have helped to make the wrestling game in New Zealand.

"The sport in New Zealand is controlled

and run on different lines to that in any other part of the world. There is no private promotion. The Dominion of New Zealand Wrestling Union, which consists of the biggest business-men in New Zealand, controls wrestling. In each city or town, the leading citizens form an association and they do the promoting purely in the interests of sport. All expenses for promotion are taken out first and a small percentage goes to the association to be used in fostering amateur wrestling. That there is not one person in the whole of New Zealand who gets any financial benefit from these matches—other than the secretary, who works on a salary and is appointed annually at a meeting of delegates from the various associations. The others work for the good of wrestling.

"'Battle Royals', women wrestlers and mud wrestling in New Zealand are taboo. Only pure, scientific wrestling is permitted. All the New Zealand associations as well as the public, have been after the secretary to bring champion Nagurski to meet Bloomfield for the world title in New Zealand. The Hon. Secretary writes:

"I had practically closed the deal, had made arrangements for Nagurski to come out here on or about November 1 to defend his world title against Bloomfield. So much interest was taken in the match that all arrangements had been made to run special trains from all parts of New Zealand and I will say that the match would have drawn well over $100,000 gate. But unforeseen things happened in the last minute and all negotiations were cancelled. This was to the great disappointment of the New Zealand public.

* * *

MR. FLEISCHER, in your March issue of The Ring, Johannes Van Der Walt made some unkind references to the wrestling game and a statement was made that the reason he was leaving United States of America was because he could not get any matches "on the level". I do not agree with him—if he really wanted to wrestle, as he says, "on the level". He could have gotten many boys to meet him in public or in the gymnasium. The only reason I can see for his statement is that he wanted to get some publicity for himself—make himself look good in the eyes of his countrymen.

"On reading your article, I immediately cabled to South Africa and offered to put up $5,000 side-wager that Earl McCready would beat Van Der Walt by two falls in one hour—but I never received a reply! Then again, Van Der Walt met some unknown wrestler from Australia and wrestled for the British Empire championship, which he now claims.

"I repeated my offer to him on behalf of Earl McCready, who is the REAL British Empire champion. McCready has met and defeated all the British wrestlers. He was here in New Zealand, in Australia, England and Canada, meeting one after the other and beating them all. Now he is on the way to South Africa to prove to the South African public that HE is the REAL British Empire champion.

* * *

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII by Theodore Yamachika, follows: Al Pereira has been winning bouts with such regularity that Honolulu fans no longer scan the newspaper to see who won the main event. He has won every bout except for a couple of draws, stringing up a series of victories almost as long as that of Henry Armstrong. Pereira is fast, big, strong and ambitious.

Recently, after defeating Vic Hill for the second time, he claimed the championship of Hawaii. There seems to be no one, at least no one in Honolulu, who can beat him. Jack "Killer" Gacek came all the way from Australia to tame the Portuguese and to prove that his mat pile driver hold is more effective than the corner pile driver hold employed by Pereira, but failed, although Jack gave Al one of the best battles seen in a long time. Employing a back body slam, Pereira won the first fall after some wild slugging. After the first fall, Pereira again tied Gacek up for the kill. But Gacek, instead of becoming an easy victim to Al's pile driver, dumped Pereira's head onto the mat and won the second fall. Following his advantage, Gacek soon had Pereira in a bad way. But just when the spectators expected him to apply the finish to Pereira, a vicious kick greeted Gacek's face and knocked him out. The match ended then and there with Pereira again the victor.

Other results on the Island were: Pereira beat Vic Hill, two out of three falls; Jack Gacek subdued Pat McKay; Andre Adoree won from Joe Palooka Henning when he dropkicked him from the ring and Henning failed to crawl back in time; Bobby Roberts and Joe Tonti fought to a 20 minutes draw; and Jack Freitas was pinned by August Ornellas in 10 minutes 22 seconds.

Pereira took Joe Tonti, scoring an only fall in 35 minutes; Jack Gacek was disqualified in a bout with Andre Adoree; Vic Hill drew with Baldy Demetral; and Pat McKay downed Bobby Roberts with a press in 13 minutes 30 seconds.

Pereira beat Jack Gacek, two out of three falls, Gacek claimed a "short count". Joe Tonti won from Naumu Sunayama, two out of three falls, Pat McKay lambasted Vic Hill; Andre Adoree and Joe Palooka Henning engaged in a draw; and Carvalho was pinned by Don Carver with a Japanese leg lock.

Andre Adoree bested Joe Palooka Henning in a bitter battle; Rudy LaDitzi easily defeated Sailor Jack Arnold; and Pat McKay and Bobby Roberts fought to a draw.

Pride of the Gas House

(Continued from page 30)

Krieger was his master. He quickly scored four- and eight-round knockouts over Tiger Williams and Jose Rodriquez respectively, and immediately set up a clamor for a return match with his knockout conqueror.

They clashed before a standing-room-only audience in the New York Hippodrome. And in the plush-lined converted fight arena under the deafening clatter of the 6th Avenue elevated, Woods quickly went out to avenge that defeat. For 10 rounds Walter performed with the mastery of a learned master over a pupil and never left the verdict in doubt. It was a full measure of vindication as he stepped out in front and never made it close.

It was the same with Harry Balsamo. One-sided all the way as the Belting Brakeman tried vainly to land his Sunday punch on a fast-moving, sharp-punching, much improved Woods. He did not fare so well, however, with his next opponent. They gave him Glen Lee as an opponent and but for an unfortunate occurrence in the second round when he nailed Lee with a stunning punch and hurt his hand, Walter may have gone on to a great victory. It wasn't in the books for the East Sider to whip the Nebraskan with one hand and although he lost the decision, he far from disgraced himself.

Two more fast knockouts were chalked up by Popeye, and once again he was put on the spot, this time with Ken Overlin, conqueror of Fred Apostoli. It was close for two rounds. Then Woods found the range. He levelled off with pile-driving punches against the Decatur, Illinois, sailor, and had him backing away during the remainder of the fight.

* * *

HE was matched to box in Syracuse with the local favorite in his next appearance, and he was tossed in with Ralph De John, a fighter of high rating. To the writer this will always be regarded as Walter's greatest achievement. In hostile territory and with the local crowd all rooting for a quick De John triumph, Popeye salted Ralph among the "sweet-peas" in the third round. Another sensational triumph in Syracuse followed—a four-round knockout over Tony Fisher, and Walter headed back East again.

In his next start, tired and unused to travel, Woods was held to an eight-round draw by Rudy Marshall. It was off to Buffalo on another trip against another local idol. But that did not bother Popeye. He won very much as he pleased against Jimmy Clark, dropping the local boy several times for good measure. In a return bout over the 12-round route, it was the same dose for Clark with an added two rounds of punishment. A return bout followed with De John and although Woods did not repeat the first kayo, he had Ralph on the floor, and in a bout that was over the six-round distance, more or less of an exhibition affair, Walter received the staggering sum of $2500 for this easy win.

And so Walter Woods moves on, hoping the Fates or whatever it is that controls one's destinies will move him into a chance with the champion. Should he ever win the crown, he'll be the same amiable Popeye.

The Ring's Annual Rating of Boxers

RING correspondents and boxing writers throughout the world are earnestly requested to send to Nat Fleischer their rating of boxers from their locality for 1938.

Also the names of the best five boxers of the world in each division.

Please have this sent so that same will reach me at the RING Office, Madison Square Garden, New York City, no later than December 5.

Your help is wanted.

Armstrong's Abdication

(Continued from page 6)

just before leaving for the ring, and Bob scaled 172 pounds.

Houseman was a great friend and admirer of Fitzsimmons, and had no axe to grind by making a false statement. That Fitz at different periods of his fighting career held three ring titles cannot be denied, as after he lost the heavyweight championship to Jeffries, he became head of the newly-created light-heavyweight division.

But he never held three titles at one and the same time. That was an honor reserved for the present colored phenomenon, Henry Armstrong. Yet, had Fitzsimmons so desired, he could have raised the 158-pound limit he himself named as the middleweight mark to a still larger figure, without encountering any serious opposition, absurd as such a thing may appear today.

* * *

ANOTHER curious example of weight-shifting occurred when Kid Lavigne visited England to fight Dick Burge for the world's lightweight championship. That was in 1896, when the British lightweight limit was fixed at ten stone (140 pounds).

When Lavigne became lightweight champion, after Jack McAuliffe's retirement, the class weight was 133 pounds ringside on this side of the water. This was an easy mark for the Kid to make at that stage of his career, but Burge couldn't have registered 133 and retained strength enough to whip an infant.

So the two fighters agreed to compromise on 138 pounds. This weight was okay for Burge, but something of a handicap for Lavigne, who, if necessary, could have made 130 pounds, the Kid being quite a little chap then. Yet the staunch Saginaw slugger kayoed the bigger man in seventeen rounds!

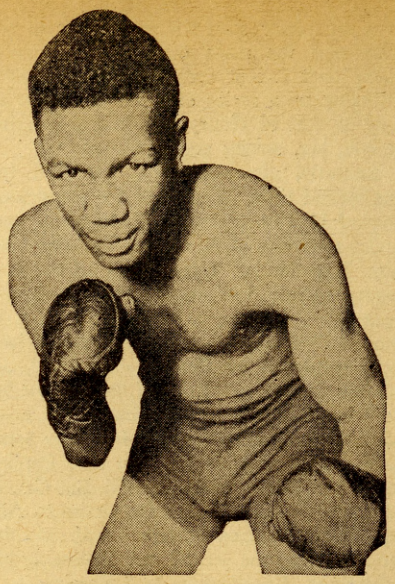
Taking it on the whole, it is just as well that the champs aren't given a free hand today in the matter of weight-fixing, as they did in the past. With the boxing commissions on the job, title-holders are not endowed with the power to raise or lower class scaling marks at their own sweet pleasure, a fact that everybody must admit is for the good of the game.

* * *

FOLLOWING the abdication of Henry Armstrong as featherweight champion, the New York State Boxing Commission has put the stamp of its approval on a coming contest between Mike Belloise, the New York crack, and Joe Archibald of Providence and Washington, as a match to decide who shall occupy Henry's vacated throne.

Pairing these lads is a step in the right direction, but in the writer's humble opinion, the winner will be entitled only to recognition as champion of New York State, until he has fought it out with the best man of a tournament which should include the names of Leo Rodak, Dave Castilloux, Peter Kane of Liverpool, Mickey Miller of Australia, Benny Lynch of Glasgow, Chalky Wright, Johnny Hutchinson and Pete Scalza. Of the lot, Scalza, if he continues to progress, looks the most promising.

THE RING'S featherweight ratings of the best ten fighters place Freddie Miller in



Chalky Wright, one of America's outstanding featherweights.

No. 1 place, followed by Leo Rodak, Dave Castilloux, Johnny Hutchinson, Jackie Wilson, Joe Archibald, Tony Dupre, Chalky Wright, Mike Belloise and Joey Fontana in the order named.

Archibald is recognized by the N.B.A. as the outstanding challenger for Armstrong's former title. Al Reid has kayoed Fontana, and Chalky Wright, who, by the way, is Armstrong's stablemate, put the slumber punch on Reid. Wright is recognized as feather king in the State of California.

Leo Rodak, the Illinois state champion, recently beat Jackie Wilson in Baltimore. Wilson was the Pennsylvania state champ, and his bout with Rodak was scheduled by the Maryland Boxing Commission as being for the American title. Tony Dupre is recognized as district champion in Washington, D. C., and around Philadelphia the sports are willing to go the limit with their bankrolls boosting the chances of Johnny Hutchinson, the clever colored boy, as an entry for the highest honors of the featherweight division. Benny Lynch and Peter Kane are England's best bets, with Mickey Miller the leader in Australia, another boy who must be considered.

It can be seen that there is plenty of trouble ahead for the winner of the Belloise-Archibald battle, with so many likely lads included in the feather ranks, and a world's title-holder should eventually emerge from out of the pairing-off ceremonies. By what reasoning the New York commissioners were able to pick Belloise and Archibald as the best in the division I cannot conceive. Just another big blunder of that body.

* * *

RIGHT now the cream of the featherweight class is in the United States. England has always produced good performers in the smaller fighting grades, and is still living up to her reputation in that respect. Nevertheless, Benny Caplin, Ginger Foran, Kane and Lynch make up a formidable group of British feathers. Foran, who is now campaigning here, has been beaten on three occasions.

Ginger began his Yankee invasion on November 27, 1937. Since then he has engaged in twelve contests. He lost three decisions and boxed one draw. Among his conquerors are Joey Fontana, who was kayoed by Al Reid, Dave Castilloux, and Johnny Cabello, the Brooklyn lad, who also drew with Foran. On this basis, Ginger does not belong among the American leaders of the featherweight class.

Australia has a good boxer in Mickey Miller, who holds both the bantam and featherweight championships of the Antipodes. But Mickey's record is not so impressive as to give him equal rating with the crack feathers of the United States.

Freddy Miller lost the featherweight championship of the world to Pete Sarron at Washington, D. C., in twelve rounds on September 1, 1937. It was a point decision. Later Sarron was beaten by Armstrong.

Miller, undiscouraged by his defeat, kept right on scrapping. He has been meeting the best men Europe could provide in the way of opponents, and whipping them all consistently.

This year Freddy has had thirteen battles. He won them all, except one, when Paul Dogniaux held him to a ten-round draw in Paris last St. Patrick's Day. Three of his victories were achieved via the kayo route, and in his last battle abroad he whipped Johnny King in Liverpool.

* * *

THUS on performances Miller gets THE RING Magazine's top rating among the favored ten. Yet I am inclined to think that Miller would not be so successful if he was fighting over here, where the opposition is a whole lot more formidable than in England in that division and the lightweight class.

He has always been a "first-class fightin' man." But he is past his prime. Not so much in point of actual age, for Miller was only twenty-seven last April, and an athlete doesn't belong in the sere and yellow period at that stage. But Miller has been fighting constantly since 1927, with never a let-up, and has a tremendously long record.

The pace is beginning to tell on him, as it inevitably does in the end. That is why I cannot see him defeating such a battler, for instance, as Leo Rodak or Dave Castilloux, the latter being, in my opinion, one of the finest specimens of crack scrapping material that ever came out of Canada.

In the mad scramble for the laurels left vacant by Armstrong's abdication, the field is wide open. Charlie Lucas, representing an Australian syndicate, Stadiums Ltd., thinks so much of the chances of the native son, Mickey Miller, that he has left these shores for Sydney with four of the stars mentioned above. It is his aim to arrange a special elimination in Australia with Johnny Hutchinson of Philadelphia, Tony Dupre of Pittsfield, Mass., Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh, and Ginger Foran of England, and to pit the winner against Mickey Miller for the title.

But whatever way the cat jumps, it is certain that we may look forward to some great future fighting in the featherweight ranks. With Henry Armstrong no longer heading the division there will be serious rivalry among the many hard-fisted young gents who aspire to fill his shoes. Henry gave the public an appetite for highly seasoned featherweight fare, and from present indications his former contemporaries are all set to supply their patrons with similar tempting dishes.

Garcia's Rise

(Continued from page 10)

Sencio's sad passing. This has given rise to the speculation that the mode of living of the earlier Filipino fighters rather than the rigors of the prize ring may have been responsible for these happenings. Current Filipino fighters follow more rigid rules of conditioning and living in general than their forerunners, with the happy result that there have been no fatalities among Filipino fighters of note in many years.

* * *

THE passing of Churchill stayed the march of the little brown men into American rings for a time, but since the days of the peerless Pancho, there have been many Filipino fighters of near championship calibre. New York's fight fans always recall Ignacio Fernandez' kayo of Al Singer at that time the boxing noise of the Big Town. This was one of the most surprising finishes ever seen in the Garden. Fernandez couldn't repeat in a second try, but the Filipino was always a dangerous man who boxed all the good men in the feather and junior lightweight divisions a decade ago.

Lope Tenorio was another top-notch Filipino of ten years ago. This 138 pounder boxed men like Bruce Flowers, Stanislaus Loayza, Joe Glick, Ray Miller, King Tut, Tommy Grogan and Jimmy Goodrich with varying success, and was a hard hitting game opponent.

A lad who might have surpassed all his countrymen as a pugilist, Filipino Johnny Hill, showed great promise in this country back in 1926 and 1927. Hill, a mestizo, son of a giant American Negro sailor and a Filipino mother, was a real diamond in the rough, but would never take the game seriously enough to realize on his great natural abilities.

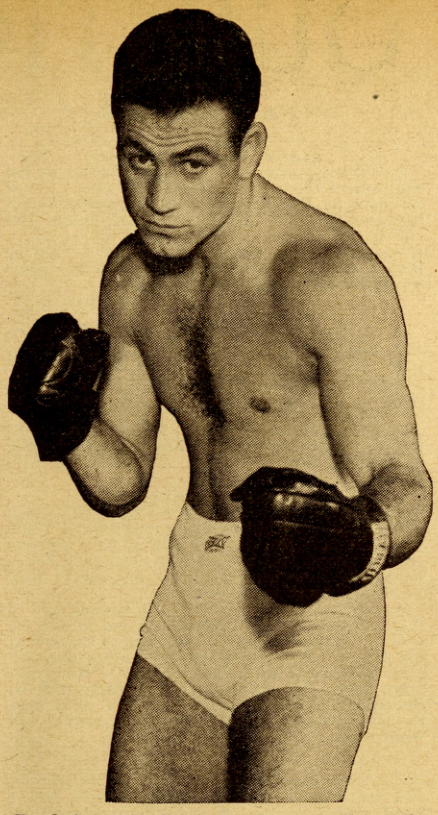
Besides his playboy tendencies and his dislike for training duties, he possessed an incurable mania for playing the ponies. He could never be found to train if there was a race track within 20 miles. Consequently Hill's career which should have been a triumphant march to the top was little more than a brief flurry, during which he beat hard hitting Ray Miller, among others.

* * *

MOST of the Filipino talent has been concentrated in the smaller classes. A small people racially, it is an exceptional Filipino who weighs more than 135 pounds, and as far as is known there has never been a Filipino heavyweight of any consequence. For the past five years and even previous, California rings have been cluttered up with a swarm of tiny battlers from the Islands. Ten years ago Young Nationalista a good bantam, held forth on the Coast, and Pancho Dencio was a fair bantamweight around the same time.

There have been so many Filipino flyweights and bantams for mention of them all here, most prominent among them being Young Tommy, Little Dempsey, Speedy Dado, Little Dado and of course, Small Montana, present ranking flyweight contender.

Some years ago a hard punching Filipino named Johnny Datto, popped up in Cleveland, and attracted much attention with his mighty walloping. This was unusual as Filipino fighters are seldom damaging



Fred Apostoli, California star middleweight.

punchers. They usually rely upon a persistent rapid fire tattoo of punches to defeat their opponents. Datto never quite reached the top, but like Garcia in the present day, he was one of the most dangerous men at his weight, which was about 135 pounds.

* * *

COMING down to the present we find Ceferino Garcia and Small Montana easily tops among modern current Filipinos. Garcia is unique among his race for several reasons. He is much larger than the average Filipino and the first one to show any marked ability in the welterweight division.

Like Braddock, Petrolle and others Ceferino seems to have reached his peak at a rather late stage of his career. Here again he differs from most Filipinos who are usually on the decline after reaching the age of 21.

Ceferino has been around since 1930. Always a tremendous hitter there was a time when his own resistance to hard blows about the head was none too great. Garcia has been knocked out no less than five times, twice by Freddy Steele who turned the trick in 2 heats each time back in 1932.

Garcia was knocking out good men himself, however, as far back as 1932, and in the past 6 years he has belted over men like Andy Divodi, Vearl Whitehead, King Tut, Meyer Grace, Eddie Cerda, Tommy Herman, Kid Azteca, Bobby Pacho, Johnny Romero and Leon Zorrita. He turned the tables on all those who flattened him, with the exception of Steele, kayoing Azteca and Herman, and beating Young Peter Jackson in subsequent engagements.

* * *

AS this piece is being composed before Garcia faces Henry Armstrong, Garcia's rating among Filipino fighters must remain in abeyance until that little affair is consummated. Garcia has already had one chance at the welterweight laurels.

Certainly the sad eyed Chicagoan took tremendous punishment although adjudged the winner. Garcia's first meeting with Ross on the Coast in 1935 almost resulted in a major scandal when the Filipino's backers charged that the first round had been shortened after Barney had hit the deck and arisen in very bad shape. Ross came back to gain the verdict in that one repeated in Chicago on November 29, 1935 but ran into plenty of misery in the above mentioned third encounter.

Small Montana is generally recognized as the outstanding flyweight in America, notwithstanding the decision Jackie Jurich holds over him. The doll-like Filipino, a tiny master of the finer points of the boxing art, has had a busy and successful career.

On September 16, 1935, he won a decision over Midget Wolgast in a bout sanctioned by the California commission as for the world's flyweight title. His claims to the crown have been as valid as anyone else's but he has failed to gain recognition in the state of New York and in Europe. Recently he has convinced the Empire State moguls of his championship abilities with the result that the pugilistic padres of this important state have announced that any one desiring their okay as champion, must first beat Montana. If Peter Kane and Montana can be brought together, there is a possibility that there may be two Filipino title-holders at the same time for the first time in boxing history.

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IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

A. M.

Q.—I have a quick, accurate left but I have trouble in using my right which also has plenty of power. What would you advise me to do, develop the power to throw my right accurately?

A.—Practice with the light punching bag and you can follow up by sparring with boys in the gym until you get your eye in hitting power.

Frank Beer, Bayard, Canada.

Q.—Could you please tell me where I can get a set of second hand boxing gloves? I have saved up $2.50 and thought that I could get a good set for that price. Can a fellow be a good boxer if he had his appendix taken out? I had mine taken out four years ago but I am healthy otherwise.

A.—Training gloves cost anywhere from $6 to $15 a set. We do not have any seconds. That should not make any difference with your boxing now, if you have the ability it should help you.

Robert Ball, Ucon, Idaho.

Q.—Who would win in the following bouts? Tommy Farr vs. Jimmy Adamick; Tiger Jack Fox vs. Jock McAvoy; Fred Apostoli vs. Ossie Stewart; Ceferino Garcia vs. Barney Ross; Pedro Montanez vs. Maxie Berger. Dou you think Jimmy Braddock will ever make a return to the ring? What is Tommy Farr's address?

A.—Farr, Fox, Apostoli, Garcia, Montanez. No. Mayflower Hotel, New York City.

Fight Fan, Claremore, Okla.

Q.—I am 16 years, 8 months old. I am 5 feet 10¼ inches tall and weigh 135 pounds in fighting shape. Am I normally built? What will my measurements be at maturity? Can an amateur work out at Stillman's? Do they? What does a preliminary bantamweight get in Dallas? A lightweight?

A.—You should put on about twenty more pounds. According to your present measurements you will probably be 6 feet 1 inch and weigh 155 pounds at maturity. Yes, amateurs train at Stillman's. It all depends upon how good the boy is. The average is from $10 to $25.

William Oakes, Parkersburg, W. Va.

Q.—I am eighteen years of age and have been boxing for about three years. I would like to come to New York and train for about a month in a gym. Please recommend a gym to me.

A.—Stillman's Gymnasium, 919 Eighth Avenue, New York City, would be the best for your needs.

Cecil S. Payne, St. Paul, Minn.

Q.—What boxer has the best physique? What are the measurements of Lou Ambers?

A.—Rather difficult to answer. Most boxers have excellent physiques. Weight—134½ pounds; height 5 feet 4½ inches; reach 70 inches; chest normal 37, expanded 39¼ inches; neck 15½ inches; waist 30 inches; thigh 20 inches; biceps 13 inches; forearm 12 inches; calf 14 inches; ankle 10 inches; wrist 7¼ inches; fist 11½ inches.

Frank Langan, Lachine, Quebec.

Q.—Has Jack Sharkey a fighting son? What do you think of him? Who is the greatest wrestler in the world today? Who would win between Max Baer and John Henry Lewis?

A.—Jack Sharkey, former bantamweight of New York, has a son in the lightweight division fighting under the name of Jack Sharkey, Jr. He is a young prospect who may develop into a headliner. Jack Sherry is in my opinion. A matter of opinion with Baer the puncher and Lewis the master boxer. I think Baer would win. Baer would have the weight advantage also.

Shirley Rubin, Yonkers, New York.

Q.—Of whom is the National Boxing Association composed? How are the members appointed? What are their duties? Will Max Baer have any tune up fights before meeting Louis? Will Buddy Baer return to the ring? What are Tony Canzoneri's chances of a comeback? What is Bob Olin doing at present?

A.—Thirty-nine states composed of the chairmen of those state commissions. Simply join—officers elected at a yearly election. They supervise boxing under their control. No, I doubt it. Canzoneri is in earnest. He is training and has a fine chance for a successful comeback. Olin is at a country club training for a comeback.

Frank Davis, Alexandria, La.

Q.—I weigh 160 pounds and am 5 feet 11 inches. Is a 21 inch thigh too large for my weight? Is there any way to reduce them? Do large knees retard a boxer's speed? How many fights did Stanley Ketchell and Terry McGovern lose during their careers?

A.—Yes, by several inches. Plenty of road work and bicycling. Yes. Each lost two fights.

Alfred Hilinski, Nanticoke, Pa.

Q.—Will you please give me a list of wrestling schools in the east?

A.—George Bothner's, 250 West 42nd Street, New York City.

Betty Bauman, Oakley, Calif.

Q.—If a heavyweight champion steps into the ring where there is a referee and gets knocked out does he lose his title? If Schmeling would have knocked out Joe Louis would Louis have lost the title?

A.—Yes, if such a fight were staged with other than a sparring partner in an exhibition. Louis would have lost the title.

John May, Fittstown, Okla.

Q.—Did you ever hear of fighters Marty Doyle and Tom Bryant? If so, how good were they? How much roadwork does Henry Armstrong do per day while training for a fight? Who do you consider the hardest punching middleweight of all time?

A.—We have no record of the above mentioned. On the average of three miles. A matter of opinion. Many would favor Stanley Ketchell.

Joe Butler, a Southpaw.

Q.—I am 19 years old, am 5 feet 4, and weigh 115 pounds. How tall and how much will I weigh when I'm 21? Does chewing tobacco have any bad effect on boxers? I have a fair right hand and a hard left. How can I develop my right? How much road work shall I do daily?

A.—You should be about 122 pounds and 5 feet 6 inches at 21. Chewing tobacco is bad for you. Chew gum if you have to chew to strengthen the jaw. Do about 3 miles every other day. Alternate running with walking and trotting. Develop your right by practicing steadily with it. Punch the bag more often with the right than the left. Strengthen the right with spading and wrist work.

Albert Palmer, New York.

Q.—I am 16 years of age, weigh 150 pounds, and am 5 ft. 8 inches tall. How much will I weigh at 21? Should I start boxing professionally without any amateur experience? Who are the three most important heavyweights excepting Joe Louis? Has Montanez retired or is he boxing in other states? Who would win between Tiger Jack Fox vs. John Henry Lewis; Glen Lee vs. Young Corbett; Max Baer vs. Bob Pastor; Small Montana vs. Jackie Jurich?

A.—190 pounds, 6 ft. 1 inch. Amateur experience will benefit you. Gunnar Barlund, Max Baer, and Bob Pastor. Montanez has been fighting around New York. Lewis, Corbett, Baer, Montana.

Reader, London, Eng.

Q.—Were there two Dempseys? Did one fight Fitzsimmons? Was Jack Dempsey always a heavyweight? In his prime could he have whipped King Levinsky? What world titles has Henry Armstrong won? Is the opposition that Kid Berg is now receiving, better than second rate?

A.—Two. Nonpareil who fought Fitz on January 14, 1891 and was knocked out in the thirteenth round and our present Jack who could have knocked out Levinsky with a few punches when he was the real Jack. Feather, lightweight and welterweight titles. Kid Berg's opponents are far from the good ones he fought when he first came to America.

Heigh Carrigg, Trenton, N. J.

Q.—When did Eddie Mader box Tony Galento? Who won?

A.—They fought June 14, 1937 at Newark, N. J. The fight was a draw.

Ed Hanley, Oswego, N. Y.

Q.—Is it best for a southpaw to box in a crouch or a stand-up position? Is there any book in your shop on how to teach a left hander to box? What is a newspaper decision? What is good exercise for weak hands?

Under the no foul rule in New York is a man considered kayoed if hit below the belt and counted out? How many fights did Abe the Newsboy have until 1926? Is he alive and if so where is he staying? What has happened to Steve Hamas? Is he still fighting?

A.—Either is O.K. Use the style best suited for you. We have a book costing $1.00 on "How to Box" which will give you the information. The instruction is for a right hander, hence reverse the order when dealing with a southpaw. Because certain states do not allow any decisions, the newspapermen covering the fight give you their opinions in the papers the following day. Then the verdict is a "newspaper decision." Keep clenching your hands with a small handball. Yes if counted out. Abe has 1039 battles. He is living on the coast. Hamas is a boxing instructor for the Catholic Youths' Association in New York City. No.

Frank Moore, Nelson Bl. Canada.

Q.—Who was the Harlem Coffee Cooler? Where was he born and what was his nationality? Where is he now?

A.—Frank Craig was known as the Harlem Coffee Cooler. April 1, 1870. Colored. Died several years ago.

John MacNair, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada.

Q.—How old were John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, and Bob Fitzsimmons when they died? Is Haywood Storey a contender for middleweight title? Is Buster Carroll a good welterweight prospect? Has Jimmy O'Boyne a chance for the middleweight title? I am 15 years of age 5 ft. 8¾ inches and weigh 123 pounds. What will my measurements be at 21 and in what division will I fight?

A.—Sullivan 60; Corbett 68 and Fitz 60 years old. Not at this writing. Carroll is fair. I hardly think so. Six feet tall. You will be a middleweight.

Carman Licurse, Jr., Cedarhurst, L. I.

Q.—I am 21, 5 feet 6 and weigh 145 pounds. I have been practicing wrestling and exercising for the past seven years. Do welterweights have a chance in either sport to earn much? I have taken lessons from Farmer Burns in wrestling.

A.—There is a good chance for a good welterweight fighter to make a good living but not for a wrestler. Little money for that even as a heavyweight.

Oscar Grunig, Freedom, Wyoming

Q.—With what part of the hand is the rabbit punch delivered? Can it be hit with the padded part? Is a clean, deliberate punch, made with the knuckle part of the glove delivered to the back of the head and neck a rabbit punch? Is this punch barred by all rules?

A.—A rabbit punch is illegal at all times. It is always deliberate. It is a punch that is struck with the side of the hand as a chop. A rabbit punch is always illegal because it cannot be struck unless deliberately done. When a punch lands on back of head or neck near the ears, that is not a rabbit punch. That is a fair blow struck just as would be a fair kidney punch when fighters are tossing blows at each other.

A real fight fan—Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Is Joe Louis manager of Holman Williams?

A.—Blackburn trains him and Louis' managers have an interest in him.

John Porteous, Moosone, Ont.

Q.—Is a boxer permitted to put oil on his body? How much would trunks with initials cost? Is a father doing right by teaching a four year boy how to box? Please send an equipment catalogue. I live 186 miles from the nearest village and can't get to a sporting goods store. Can I buy pictures from you?

A.—Oil is not permitted though many boxers put it on only to have the referee remove it. Four years is too young. Send for an equipment catalogue to Everlast Sporting Goods Co., 29 W. 14th St., N. Y. City, the best house for boxers' paraphernalia. They supply most of the talent in the East. Yes, buy them from our office. $1.25 for an 8 by 10 inches picture on heavy, glossy paper ready for framing. Sizes 11 x 14, 16 x 20, 22 x 28 also available, uncolored or colored pictures.

Woody Cooper, Vancouver, Can.

Q.—What do you think of Midnight Bell, Portland's Negro middleweight?

A.—He is a good prospect.

Q.—How tall will I be and what weight at 21 if at 16 I am 135 and 5 feet 9 inches.

A.—You should be 6 feet and scale 154 pounds.

Thomas Raffetto, San Francisco, Calif.

Q.—Have you any information on the "Ace of Spades" a boxer? Who has he fought and what are his chances for a championship? What is Young Stuhley doing now? Who is the heavyweight champion of Italy? Do you think Kui Kong Young will ever win a title?

A.—Ace of Spades lost his last fight in the early part of August when he was knocked out by Solly Krieger. There are too many good middleweights for this Negro to ever hope to win a championship. Stuhley was knocked out a few weeks ago by Al Hostak in the third round. There is none at present in Italy. Kong's recent technical knockout victory over Danny London is a very good indication of the boy's ability. He is a prospect.

Aryie Stanwalt, Montreal, Quebec

Q.—Has it ever been determined what the speed of a punch is, say one tossed full force by Joe Louis or Jack Dempsey?

A.—I don't know what the speed of a blow by those mentioned would be but a laboratory device has been patented that has taken the speed of a punch and the average registered was 40 miles an hour.

Albert Brown, Warren, Ohio

Q.—How do you measure a fighter's reach, arms outstretched from tip of fingers across chest or from fist to fist? Do you think it best for a fighter to copy Henry Armstrong's style? What is meant by punch drunk?

A.—From tip of index finger to shoulder socket on each. No I do not. His style is far from a good one. Study clever boxing and try

to learn how to hit hard. A fighter is punch drunk when he has absorbed so much punishment around the head that he loses partial control of his senses and locomotion. It is accompanied by stuttering, a swaying movement of the body, repetition of statements and often insanity.

Emil Purf, N. Y. City

Q.—What is the nationality of Baer? Has Buddy retired? Is Montanez as good as he was when he fought Ambers? If I have a scar which I received many years ago, will that ban me from the Golden Gloves?

A.—German-Scotch-Jew. Buddy has temporarily retired. Montanez is not as good. No, that should not be held against you unless there is danger of having the wound open in which case the doctor will not pass you.

Carl Johnson, A Reader

Q.—What are the best exercises for developing the biceps? How long should a boxer who has had a hernia operation, wait before fighting again? I am 6 feet 1 and scale 175. Do you think I'll ever reach 200?

A.—Weight lifting will be best. Start with five pounds and go up to 20. Rowing and swimming will also aid as will wood chopping. You should not fight for at least 6 months. See your doctor and get his advice. That is best. I think you will. Eat chops, steaks and cereals. Have eggs and milk. All will help as will outdoor exercises and fresh air.

Russ McCarthy, Hamilton, Ont.

Q.—How come that you reach such a poor decision as you made when you said that Jurich won the flyweight title on Lynch's overweight?

A.—I told you how in a recent issue. Sorry we disagree but we each are entitled to our opinion.

Daniel Gwira, Pekondi, Gold Coast

Q.—What are the heights of a flyweight, bantamweight, featherweight, and lightweight? What is the difference between a southpaw, weaver, slugger and combination boxer? Can you give me the address of Barney Ross and Henry Armstrong? What is the difference between a Golden Gloves fighter and a prize ring fighter? Who are the flyweight, bantamweight, featherweight, lightweight, welterweight, and middleweight champions? Who would win between Joe Louis and Jack Johnson, Joe Louis and John Henry Lewis and Henry Armstrong and Freddie Miller?

A.—Heights among the classes vary. It is the weight that stipulates the class divisions. A southpaw fights with his right hand extended and crosses with his left hand. A weaver is a fighter who boxes from a swinging crouch position. A slugger is a tear-in type of fighter who doesn't stop to box. A combination boxer is one who mixes slugging with boxing ability. Address Ross in care of Sam Pian, Morrison Hotel, Chicago, Illinois. Address Armstrong in care of Eddie Meade, 6030 Graciosa Drive, Hollywood, California. A Golden Gloves fighter boxes for prizes. He is an amateur. A prize ring fighter boxes for money. He is a professional. Jackie Jurich. Sixto Escobar. Henry Armstrong is the world featherweight, lightweight, and welterweight champion. Al Hostak. Johnson. Louis. Armstrong.

D. H.

Q.—Did Jack Johnson ever fight Fitzsimmons? Choynski? What is your personal opinion of the Johnson-Willard fight? Have you a record of Ernie Goozeman and Charley Feraci? How many times have Arizmendi and Wally Holly fought?

A.—Yes. Johnson knocked out Fitz in Philly on July 17, 1907, in 2 rounds. On February 25, 1901, Choynski knocked out Johnson at Galveston, Texas, in three rounds. Read my story of Johnson's fighting career in the fourth volume of Black Dynamite when it comes out in January. It will give you a full account and my personal opinion from personal observation. We have, but not available for your use. Arizmendi and Holly fought three times. Arizmendi won the first bout in 1936, lost the second in 1937 and won a few months ago.

B. Y., Asbury Park, N. J.

Q.—What is the weight and height of Al McCoy? Why isn't he rated? How old are Benny Lynch, Peter Kane and Ralph DeJohn? How can I learn the set punches of the old-timers? What is the address of Charlie Gorman? I am 5 feet, 9½ inches tall, weigh 128 pounds, and will be 14 years old in a few days. I have had a year of amateur experience and have done all right. Would you advise me to turn pro? What will my measurements be when I am 21? Who won the majority of the Jack Britton-Ted Kid Lewis fights? Why isn't Paulie Walker rated?

A.—Five feet, ten and a half inches. McCoy doesn't belong in the first ten. 24, 20, 23. I can't say except from reading about same from time to time in THE RING. Gorman is at 910 Monroe Avenue, Asbury Park, N. J. You are too young to box as a professional. 6 feet, 2 inches, with a weight of 200 pounds. Ted Kid Lewis. Walker doesn't belong in first ten.

Francis Dunleavy, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—I have a round jaw. I note that most good fighters have a square jaw. How can I attain one? Do you think I would be a good fighter if I can't have a square jaw?

A.—Square jaw or round jaw, if you have the ability, you'll make good. Forget the appearance of your jaw.

F. C. Prescot, England

Q.—I am 19 years old and scale 120 and am 5 feet, 8. Should I take off two pounds and box as a bantam or enter the featherweight class? Has Braddock definitely retired?

A.—Either class is O.K. You won't harm yourself any by reducing two pounds, but if you feel stronger at 120 fight as a featherweight. He has.

Norman Nicastro, Birmingham, Ala.

Q.—How can I develop a kayo wallop. Should I keep fists closed?

A.—By developing the shoulder muscles. Do weight lifting, weight tossing, carrying logs, pulley exercises, rowing and wood chopping. Keep fists closed at all times when hitting.

Mickey Tassie, New York City

Q.—Who are the oldest fighters in the ring today?

A.—Tiger Jack Fox and Tod Morgan. Fox, despite the age recorded at the boxing commission, is 42 years old and has been fighting for upward of fifteen years. Morgan started boxing in 1920 and is still at it in Australia. He was born in 1902.

J. Gooding, New York City

Q.—Where did Joe Louis train for his fight with Schmeling?

A.—He trained at Lakewood, New Jersey.

George Gade, Hawthorne, N. Y.

Q.—How did the officials vote in the Farr-Louis fight?

A.—All voted for Joe Louis.

Patrick Brennan, Jamaica, L. I.

Q.—Did Fitzsimmons hold three titles at one time?

A.—No. He held three titles, but not simultaneously. He had the middleweight crown and when he entered the heavyweight division, he gave up that title. He didn't win the light-heavyweight title until after he had lost the heavyweight championship.

Danny Brewer, N. Y. City

Q.—Wasn't Bob Fitzsimmons an Australian?

A.—No. He was born at Helsten, Cornwall, Eng. He went to Australia at an early age and learned his boxing there. He made his start in Australia and that is why the impression is that he was born there and was a native.

Q.—Did an Englishman ever hold the world heavyweight title?

A.—Not since the Marquis of Queensberry Rules went into effect. There were several claimants during the bare-knuckle period when for a long time the English ruled supreme.

Joe Paxton, Ozone Park, L. I.

Q.—What were the dates and places of McGovern's fights with George Dixon, Pedlar Palmer, Young Corbett and Joe Gans?

A.—He fought Dixon in New York on January 9, 1900, and won in eight rounds, and in Chicago on June 23, 1900, and won in six. He fought Pedlar Palmer at Tuckahoe and knocked him out in one round on September 12, 1899. He fought Joe Gans in Chicago on December 13, 1900, and knocked him out in two rounds. He fought Young Corbett on November 28, 1901, at Hartford and was knocked out in 2 rounds. They met in San Francisco on March 31, 1903, and Corbett won in 11 rounds and again in Philadelphia on October 17, 1906, drew six rounds.

Frank Esialante, Los Angeles, California

Q.—When was the first mouthpiece used in the ring? Do you think it is dangerous to fight with an appendix operation? Who would win between Ceferino Garcia and Henry Armstrong? Pedro Montanez and Armstrong? Is it better to do road work at night or in the morning?

A.—To the best of my recollection, Ted Kid Lewis used the first one in a New York ring around 1920. Not if you have given the operation sufficient time to heal. Garcia. Armstrong. In the morning after you have had a good night's rest.

Jess Bloom, Walnut Grove, Mo.

Q.—I am 6 feet, 3, 185 pounds, 19 years old. I want to make my own heavy punching bag. How heavy should it be, how long, and how much in circumference? At what height should it hang? I have fallen arches, how can I cure them? Can you give me some exercises? Can you tell me what exercises I can use to strengthen my jaw besides putting the palm of my hand under my chin and forcing the jaws upward or pressing the jaw downward against the palm? What is the best thing for me to do for sparring when I have no sparring partners?

A.—You should build a bag that will weigh between 60 and 75 pounds. It should be about 2½ feet long and about three feet in circumference. Hang it so that the middle of the bag will reach about chest high. I would advise that you see a foot surgeon for fallen arches. Though I can name some exercises it is far better that you have your doctor attend to it. Professor Joseph Pilates of No. 935 8th Avenue, N. Y. C., Pilates studios, has invented a machine for exercises for fallen arches which is excellent. Why not write to him or have your doctor write to him. The next best exercise for strengthening the jaw would be chewing gum. If you have no sparring partners, the best procedure is to do plenty of shadow boxing.

Richard McCall, Trenton, N. J.

Q.—How many times was Schmeling down in his fight with Max Baer? How many titles did Bob Fitzsimmons have at one time? Is Armstrong the first to hold three at one time? How often has Tony Galento been knocked out and by whom? What three titles did George Dixon hold?

A.—Schmeling was down once in his fight with Baer. When he got to his feet, he was in such poor condition, the referee stopped the bout. Fitz held three titles but not at one time. He held the middleweight, then the heavyweight and then the light-heavyweight crowns. Armstrong is the first to have three together—the feather, light and welterweight titles. Galento was stopped by Al Gainer and Marty Gallagher. Dixon was paperweight, bantam and featherweight champion.

Ring Fan, Merchantville, N. J.

Q.—Is Danny McNichol a good prospect. What is his nationality? How long has Billy Conn been fighting? Would Armstrong have beaten McLarnin, both in their prime?

A.—McNichol is a very good prospect. Irish-American. Three years. I think McLarnin would have won.

Stephen Monoghan, Holyoke, Mass.

Q.—I am fifteen years old and want to take up amateur boxing but my wind is very bad. I find that I get winded quickly and my friends say that I am suffering from asthma and that it will pass along as I grow older. Please tell me if I should give up boxing and what is wrong with me. How can I breathe normally and not get winded? I drink a lot of tea but gave that up because I was told it might have affected my breathing.

A.—Your case is one for the doctor. Get his advice and if he tells you that you can continue your boxing, go to it. Take his advice also about treatment for your ailment. If he says that there is nothing wrong with you, then here is a good way to overcome your ailment, so far as getting winded is concerned: Take long walks. Occasionally go over hilly sections and instead of walking all the time, do a little running and a little jogging. By degrees you'll breathe better, but not if you have asthma. Use the doctor's remedy, instead. As for your tea, drink all you want. It cannot hurt you. That has nothing to do with your asthma.

Lee Jacobs, San Diego, Cal.

Q.—Does the Everlast Record Book of 1937 include the records of that year? Have you a record of a fighter named Cy Murphy?

A.—No, the previous year. No, we haven't.

Baland Loiselle, Green Island, N. Y.

Q.—I am 19. Is it too late to start boxing? I think I can make good. How can I start?

A.—You're O.K. at 19. Get my Universal Boxing Course or Training for Boxers and How to Box. If you can get some one to train with you, the Universal Course is better.

John Emanuel, Keewatin, Minn.

Q.—How are points scored in a bout? Is Armstrong's fighting illegal? Is Ambers married? How can you develop timing your punches? How old is Tony Canzoneri?

A.—Points are scored on knockdowns, clean punching, aggressiveness, boxing ability and ring generalship. Armstrong has a tendency to punch low because of his pell-mell style of fighting. By boxing often enough you can acquire perfection in timing. 30 years.

Leo Murray, Montreal, Que.

Q.—Do the rules of New York forbid a draw in a championship fight? If the judges and referee in the recent Ambers-Armstrong fight thought that the fight was even, could they have called it a draw?

A.—Yes. There is no rule against a draw in a title fight. If the judges agreed on it, that would be the decision. If one judge agreed on a draw, one on Ambers and the referee on Armstrong, the fight would be a draw. Nothing in our rules against such a verdict.

J. E. Johnson, Grandview, Indiana

Q.—Which fighter recently broke his jaw and then came on to win the decision?

A.—It was Lou Ambers in his fight with Fritzie Zivic.

C. A. H., Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Is 24 years old too old to get started in boxing? Is it harmful to work on the road after the last meal? Is it beneficial? I eat at 8 o'clock and retire at midnight. Did Lavigne K.O. Walcott in their second meeting? Was he really superior?

A.—No, not if you have had some experience. Road work at night is O.K. if you have allowed plenty of time for your food to digest. Of course it is much better in the morning before breakfast. Lavigne stopped Walcott in twelve rounds in their second bout in California. Lavigne was the better of the two because of the weight stipulations. Read my story on Walcott in Volume 3 of Black Dynamite, which contains the career of Walcott, Gans, Dixon, Old Rosebud, Bobby Dobbs and others.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

LIVERPOOL supplied the most important boxing match of the month when Peter Kane won the flyweight championship from Jackie Jurich. Lou Nova climbed in the heavyweight ratings by a spectacular seven round technical knockout victory over Gunnar Barlund. John Henry Lewis dimmed the star of Jimmy Adamick by whipping the Michigan boy in ten rounds, and Roscoe Toles, Detroit heavyweight, probably wrote finis to his career by knocking out Jimmy in two rounds.

Tiger Jack Fox clicked in his initial appearance in Jamaica, British West Indies, by stopping their Number 1 contender, Young Herrera, in 2 minutes of fighting. Al Hostak kayoed Young Stuhley in three rounds of an overweight match. Kayo Morgan scored very much as he pleased in a one-sided match with Benny Lynch, to remain the top challenger. Sonny Jones surprised by technically stopping Kid Frattini in six rounds to gain a welterweight ranking. Billy Beauhuld sprang back into the lightweight limelight by knocking out Enrico Venturi in 6 rounds. Leo Rodak continued to keep pace with Freddie Miller as the leading challenger by whipping Ritchie Fontaine. Baby Arizmendi keeps his name in the spotlight by winning consistently.

Lou Nova led the heavyweight division by knocking out Gunnar Barlund in seven rounds and Frankie Androff in three heats. Buddy Knox whipped Charley Massera. Alberto Lovell stopped Hans Haverlick in the fourth. Roscoe Toles kayoed Jimmy Adamick in two. Tiger Warrington defeated Al McCoy. Red Burman whipped Eddie Mader, and stopped Italo Colonello, while the latter in turn trounced Jim Thompson. Adolph Heuser won on a foul in five rounds over Tony Shucco.

Al Delaney kayoed Merlo Precisco and lost to Jack London. Eddie Phillips stopped Jack Doyle in the second. Chuck Crowell drew with Big Boy Bray. Leroy Haynes kayoed Lloyd Clements in three. George James stopped Ben Foord in the ninth. Eddie Simms whipped Jim Howell. Otis Thomas defeated Yustin Sirutis. Jack Roper won over George Brescia. Matt Raymond decisioned Nick Fiorentino who in turn scored a two round kayo over Joe Barr.

Freddie Fiducia beat Eddie Blunt. Steve Dudas kayoed Al Massey in the second. Gus Dorazio beat Jim Robinson who in turn stopped Jarl Johnson in one. Tony Musto knocked out Hank Bath in seven rounds. Hans Haverlick drew with Valentine Campolo. Johnny Paychek beat Art Oliver. Jim Wilde stopped Joe Zeeman in five. Al Ettore beat Nick Young. Art Laskey boxed draws with Harold Murphy and Moon Mullins while the latter beat Lloyd Montgomery.

Obie Walked stopped Elmer Ray in six. Jim McVey kayoed Red O'Malley in the first. Tom Kennealy stopped Robert E. Lee in four. Alex Kettles whipped Charley Belanger. Bill Boyd stopped Roy Kelley in four rounds. Eddie Steele beat Don McKorkindale. George Sutka kayoed Henry Palmeri in four. Charley Rutz beat Frances Jacques and Junior Munsell whipped Ernie Collins.

John Henry Lewis led the division with a win over Jimmy Adamick. Tiger Jack Fox stopped Young Herrera in one. Melio Bettina whipped Basher Dean. Ralph DeJohn stopped Charley Douglas. Larry Lane kayoed Babe Risko in the second. Marty Simmons trounced Tony Bruno. Billy Muldoon whipped Bert Courage. Buddy Ryan drew with Bobby Jones. Frank Caris beat Buddy Ryan. Jimmy Webb whipped Eddie Dreher. Angelo Puglisi stopped Tony Celli in two. Frank Donofrio kayoed Larry Marino in the second.

Al Hostak scored a three round knockout over Young Stuhley in an overweight match. Fred Apostoli kayoed Joe Butch Lynch in two. Glen Lee stopped Dale Sparr in seven rounds. Walter Woods beat Angelo Puglisi. Ron Richards kayoed Syd Brown in five. Ken Overlin stopped Jimmy Clark in four and whipped Billy Celebron. Teddy Yarosz also whipped Clark. Ben Brown kayoed Babe Risko in nine, and Ralph Chong in six. Billy Conn knocked out Ray Actis in the eighth. Billy Soose also stopped Babe Risko in three rounds. Allen Mathews stopped Jimmy Purcell in the sixth.

Dick Foster defeated Les Morris. Ivan Nedomatsky stopped Eddie Guerra in five rounds. Lou Brouillard kayoed Joe Glasgow in six. Tony Zale beat Tony Cisco. Archie Moore stopped Tom Henry in four heats. Walter Franklin kayoed Ben Wojack in three. Paulie Mahoney beat Joe Brandon.

Sonny Jones heads the welterweight class by a technical knockout over Kid Frattini in 6 rounds. Steve Mamakos whipped Bobby Pacho who also lost to Fritzie Zivic. Fritzie in turn kayoed Jay Macedon in five, and Paul Cortlyn in four heats. Pedro Montanez whipped Jimmy Garrison. Kenny LaSalle defeated Jimmy Moinette. Sammy Luftspring stopped Frankie Genovese in thirteen rounds and whipped Frankie Cavanna who in turn kayoed Milt Aron in seven rounds. Aron in turn defeated Jackie Burke.

Paulie Walker stopped Red Cochrane in the fifth round. Maxie Berger beat Frankie Wallace. Ernie Roderick kayoed Roy Mills in two. Billy Deeg defeated Dick Ritchie. Ralph Zanelli stopped Johnny Martin. Johnny Barbara beat Ray Lyle and stopped Verne Patterson in two. Baby Saban stiffened Nat Kadin in the first. Tommy Howell beat Tony Petroskey. Marcel Cerdan beat Al Baker.

Coca Kid whipped Eddie Cerda. Maurice Arnault stopped Ray Napolitano in one and whipped Joe De Jesus. Johnny McHale whipped Vincent Pimpinella. Paddy Roche beat Chuck Parker. George Salvadore drew with John Cassano. Pete Galiano beat Young Raspi. Lou Raymond trounced Johnny Craven. Buster Carroll defeated Pete Tarpley. Dennis Deegan drew with Augie Arellano. Frank Sagilio decisioned Johnny Rock. Bobby Masters beat Mike Piskin. Wil Wesley trounced Seaborn Ashley.

Baby Arizmendi heads the lightweight class with victories over Wally Hally and Umio Gen. Hally was also beaten by Davey Day. Sammy Angott won over Leo Rodak and Wesley Ramey who in turn trounced Harry Weekley. Georgie Hansford defeated Tony Chavez. Yucatan Kid whipped Joey Raymond but was in turn defeated by Petey Sarron. Billy Beauhuld stopped Enrico Venturi in six rounds and whipped Maxie Fisher. Aldo Spoldi beat Carl Anderson. Pete Lello kayoed Varias Milling in the tenth. Irving Eldridge whipped Johnny Morro. Norment Quarles decisioned Lou Gevinson, stopped Billy Bullock in five, and whipped Lew Feldman, who in turn won over Eddie Zivic. Eddie was also beaten by Billy Maher.

Al Nettlow trounced Honey Melody. Johnny Rohrig scored over Benny Piazza. Tommy Spiegal stopped Jimmy White in three heats. Lew Jenkins kayoed Don Eddy in the eighth. Charley Gomer drew with Jimmy Tygh while the latter beat Joe Hernandez. Georgie Crouch stopped Nick Peters in the seventh. Eric Boon kayoed Eric Dolby in three. Nick Camarata defeated Lew Massey.

Len Wickwar defeated Billy Brook, defeated and kayoed Frankie Devine in seven rounds, and stopped Mick Carney in the tenth. Sammy Magro kayoed Baby Manuel in one heat. Harvey Woods scored over Orville Drouillard, who in turn beat Oliver White. Ginger Stewart beat Tommy Hyams. George Zengaras drew with Charley Gomer. Al Davis drew with Jack Sharkey Jr., who in turn stopped Phil Baker in four rounds. Jimmy Vaughan beat Davey Finn. Tommy Jones defeated Mickey Miller. Johnny Rinaldi stopped Eddie Dunne in the second. Frankie Terranova beat Joe Marcienti. Tommy Jones won over Len Croxon. Bernie Friedkin defeated Jose Santos. Joe Hernandez decisioned Mickey Farber. Eddie Cerda beat Victor Troise.

Leo Rodak leads the featherweight brigade with a victory over Ritchie Fontaine who in turn defeated Jackie Wilson and Emilio Magana. Dave Castilloux decisioned Orville Drouillard. Joey Archibald won over Tony Dupre. Mike Belloise stopped Joey Wach in the third. Al Reid defeated Vincenzio Dell Orto and Joey Fontana while the latter in turn kayoed Johnny Mirabella in the second. Petie Scalzo stopped Davey Crawford in three heats. Harry Jeffra knocked out Nickey Jerome in six rounds.

Frankie Covelli defeated Lloyd Pine. William Joyce defeated Covelli. Dan McAllister whipped Young Beckett and Frank Kenny. Cuthbert Taylor won over Griff Williams with a five round kayo. Billy Charlton stopped Benny Sharkey in the sixth. Ronnie James kayoed Tommy Hyams in the tenth session. Jackie Callura defeated Joe Trambe. Manual Ortiz won over Richard Lemos. Kid Irish won on a foul over Max Richards in the tenth heat. Jimmy Buckler defeated Mike Martinez. Matt Perfetti whipped Sammy Crocetti.

Kayo Morgan stood out at the bantamweight helm with a victory over Benny Lynch. Georgie Pace defeated Baby Yack. Kid Tanner beat Alec Knight and stopped Tut Whalley in nine rounds and knocked out Len Hampston in ninth round. Pablo Dano whipped Joe Roche. Teddy O'Neill stopped Johnny McManus in twelve rounds, while the latter in turn knocked out Pat Palmer in the second. Len Hampston stopped George Marsden in the fifth. Sammy LaPorte kayoed Katzumi Morioka in the same round. Harry Gerson drew with Davey Crawford. Ted Christie whipped Tommy Forte. Johnny Marcelline defeated Al Brown.

Peter Kane's victory over Jackie Jurich was for the flyweight championship of the world. Small Montana stopped Aurelin LaMothe in the eighth. Tut Whalley beat Pat McStravick. Tiny Bostock defeated Seamon Chetty. Pierce Ellis defeated Mickey O'Neil. Jack Mussen whipped Syd Parker. Tommy Stewart defeated Rinty Monaghan. Billy Nash whipped Joe Curran. Dave Kellar kayoed Frankie Kid Bonsor in the first while the latter was also beaten by Jack McKenzie. Jake Carr trounced Mark Southern.

The eight best prospects of the month are:
Flyweight—Matta Gavino, Italy.
Bantamweight—Bill Jenkinson, West County, England.
Featherweight—Eddie Shapiro, Chicago.
Lightweight—Sol Levison, Denver.
Welterweight—Frankie Young, New Haven.
Middleweight—Lester Morris, Milwaukee.
Light-Heavyweight—Larry Lane, Trenton.
Heavyweight—Johnny Haschen, Los Angeles.

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for the month ending September 10

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion John Henry Lewis	World's Champion Al Hostak	World's Champion Henry Armstrong
1—Max Baer	Al Gainer	Young Corbett	Ceferino Garcia
2—Bob Pastor	Tiger Jack Fox	Fred Apostoli	Holman Williams
3—Tony Galento	Gus Lesnevich	Solly Krieger	Charley Burley
4—Lou Nova	Melio Bettina	Walter Woods	Felix Wouters
5—Tommy Farr	Len Harvey	Glen Lee	Gustave Eder
6—Gunnar Barlund	Ambrose Palmer	Ron Richards	Sonny Jones
7—Roscoe Toles	Jock McAvoy	Atilio Sabatino	Kid Frattini
8—Maxie Rosenbloom	Ralph De John	Ken Overlin	Fritzie Zivic
9—Max Schmeling	Eddie Wenstob	Fred Henneberry	Saverio Turiello
10—Red Burman	Larry Lane	Lloyd Marshall	Steve Mamakos

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Henry Armstrong	World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Sixto Escobar	World's Champion Peter Kane
1—Lou Ambers	Freddie Miller	Kayo Morgan	Jackie Jurich
2—Baby Arizmendi	Leo Rodak	Lou Salica	Small Montana
3—Davey Day	Dave Castilloux	Georgie Pace	Little Dado
4—Tommy Cross	Johnny Hutchinson	Benny Lynch	Tiny Bostock
5—Sammy Angott	Joey Archibald	Pancho Villa	Tut Whalley
6—Billy Beauhuld	Tony Dupre	Kid Tanner	Pierre Louis
7—Wesley Ramey	Chalky Wright	Henry Hook	Pat McStravick
8—Aldo Spoldi	Mike Belloise	Aurel Toma	Pierce Ellis
9—Georgie Hansford	Ritchie Fontaine	Johnny Gaudes	Paddy Ryan
10—Red Burman	Al Reid	Teddy O'Neil	Tommy Stewart

Boxing in England

(Continued from page 19)

WICKWAR also pounded a point's verdict over the then reigning British lightweight champion, Jimmy Walsh, but unfortunately the title was not at stake, the bout being over the weight.

The boy from Leicester has scored 13 knockouts this year so far, and among them, was Johnny Finnerty, Scottish champion, who was rocked into dreamland in 12 rounds.

Wickwar's last contest at the time of writing was against Tommy Hyams, in an eliminating bout for the British title.

After having the best of the fight for several rounds, the referee ruled out Wickwar for an alleged low blow, the first time he has lost a fight on a foul during his long and honorable career.

Naturally this was a great disappointment to him, but he will not let it hinder him. Wickwar is after a return contest, and when he gets it, he is firmly resolved to leave nothing to chance.

Len still has time to get to the top. Until opportunity comes his way again, he will continue on his merry thumping path, making plenty of trouble for all and sundry who cross his footsteps to goal of ambition, the championship.

* * *

IT must be the dream of every manager to find a heavyweight champion, and Charlie Rose, veteran English fight pilot is no exception to this rule. For years now he has managed various big men, but none came up to expectations that Rose has of his latest heavy, George James, the heavyweight champion of Wales, and contender for the British Empire title.

Like Tommy Farr, James is a Welshman, and at this stage of his career, shows distinct promise of achieving greater heights in his chosen profession than his more famous compatriot.

James who hails from Cywn, first caught the eye of the boxing fans by winning a competition for novice heavies that was promoted by the Wembley Stadium, and even at this stage attracted the notice of famous critics and experts.

When Kingfish Levinsky, former Chicago fish peddler came over to England, James was attached to his champ as sparring partner and although lacking the years of experience that the American possessed, made the ex-fishmonger look like a filleted sole.

James has come on in leaps and bounds. Although never pitted against world beaters, each opponent provided for him, gave extra experience by which he has profited.

He gradually battled his way up the fistic ladded until he won the Welsh heavyweight championship by beating Jim Wilde, the then reigning king. Wilde is a good trial horse, hard as iron, and a tough boy to get past, but he was well beaten by James, who slashed his way to the winning post.

In his next start, James met Jacob Schonrath, hard-boiled German war horse, and after completely outclassing the Continental boxer, stopped him well inside the scheduled distance. The new Welsh wonder clashed with Ben Foord, former British Empire title-holder, on September 20 and added to his triumphs.

James is speedy, clever and hits hard with either hand. He has a real sock in his right mitt, a punch that Tommy Farr sadly lacks. He is six feet four inches tall, and weighs in the region of two hundred pounds, so that if those two of Nature's gifts are of any help then James is well on his way to the very top.

Able critics such as Jimmy Wilde, former flyweight champion of the world, and Len Harvey, reigning British cruiserweight king, predict a bright future for this brilliant twenty-two-year-old boy, and with due care he cannot fail to reach the top.

Wales has produced many able fighters, amongst them Jimmy Wilde, Freddy Welsh, Tom Thomas, Johnny Basham, and latterly Jack Petersen and Tommy Farr. Now from this portion of the British Isles comes George James the complete fighter, to add another page to the history of Welsh boxing.

He has the brains, the cleverness, plus the heart for the game, he has an astute handler, all he needs now is the experience to benefit by, James has everything else.

Speaking of James, Wally May, trainer of Len Harvey, said this of the Welsh heavyweight champion after a recent bout: "There is no doubt in my mind that if James continues to improve, he will be the British Empire king of the heavyweights before long. He likes fighting, is growing and is a keen student. Though he is now 6 feet 4, he'll add an inch or two before he fully matures."

Another heavyweight who is improving is Dom Lydon, Irish heavyweight champion. Lydon, despite his recent setback at the hands of Tony Shucco, is improving under the able tutelage of Ted Broadribb to whose teachings Tommy Farr owes so much. Dom is still only a kid and has much to learn but he'll still make good—that's my prediction. He has had four fights this year, winning three by knockouts and losing in eight rounds to Shucco. Lydon asserts that he was not himself the night he fought Shucco and a return engagement with the American is being arranged.

Lydon is keen about a fellow Irishman, Paddy Byrne of Dublin, a welterweight who, like Henry Armstrong, fights like a human buzz-saw. He is incessant action. He is an amateur and though offers have been made to him to turn pro, he prefers for a while longer, at least, to retain his simon-pure standing. Lydon thinks that if Byrne entered the money ranks, he could clean up in the welter and middleweight divisions abroad.

Sunny Shaw and Frankie Kid Bonser are the other lads who are rapidly forging to the front. Bonser, as told in a recent issue of this publication, hails from Nottingham. He is a flyweight who is causing quite a furore in the ranks of the little fellows overseas. He has come along with a rush and now has reached the point where he is a legitimate challenger for world honors.

He is a smashing, two fisted scrapper. Among his victims are such good boys as Jimmy Webster, Gaston Vanderbos, Peter Miller, Jimmy Warnock, and Billy Nash.

Among the other boxers who are well thought of across the Big Pond is Dave Crowley who is the leading lightweight. Crowley, who failed to impress Americans when he campaigned there, has gained considerable prestige since his return home. He has worked his way to the top rung of the ladder.

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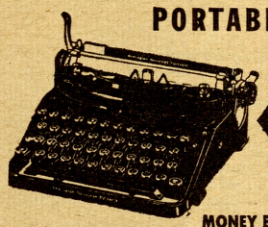

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

LOU NOVA, transformed Brooklyn heavyweight who has fought his best battles on the Pacific Coast, returned to the town in which he was born and came on from the brink of fistic oblivion to score a sensational seven-round technical knockout victory over Gunnar Barlund in Madison Square Garaden. By his victory, he shoved himself into main contention among the heavyweight brigade and takes third post.

Disdaining a count after being knocked down in the third round with a terrific right-hand punch to the jaw, and obviously in a dazed condition, Nova shook off the effects of the trip-hammer punch and fought himself out of trouble, by a continuous drum-fire attack on the Gunnar's body and head.

The protege of Ray Carlin, bearing a striking resemblance to Jim Corbett in fighting style and stance, took command at the outset and for that one bad blow in the third round, was always in complete command of the situation. He opened a cut over Barlund's left eye early in the battle, and kept concentrating his attack on the injured optic until Referee Arthur Donovan stopped the battle in 1:42 of the seventh round.

In all fairness to the Finland heavyweight, although he was behind at the time of the termination of the fight, Donovan did not do him any justice by stopping the contest when he did as Barlund, a notorious bleeder, has been cut above the eyes much more on different occasions, in bouts in which he has always come on to win. Nova, scaling 197, spotted Barlund seven pounds in the fight which attracted 5,002 admissions for a gross gate of $12,633.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final contest, Red Burman dropped Italo Colonello for the count after 1 minute and 44 seconds of fighting. A short right-hand chop to the head sent the Italian to the canvas for a nine count, and when he arose on wobbly pins, Burman nailed him with another right-hander that felled him for the count.

With knockouts in order, Jim Robinson showed a startling reversal in form by scoring a sensational knockout over Jarl Johnson after 43 seconds of fighting. With two lackadaisical efforts out of his system, the towering Philadelphian shot a left hook over to the head that sent the Norwegian lad in a crumpled heap to the canvas from where he was counted out.

Tommy Tucker continued to show improved form in scoring over Bud Mignault in a six-round fight while in fours, Al Ryll, promising battler from the Lou Brown stable, defeated Nick Rabin, and Jerry Grieff went to a draw with Tony Kollomick.

John Henry Lewis, world light-heavyweight champion, scored a decision over Jimmy Adamick in a 10-round fight at convention Hall in Philadelphia. Thirteen thousand spectators paid approximately $20,000 to see the champion step out of his class and win seven of the 10 rounds in handy fashion. Adamick met his fistic fate in his next start when he was belted out in two rounds by Roscoe Toles, the knockout sending him to the hospital suffering from a concussion. It is doubtful if the Midland, Mich., lad will ever box again.

In other bouts on the Philadelphia show, Gus Dorazio whipped Jim Robinson with body blows, Matt Raymond scored over Nick Fiorentino, and Italo Colonello survived two knockdowns to score over Big Jim Thompson. Out in Oklahoma, the Indian championship was decided with Junior Munsell beating Ernie Collins in 15 rounds.

Pedro Montanez continued along the comeback trail by whipping Jimmy Garrison in a 10-round fight at Madison Square Garden. The fight, which attracted 5,400 paid admissions for a gate of $12,064, was dull and uninteresting, and unless the Puerto Rican can display more ability than he showed against the Kansas City boy, it will be a hard thing to build him up once more into championship material. Hereafter, Montanez will confine his boxing to the welterweight division.

In the semi-final bout of six rounds, Al Davis and Jack Sharkey, Jr., went to a slashing draw. It looked like curtains for Sharkey in the first round when a terrific left hook felled him for a count of nine. Jack, however, made a belated rally in the last two sessions to earn himself a draw, although it appeared to the writer that Davis was entitled to the verdict on the strength of the knockdown.

In six-round bouts, Walter Franklin finished with a rush to whip Johnny Sharkey, who made a game fight of it all the way, and Johnny Compo surprised by holding Baby Louis even. In fours, Joe De Jesus whipped Dave Pastor and Ernie Vigh scored over Larry Kellum.

A crowd of 40,000 people watched Peter Kane, Liverpool blacksmith, score several knockdowns in winning the right to be called the world flyweight champion from Jackie Jurich, San Jose, California, mite, in the 15-round championship affair which was held in Liverpool.

Frankie Cavanna caused a stir in the welterweight class by pulling a surprise at the Broadway Arena when he knocked out Milt Aron in the seventh round of an eight-round main event. The East Side 147-pounder, fighting in determined fashion, scored knockdowns in the first and second rounds, cutting the Chicagoan around the left eye to force the referee to intervene and award Cavanna the fight. Frankie was in front all the way. In the semi-windup, Pete Scalzo knocked out Davey Crawford in three rounds. Walter Woods, Gas House middleweight pride, scored several knockdowns over Angelo Puglisi in winning an easy eight-round decision at the Ridgewood Grove. In two other bouts of eight rounds duration, Larry Anzellone drew with Augie Arellano, and Maurice Arnault whipped Joe De Jesus.

Mike Belloise continued to show too much class for the youngsters when he knocked out Joey Wach in the third round of a scheduled eight-round main event at the St. Nicholas Palace. Belloise knocked his opponent to the canvas for a count in the first round, and although he lost the next heat to the determined assault of the East Sider, Mike dropped Joey four times in what proved to be the final frame before the referee intervened. —In the eight-round semi-windup, George Zengaras drew with Charley Gomer. Johnny Rinaldi turned in a surprise victory when he knocked out Irish Eddie Dunne in the second round of what was scheduled as another eight-round fight.—Harry Jeffra, former world bantamweight champion, made his first appearance in the featherweight division at the Ridgewood Grove and was credited with a technical knockout victory over Nickey Jerome when a cut eye prevented the Brooklynite from answering the bell for the seventh round. In a supporting eight, Frankie Terranova defeated Joe Marcienti.

Billy Beauhuld re-entered the lightweight division with a bang when he scored a startling knockout victory over Enrico Venturi in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round bout at the St. Nicholas Palace. After fighting furiously for five rounds, Beauhuld dropped Venturi for a count of three before sending him to the canvas for keeps. In a supporting six-round bout, Andy Melia was held to a draw by Enzo Ianozze.—Lew Feldman whipped Eddie Zivic in eight rounds at the Jamaica Arena while in the semi-final six-rounder, Bill Tweedie whipped Davey Crawford.—Red Burman dropped Eddie Mader no less than 10 times in winning an eight-round decision in the main bout at the Fort Hamilton club.

In the opening of the Broadway Arena, Sammy Luftspring won an eight-round decision over Frankie Cavanna in what was billed as the main bout. Luftspring, off to an early lead, tired toward the close of the fight and allowed Frankie to take the play away from him. The fight drew the amazing figure of $2,317 net.—In other eight-round fights, Johnny McHale sprang a surprise by handing Seigi Lander his first defeat since coming to these shores from Palestine, and Joey Wach stopped the winning streak of Hank Nakumura.—Petey Scalzo, fine looking New York featherweight, who may yet scale the championship heights, easily defeated Jimmy Lancaster at Fort Hamilton. Monty Pignatore drew with Tony Novello in the semi-final bout of six rounds.

In the last show at the Queensboro Arena, Eddie Simms defeated Jim Howell over the 10-round route. In scheduled six-round fights, Mickey Siano whipped Andy Melia and Vic Troise kayoed Anthony King in the second to score an upset.—Cocoa Kid proved too much for Eddie Cerda in eight rounds at the Rockland Palace and romped in with the decision. Danny Peal won over Curtis Sheppard in an eight-round semi-final bout.—Irving Eldridge whipped Johnny Morro in eight rounds at the New York Coliseum while in a supporting bout Johnny Rinaldi scored over Freddie Foran.—In another Rockland Palace feature of 10 rounds, huge Otis Thomas whipped Yustin Sirutis in a battle of behemoths. John Henry Thomas stopped Louis Manuel in five rounds.

Al Reid jumped back into the featherweight ratings by scoring over Joey Fontana in the eight-round main bout at the Broadway Arena. Reid won five rounds to clinch the verdict. In another eight-rounder, Harold Valon drew with Jimmy Lancaster in a listless performance. A driving rain kept the attendance down to $1,900, with a possibility that a good night would have turned them away.—Dennis Deegan boxed eight rounds to a torrid draw with Augie Arellano in the feature bout at the Ridgewood Grove. Maurice Arnault stopped Ray Napolitan in one round, while Angelo Puglisi kayoed Tony Celli in two heats.

Bernie Schoolboy Friedkin returned to the ring following his disastrous fight with Al Davis and showed that he is still a tremendous drawing attraction by whipping Jose Santos in eight rounds at the Broadway Arena in a fight which payed off on $2,780. An upset was furnished by Joe Hernandez in another eight-rounder when he whipped the highly favored Mickey Farber, while in a third eight, Johnny McHale defeated Vincent Pimpinella.

Sonny Jones gained prominence in the welterweight class by technically stopping Mike Kid Frattini in the sixth round of a scheduled 10-round bout at the Rockland Palace. This fight marked the opening of the Harlem fight club and they drew the surprising figure of $500. Jones, behind in the fighting, cut Frattini above the eye causing the referee to intervene. In another bout over the eight-round distance, Eddie Cerda scored over Victor Troise.

Billy Beauhuld won an eight-round decision over Maxie Fisher in the main bout at the St. Nicholas Palace. In the semi-final bout of six rounds duration, Walter Franklin defeated Enzo Iannozi despite being handicapped with two bad hands.—Joey Fontana knocked out Johnny Mirabella in two rounds at the Fort Hamilton club. The fight marked the end of the outdoor season for this Army reservation. In a supporting bout, Monty Pignatore whipped Mike Strudakis.

Jack Sharkey, Jr., was awarded with a technical knockout victory in four rounds over Phil Baker at the Ridgewood Grove Arena when the latter was disqualified for not trying. In the semi-final bout, Walter Franklin knocked out Ben Wojack in three rounds.—The pathetic case of Pete Nebo, former Seminole Indian, who was recently adjudged mentally ill by a Florida court, is a lesson to all boxing commissions to revoke the licenses of fighters who are incapable of any further fighting ability. For one, the commission should revoke the license of Eddie Ran so that he will be prevented from joining the growing ranks of the less fortunate.

George Sheppard remains the game's busiest manager. Besides handling Charley Gomer, Joey Greb and Lew Raymond, the popular Brooklynite has taken over the managerial duties of Cocoa Kid and Harvey Massey among others. What's more, his fighters are always busy.—Tony Brown, popular New Yorker, has taken over the management of Henry Maselli of Philadelphia. This lightweight has scored 21 consecutive victories, his last three being won in New York. Also under his wing are Jimmy Litto, who just boxed a draw with Reds Transparenti in Baltimore, and Johnny Dube, winner over Buster Carroll and Vic Triouse in his last two starts.

Izzy Kline has popped up with one of the best featherweight prospects in the country in Willie Joyce, former national 126-pound champion. Joyce, who also won the Golden Gloves and Inter-City titles before turning pro, just whipped Frankie Kid Covelli for his 20th successive pro victory. Kline, incidentally, is also managing Pete Lello, Davey Day's most persistent challenger for lightweight supremacy in the Windy City.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

A TRIO of scrappers from the Fred (Cincinnati) Batsche stable get the prize paragraph in these notes. They are Patsy Patterson, feather; Herb Gilmore, bantamweight; and Young Harry Wills, the Negro heavyweight sensation.

Patterson, a rough tough little Irisher gamecock won on technical knockouts over such good little fighting men as Petey Huber and Georgie Hahn of Cincinnati and Ike Gaunt of Fort Wayne, Ind., and also won from Franky Lockwood and knocked out Dutch Etzel. A perfect 1.000. Watch this hombre!

Gilmore, a slashing long armed, tall and dangerous "dark horse," waded right into Frankie Jarr, pride of Fort Wayne and earned a draw. In scrapping Jarr to even terms, Gilmore made himself wide open for future matches with Johnny Gaudes, Baby Yack, Georgie Pace and the champion, Escobar. Gilmore disputes Pace's claim to the Ohio bantam title.

Wills, one of the most likely looking heavyweights developed in this sector, punched out a T.K.O. over Fighting Bob Motts at Columbus in three rounds.

Floyd Gibbons, the Columbus heavyweight, is rapidly coming to the fore. Gibbons knocked out Moose Erwin in four rounds.

Johnny Ginn, the hustling New Richmond promoter, seems to have built himself a great local card in the person of middleweight Phil Curso. The youngster bobbed right into the Ohio 160-pound photo when he banged out an eight-round verdict over Jimmy Brown. On the same card, Mose Weaver, Bill Meyer's Cincinnati welter star, decisioned Kid Lightning in six rounds.

On another Ginn promoted program at the down-the-river arena, Bobby Vernon knocked out Monk Farley in three rounds of a lightweight tussle.

Youngstown's big show on Sept. 8 saw Tiger Jack Fox winning a 10-round decision over Yustin Sirutis, the New Yorker, in the feature battle. Jimmy Braddock, former heavy champ, was guest referee.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS—Johnny Denson, the fighting Indianapolis light-heavyweight, suffering from a recent illness, dropped a much disputed contest to Tiger Kid Bear at Harrisburg, Ill. . . . . Phil Latona, Mrs. Evelyn Harper's crack lightie, suffered a setback at the hands of Johnny Stevens . . . . a new organization in Columbus, O., headed by the popular George DiNucci, plans to operate during the indoor season . . . . Anyone interested in securing my fighters' list service, should address this writer, Jimmy Amann, 1144 Dayton St., Cincinnati, Ohio . . . . This also goes for those managers who would like to secure the Promoter Guide in which is listed nearly 400 boxing promoters all over the country. A handy little checker for the live-wire manager and inde boxer . . . . Larry Lane, the Trenton, N. J., light-heavy, looks like the next champion of that division . . . . Larry's knockout of Babe Risko should be convincing enough the little colored flash is "ready" . . . . Al Hamilton got the verdict over Tommy Devlin on a recent Whitey Morett Columbus card . . . . Charlie Amann, the writer's "big brother" out in Los Angeles, will join the ranks of the benedicts before the year of 1938 passes by.

Billy Saffin's big benefit show for the Meagher family was held on Mount Washington and featured a Ohio lightweight championship match between champion Frankie Gilmore and challenger Tommy Brown of Norwood. Brown won the decision after 15 bitter rounds.

Tommy Brown, suddenly billed as the "pretender" to the Ohio lightie title, returned to the wars a couple of weeks later on another Saffin show and slapped Artie Shipley around for six rounds to take an easy victory over the west end roughie.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

PAUL ALMY, the blond terror from Auburn Corners, Ohio, just thirty-five miles out of Cleveland, is being touted around northeastern Ohio's fistic circles as a second Henry Armstrong. Paul is a farmer boy. He has been boxing as an amateur for two and one half years. He seldom weighs more than 113 pounds. In 1937 he won the Tri-State championships at Buffalo by defeating the Canadian flyweight champion and also the best boy Detroit had to offer.

Late in 1937 he went to Detroit and beat the best flyweight they could find in Michigan. In February, 1938, he won the Cleveland *Plain Dealer's* Golden Gloves championship. He has been defeated once in the past 18 months. The lad is popular because of his fighting heart and style. He throws punches from gong to gong.

Billy Muldoon, Cleveland 1938 national amateur 175-pound champion, is doing very well since turning pro. He has boxed three times. He stopped Mike Minnich in six rounds, defeated Bert Courage at Utica, N. Y., then going to Syracuse and won the duke over Ben Valentine of England, who is handled by Joe Gould and Tommy Farr. Muldoon's brain department, Phil Goldstein and Johnny Papke, are going to get him up there or else. He is matched with Ralph De John. So if he gets by this one they have something.

Georgie Pace, Cleveland's number one challenger for the world's bantamweight title, won over Baby Yack at Toronto, Canada, in a slashing 10-rounder that had the fans standing on their seats.

Frankie Wallace took time out at his new night club, called the Punch Bowl, to jump up to Montreal and lose a hard fought bout to Maxie Berger. Incidentally, Frankie is doing very well at his club.

Parkman, Ohio, played host to a boxing show that featured four good bouts. Billy Muldoon stopped Mike Minnich in the sixth round; Horace Greshum, former amateur champion, kayoed the clever Billy Burke in six rounds; Tiger Brown knocked out Steve Smith in four rounds; and Johnny Skelly defeated Max Dempsey in a six-rounder. They played to a large crowd.

JABS FROM CAULIFLOWER ALLEY—Billy Koerlin, 175-pound Golden Gloves champion, is the superintendent of the Sunday school at Auburn Center, Ohio . . . . Carmen Barth defeated Red Farmer at Hollywood, Cal. . . . . Cleveland's Jackie Wilson lost to Richie Fontaine of Butte, Mont., at Los Angeles . . . . Eddie Sims won over Jim Howells at New York . . . . Joe Lewis sold his grill room and may go back in the boxing business . . . . Young Oscar Gardner is the proud father of a baby girl . . . . Jimmy Lee was elected back as secretary of the Northeastern Ohio A. A. U.

News from Gordon Russell of Ashtabula, Ohio—The city of Ashtabula was just another average town with its two or three boxing shows each year. Now, within the last year, there has been a decided change. The step ahead was when the City Council appointed a new boxing commission, Bennie Spieth, Steve Helmicci and Henry Newman. The youngster and sparkplug of the commission is Benny Spieth, who has boxed as a featherweight around all parts of Ohio and knows the business.

Harvey Streiber of the Dewey Howlett Post of the American Legion and Joe Frazier are promoting the shows at Ashtabula, O. Oscar Gardner, Red Lyons, Hank Pershing, the Sheppard boys, and Harold Dettman, all of Cleveland, are popular with the fans here. Johnny Cedar of Erie made quite a hit here also.

MORE JABS—Bert Stevens, well known featherweight some twenty years ago, is paymaster at the American Fork and Hoe Company in Ashtabula. He is active in all of the amateur and pro shows . . . . Sam Grippe is making a comeback . . . . Tony De Marco is a policeman at Geneva-on-the-lake.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, Chester Hotel, East 11th St., Cleveland, Ohio.

HOLYOKE NEWS

By GEORGE KID ROSS

BILLY CAMPANELLI, young Worcester welterweight, was an extremely lucky boy to win the decision over Sal Canata of Holyoke in the feature six-round scrap at the Valley Arena. Campanelli and his handlers realized their luck and displayed it on the return trip to the dressing room. Referee Jack Dekker and Judge Joe Maggi cast their ballots for the Worcester Italian while Judge Tommy Thompson voted a draw. Canata appeared to have a slight edge and a draw would have been a good verdict.

Both boys threw plenty of punches, but Canata's rally in the last two rounds featured.

Frankie Walsh of Worcester won over Ruby Bradley of Holyoke, George Monturis of Worcester won over Jackie Dupont of Granby in four rounds, and Joey Dillon of New Haven won a close decision over Tommy Burns of Springfield.

Battling Buck of Longmeadow won from Johnny Costello of Worcester in three. Domingo Monturio of Holyoke won a three-round bout over Boots Brewster, Longmeadow.

Frankie Young of New Haven won a close decision over Oscar Suggs of Newport, R. I., in six. Jerry Maloni of Springfield stopped Joey Silva of Fall River in the fifth.

Billy Davies of Longmeadow won from Joe Delgado of Fall River in four. Tony Burke of Worcester knocked out Teddy Flowers of New Haven in the first.

Al Castonquay of Holyoke won a three-round decision over Dave Duval of Springfield. Johnny Brooks K.O.'ed Eddie Landers of Chicopee in one round. Henry Falzo of Athol won by a technical K.O. over Harry Thomas of New Haven. Georgie Hall of Newport, R. I., stopped George Isrow of Athol.

An Invitation....

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See our vast collection of fight pictures and prints, championship belts, medals, colors of the old timers and old watches, formerly the property of famous ring gladiators.

You are always welcome in the Ring headquarters in Madison Square Garden.

If you have any relics you'd like to contribute please write to me—**Nat Fleischer, The Ring Editor.**

TRAIN under World's Foremost Conditioner. Literature. **DR. BIER, Pompton Lakes, N. J.**

Al Gauthier of Ludlow won the main bout at the Valley Arena over Joey Rovelli of Albany, N. Y., in the hardest fight Gauthier has had yet in his comeback campaign.

Battling Buck of Longmeadow knocked out George Monturis of Worcester in the third round. Henry King of Worcester stopped Terry Rogers, Amherst, in the second round. Jimmy Stathis of Springfield won easily over Billy Adams, Worcester. Al Reed of Albany, N. Y., fought a draw with Billy Taylor of Springfield. Johnny Baranowski won over Chick Kelly of Northampton.

Jerry Maloni of Springfield and Billy Campanelli of Worcester fought a hard fight for six rounds that ended in a draw verdict. Sal Canata won a six-round decision over Romero Ducharme of Easthampton. George Monturis of Worcester received a decision over Battling Buck of Longmeadow. Buck had previously scored a K.O. the week before.

Tony Burke of Worcester won a decision over Eddie McGraw of Meriden, Conn. Johnny Costello of Worcester won over Dave Duval of Springfield.

Tommy Burns of Springfield won over Mike Murphy of Meriden, Conn. Johnny Baranowski of Dalton fought a three-round draw with Chick Kelly of Northampton. Jimmy Decosta of Meriden beat Boots Brewster of Suffield, Conn.

North Adams, Mass.—Meadowbrook Arena closed for the summer with a sellout. Fiori Morrucco of North Adams fought a draw with Bobby Little in the main bout.

Bill Irby of Alabama, the heavyweight that worked with Jimmy Braddock when Braddock was the champ, is anxious to get bouts in the North. Bill has had over 196 fights, and has won all but a few.

Bennington, Vt., expects to run professional shows this winter in the Union Hall. Kid Jacks is to be matchmaker. Reports that Worcester, Mass., is to open soon with pro shows and Pittsfield, Mass., also. Pittsfield has a new auditorium, built for sports.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

GEORGE JAMES, the young Welsh heavyweight champion, gained another impressive win when he stopped Alec Bell, heavyweight champion of Scotland, in the third round at Newport, Mon. The referee intervened when Bell was in a bad way.

Tommy Hyams of Kings X won on a foul from Len Wickwar of Leicester in the fifth round at Skegness for the right to box for the Southern Area lightweight title. After four even rounds, Wickwar struck Hyams low and the referee without hesitation, sent Wickwar back to his corner and ruled him out.

Ernie Roderick, Liverpool's crack welterweight, keeps his hand in while waiting for his championship match with Jake Kilrain to take place. At the Liverpool Stadium, he knocked out Jack McKnight of Belfast in the third of a 12-rounder with a perfect right to the jaw.

Bill Curran of Walton-on-Thames won a good contest over 12 rounds when he outpointed George Merritt of Silvertown at the Mile End Arena.

Johnny McManus, Scottish bantamweight, will be heard of a lot this season. He scored a K.O. over Pat Palmer of Battersea in the second at Glasgow. Palmer was down for two early in the round and succumbed to a left hook to the jaw.

Arthur Gutteridge, the famous second of the original National Sporting Club, known the world over, is dead. He died on a fishing holiday at Thatcham, Berkshire, at the age of seventy-seven. He appeared at the opening of the N.S.C. as a boxer, and then worked as a second till the club closed its doors. His twin sons, Dick and Jack, carry on as seconds at the present club. He was a grand old sort, and a grand old second.

"May his soul rest in peace."

Alec Burton of Hoxton and Jackie Stayton of Euston fought twelve rounds to a draw at Mile End Arena.

Frank Parkes of Nottingham, a lad with a future, fought in a determined manner to beat the heavier Jack Gubbins of Stratford on points, over eight rounds. Boy Bessel of Bristol made short work of Cyril Brookes of Nottingham, the latter being counted out in the second.

Billy Hummserston of Camberwell, the hard-hitting young middleweight, scored a two-round K.O. over George Cunningham of Woolwich at the Stadium Club, London.

A capacity house at Cirencester saw the young Gloucester featherweight, Hal Bagwell, outpoint Billy Jones of Pontypridd in ten rounds.

Alf Robinson of Manchester stopped Bert Ikin of Grimsby in the seventh at Morecambe.

Billy Dodds of Doncaster was narrowly outpointed by Battling Siki of Preston in ten.

Tut Whalley of Hanley received a well-earned decision at the end of twelve rounds at Stoke on Trent when he defeated Pat McStravick of Belfast.

Sydney Hulls broke new ground when he staged an open-air show at White City Greyhound Track, Manchester. The weather was wintrylike and a crowd of only 3,000 turned out to see Jack London of West Hartlepool receive the decision over Al Delaney of Canada in ten rounds.

Eric Boon of Chatteris scored his usual up and down win when he dropped Eric Dalby nine times before the referee stopped the one-sided contest in the third.

Tiny Bostock of Leek gained a clear-cut win over Seaman Chetty of South Africa over eight rounds. Tom Reddington of Salford and Bob Firmin of Lowestoft fought a great battle over eight rounds with Reddington being a deserving winner. George Markwick, the young Cuckfield heavyweight, dealt out severe body punishment to Frank Dolan of Manchester, who took the place of Norman Baines, and after Dolan had taken several counts, the referee stopped the contest in the third. Harry Silver of Clapton knocked out Ted Broughton of Manchester in the third.

Alby Day of Old Ford made a welcome return to the ring at the Mile End Arena when he knocked out Johnny Hughes of Worthing in the sixth with a left hook to the solar plexus.

Wally Rice of Woolwich outpointed Alec Burton of Hoxton, and Jim Anderson of Waltham Cross outpointed Dave Penfield of Chatham after a good contest.

Wally Hutchings of Swansea scored a good points win in a ten-round contest over Ned Jones of Treorchy at Aberavoir.

Frank Hough, the Battersea cruiserweight, had not much to beat as his opponent, Billy Dodds of Preston, seemed scared when they shaped up for their twelve-round contest at East Ham. A left uppercut in the first sent Dodds to the canvas to be counted out.

Kid Tanner, the sensational flyweight from British Guiana, weighed in twelve ounces over the flyweight limit to outpoint Tut Whalley, the Hanley flyweight, for the second time at the Liverpool Stadium. Tut weighed 113½ pounds. The colored boy was so far in front by the ninth, and Whalley was in such a bad way, that Referee Jack Dare called a halt and declared Tanner the winner.

Bert Chambers of Widness scored his twenty-sixth straight win when he defeated Charlie Knock of Rotherham in the sixth round. The latter was disqualified.

Jimmy Vaughan of Becontree won every one of the fifteen rounds of his contest with Dave Finn of Stepney at East Ham in an elimination contest for the Southern Area lightweight championship. That is but a stepping stone to meet Dave Crowley for the British title.

Les Woodley of West Hartlepool was no match for Jack Lord of Bolton and was knocked out in the first at West Hartlepool.

Billy Charlton of Gateshead proved too good for Benny Sharkey of Newcastle in their scheduled twelve-round bout at White City, Newcastle. After Sharkey had taken two counts, he retired at the end of the sixth. Len Hampston of Batley accounted for George Marsden of Nottingham, who retired at the end of the fifth.

Pierce Ellis of Manchester and Mickey O'Neil of Sunderland furnished plenty of fireworks in their ten-round contest, with the former having the better of matters. He deserved the decision at the end.

Bert Chambers of Widness won a hard contest over ten rounds against Charlie Smith of Birkenhead at Leeds.

Freddie Miller of U. S. A. and Johnny King, Empire bantamweight champion, fought a thrilling ten-rounder at the Stadium, Liverpool, before a packed house, and when Referee Arthur Meyers gave his decision in favor of Miller, the crowded house demonstrated in no light manner, as it seemed that King was in front at the end of a thrilling bout. This will certainly bring these two battlers to a return bout that will pack the Stadium again. Dan McAllister of Belfast won over Frank Kenny, a useful featherweight from Glasgow, in eight.

Joe Tierney of Manchester had to fight hard to outpoint Taffy Jones of St. Helens in a ten-round contest at Leigh (Lancs.).

Ted Salmon, one of the most popular promoters in the Midlands, staged his first show at the Tower Ballrooms, Birmingham, with Bill Cadby of Birmingham and Fred Lowbridge of Wolverhampton topping the bill. After a good scrap, Cadby was awarded the decision. Johnny Holt of South Africa outpointed Harry Edwards of Birmingham in a hectic ten rounds.

Tommy Jones of Derby won well over Mick Miller of Mansfield in ten at Leicester.

Jimmy Welsh, the Welsh promoter, staged his postponed open-air show between Jim Wilde of Swansea and Joe Zeman of U. S. A. at the Mannesman Hall, Swansea, and drew a packed house. The referee stopped the contest when Zeman was in a bad way in the fifth.

Tommy Stewart of Belfast won on points at the end of ten rounds against Rinty Monaghan of Belfast in a flyweight area elimination contest at Belfast.

Carl Anderson, the young lightweight champion of Denmark, showed plenty of courage in his twelve-round bout with Aldo Spoldi of Italy for the I. B. U. European lightweight title, but lost before 8,000 of his own countrymen at the Forum, Copenhagen.

Hirsch Demsitz, Denmark's featherweight champion, scored a good points win over Gustavo Ansini of Italy over ten rounds.

The Devonshire Club's opening show of the season was a fiasco by reason of two quick disqualifications. The top liner, between Dave Kellar of Billingsgate, the Southern Area flyweight champion, and Frank Bonsor, came to an unexpected ending in the first round when Bonsor was sent back to his corner and disqualified for striking Kellar low, a punch that put the latter down and "out." Harry Silver of Clapton suffered the same fate for striking Billy Pleace of Portsmouth in the forbidden area in the third, after having had all the better of the bout. Frank Parkes of Nottingham stopped Jud Hill of Barrow in the third when the referee intervened.

Bill Curran of Walton-on-Thames, outpointed Dusty Welland of Chatham in a hard hitting twelve-rounder at the Mile End Arena.

Thanks to the many readers who sent me sports sheets from their local papers. Keep up the good work, boys. It is always helpful and very interesting.

Ronnie James of Swansea proved himself to be the master of Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross when he K.O.'ed the latter in the tenth at Swansea. The bout was fought on even keel throughout, with Hyams doing the forcing and James replying with effective counter punching, until a body punch from James dropped Hyams for the full count. Hyams' claim for a foul was refused.

Don McCorkindale of South Africa was beaten on points by Eddie Steele of Norwood in his third comeback fight, over ten rounds at Oxford.

"Ginger" Stewart, the new Scottish lightweight star, went one better when he defeated Tommy Hyams of Kings Cross in ten at Glasgow in a good scrap.

Two good little men in Tommy Scott of Norton and Tommy Knight of Darlington, who are in the flyweight class, put up a great bout for twelve rounds at Stockton-on-Tees. Knight was declared the winner.

George Bunter of West Hartlepool suffered a points defeat in ten against the clever local, Ralph Fieldhouse, at West Hartlepool.

Charel Baert of Newcastle gave promise of developing into a good middleweight, when he knocked out Charlie Parkin of Mansfield in one minute and fifty seconds of the first round recently, but in the return match at North Shields, he suffered the order of the K.O. himself, early in the third.

Paul Nolan, the young Rugby heavyweight, won convincingly over Larry Hunt of Boston, Lincs., at Rugby, in a hard-hitting ten-rounder.

The Devonshire Club was packed to the doors to see Len Wickwar of Leicester outpoint Billy "Kid" Brooks of Stratford in a hectic ten-round slam from first to last gong.

Sammy Shaw, the ex-jockey from Hull, again showed Londoners that he is a force to be reckoned with, when he stopped "Cyclone" Joe Weston of Leicester in the second of an eight-round contest when he planted a neat left hook to Cyclone's jaw.

A good lad who will bear watching is Harry Brown of Derby, who clearly showed his superiority over Johnny Toohig of Croydon, when the referee stopped the one-sided contest in the sixth of a scheduled ten-round go and declared Brown the winner.

"Ginger" Sadd of Norwich outpointed Butcher Gasgoigne of Sheffield in twelve rounds of hard fighting at Great Yarmouth, although he took a short count in the tenth.

Kid Tanner of British Guiana has at last received recognition from the powers that control boxing, for at Blackburn he won with ease over the bantamweight champion of South Africa. Alex Knight, in ten rounds in an elimination contest for the British Empire bantamweight title.

Johnny Houlston, Welsh welterweight, won on points at the end of ten rounds at Newport against Jack Morgan of Newport.

Len Wickwar of Leicester defeated Frankie Devine of Leamington in the sixth when the towel was thrown in by the latter's seconds at Market Harborough.

Charlie Baxter of Wolverhampton returned to the ring with a points win over Bill Cadby of Birmingham in ten at the Tower Ballrooms, Birmingham.

Heinz Lazek, I. B. U. heavyweight champion, retained his title when he outpointed Walter Neusel of Germany, who was at one time known as the "Blond Tiger." The bout took place in Vienna and drew a big crowd.

A crowd of 9,000 excited fans packed the Greyfriars Hall, Cardiff, when Syd Hulls staged a twelve-round contest between George James, the young Welsh heavyweight champion, and Ben Foord of South Africa.

Excitement ran high throughout the contest, when either scored a hit. Foord seemed to know too much about it all for the young Welshman, and was away in front when the seventh round opened. James then seemed to improve, and in the eighth and ninth rounds he recovered from his bad beating, and then a peculiar thing happened. It seemed to remind one of the Dempsey-Firpo incident. Foord was caught with a left hook to the jaw and a right to the body, falling against the ropes, and a push from James sent Foord hurling through the ropes on to the pressmen. Jimmy Butler was injured when the 14½ stone Foord fell on top of him. By the time that the pressmen and Foord had sorted themselves out and got to their feet, Referee C. B. Thomas had counted Foord out and James was carried high in the air by his excited seconds and friends. The fans are left wondering what would have been the outcome had the bout gone the distance.

A tip for George James, who is certainly a future big timer, is: "Sharpen up your defense, as you will never reach the top of the ladder if you are able to be hit, as you were hit this night."

Hal Bagwell of Gloucester and Evan Morris of Oxford, late Wales, fought a hectic draw over ten rounds at Cirencester.

Jack Lord of Bolton stopped Jim Mount of Greenock in the fourth at West Hartlepool when

the referee intervened after Mount had received a badly cut eye.

A newcomer in the lightweight ranks, Norman Twigger of Bedworth, defeated George Dickens of Nottingham on points over eight rounds at Rugby. Five days previous to this, he had scored a smashing win over Derby's K.O. king, Harry Brown, in ten at Leicester.

Peter Kane of Golbourne is flyweight champion of the world.

The young blacksmith's apprentice acquired the honors before 40,000 frenzied fans at the Anfield Football Ground, Liverpool, when he defeated Jackie Jurich, the American champion, and number one contender for the title, on points over fifteen rounds.

Kane started off in a cool manner, different from his usual method of flaying fists, as is his way, and boxing in an orthodox manner most of the way, outboxed the American lad in most of the rounds.

The contest was fought without a clinch. The Golbourne lad proved too strong for Jurich. He scored six knockdowns during the contest. Kane is one of the youngest boxers ever to hold a world's title. He is twenty years of age. Provided he has no weight troubles, he should hold his title for some time. He is a worthy successor to Benny Lynch, who lost his title on the scales at Paisley when he fought the game Jackie Jurich, and thus the only world's title held by Britain still rests here, thanks to Peter Kane, the Golbourne Blacksmith.

Johnny Softley of Poplar and Freddie Morris of Stepney fought a sensational contest at East Ham Palais, which was scheduled for twelve rounds, but after nine of the most exciting sessions one could wish to see, the latter retired on the advice of his seconds, when the bell ended the round.

Ben Foord, the South African heavyweight, who has met some of the world's best heavyweights, has decided to hang up his gloves since his defeat by George James of Cardiff.

Freddie Miller, the popular Cincinnati, U.S.A., featherweight, returned home after a successful tour in South Africa and Great Britain, where he was undefeated. Freddie, who has not been too well in his last couple of bouts, will take an enforced rest and then may fight for the vacant featherweight title, which he looks like regaining. He will then return to Great Britain and fill his contracts that had to be cancelled.

Len Rowlands of Dagenham and Tommy Brown of Hackney fought a hard-hitting ten-round contest at the Devonshire Club, Hackney, and the former received the decision at the end.

Readers! Do not miss reading your RING Magazine monthly. If you wish to receive it monthly, send a P.O. for one shilling and fourpence to John S. Sharpe, 3 Edwin Street, London, E. 1, England, and the magazine will be sent by return. If you want to receive a RING Book Shop price list, in English currency, enclose a stamped addressed envelope. Well, that's all for this month, folks.

ONTARIO, CANADA, NEWS
By G. A. M. TUTTY

BABY YACK, Canadian bantam champion, beat Spider Armstrong of Toronto very easily but he found Georgie Pace another story. Yack put up a mighty fine battle but the faster, heavier and more accurate punching of the colored boy won the day. Yack, nearly floored in the second round, looked as though he might not last the 10, but came back with bulldog courage to take four rounds of the 10. Pace, as per the name, paced the bout a little better. Yack fought in flurries but the Baby is not any easy mark for any bantam.

Tommy Bland, chief challenger for the welterweight championship of Canada, figured to take a lacing from Leon Zorritta at Pittsburgh, Pa. But believe it or not, Bland, the dancing master, was the heavier hitter of the two, and won five of the eight rounds. Tommy meets the winner of the Genovese-Luftspring battle for the Canadian welterweight title.

Nat Fleischer, editor of this magazine, offers to donate a beautiful boxing belt to the winner of a Canadian heavyweight championship series for boys in this Dominion of any race or color. The winner of a Dominion championship will compete in a world-wide series in a quest to find an opponent for Joe Louis. A boy not in the news today will be the winner of the world's crown, now held by Joe Louis, some day in the not too distant future.

Toronto promoters, always shy of the heavy brigade, are not keen, but they are missing a great bet. Nat Fleischer will personally donate the belt to the winner, who in turn will receive valuable publicity in THE RING, the world's greatest boxing magazine. How about this, Toronto promoters? It's the thing for Canadian heavies.

Sammy Luftspring, the Toronto Jewish welter, who is a member of the Al Weill-Lou Ambers stable, stopped Frankie Genovese, the Toronto Italian, in the 13th round, winning the Canadian title easily. Frankie, through managerial trouble and other things, has made very little money from the championship he won from Gordon Wallace a year ago but he may see more action now his troubles are over. The latest bout drew a good crowd.

Spider Armstrong beat Chuck Richie of Hollywood, Cal., in six rounds.

Joey Bagnato, 134, Toronto, beat Teddy Dickerson, Baltimore, Md., in six rounds.

Joe Rickard, 192, Winnipeg, Man., beat Charlie Blaz, 195, Newark, N. J., in four rounds.

Joey Genovese, 132, Toronto, beat Frank Bricker, 132, Brantford, six rounds. All were good bouts in this show.

Lou Ambers, former lightweight champion of the world, was here for his stablemate's fight, and refereed the semi-final bout between Bagnato and Dickerson. Lou figures to win back that world's diadem when he meets Hank Armstrong again. At least so he says.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

OLIVER SHANK vs. Al McCoy is the match that has Montreal fistic fandom agog as we go to press. Both are popular local favorites though neither was born or bred here, but have done their best battling in the Canuck metropolis. Shank is a 22-year-old youngster who left the Alberta prairies two years ago to embark on a ring career and will be engaging in his first main bout on a major card. McCoy is a man in his late twenties, usually the prime period for heavyweights, and has had years of experience against the best. McCoy was good enough to earn No. 9 ranking in the N.B.A. heavyweight ratings last May and a few years ago was a topflight light-heavy challenger.

Shank's sensational two-round knockout over the highly touted Tommy Osborne has convinced Montrealers that he can fight. Shank has his eye on Mike Jacobs' elimination heavyweight tourney in the Garden and if he wins over McCoy he wants bouts with Bob Olin and Buddy Knox to prove his right to rate as a contender. Promoter Jules Racicot looks for the biggest attendance of the season at this fight.

THE RING'S sectional and state heavyweight tourney is attracting considerable interest and Oliver Shank is figured as one of Canada's representatives by virtue of quick knockouts he scored in his last two starts. He flattened Babe Beatty at Sherbrooke in the first minute of round one and then followed up with a two-round triumph over Osborne at Montreal.

Sammy Luftspring won the Canadian welterweight title from Frankie Genovese when he stopped his old rival in the 13th round of a scheduled 15-round title bout before 10,000 fans at Toronto, the home town of both principals. Luftspring, outboxed for three rounds, waded into Genovese from the fourth on and wore him down steadily with his two-fisted barrages which took their toll in the 13th when Luftspring floored him five times before the referee stopped the bout. Luftspring is now under Al Weill's wing and should go quite a way, but will have a dangerous challenger on his trail in the person of Maxie Berger, Montreal's classy 140-pounder, who will soon have to forfeit his Canuck lightweight title due to inability to make the lightweight notch. A Berger-Luftspring bout should be a "honey."

Babe McLeod, Montreal's Irish lightweight, who has been unbeaten in 33 fights, would then be the outstanding Canadian lightweight when Berger officially forsakes the crown. McLeod has been after a match with Berger for some time but to no avail.

McLeod had one of the toughest battles in his career when he clashed with Paul Doucet, better known as Kid Lulu, Maritime lightweight champ, at Bathurst, N. B. McLeod successfully retained his Eastern Canada title when he held the local pride to a draw after 10 furious rounds. McLeod fell through the ropes three times. The decision was a draw. Promoter Jack Carroll had about 1,500 fans in the arena and made a nice profit.

Al Shank, middleweight brother of Oliver Shank, is finding that it doesn't pay to be too tough an hombre in the ring. Shank is being turned down by prospective opponents who lose interest in a proposed match when promoters mention his name. Shank came close to getting his long awaited crack at the Canadian middleweight title, for which he is the outstanding challenger on his unbeaten record since coming east, when he was signed to meet Ray McIntyre for the title at Quebec only to learn a few days later that McIntyre lost his title to Len Wadsworth at Timmins, Ontario. It is now expected that Shank will get the shot at Wadsworth either in Montreal or Toronto in the near future.

STRAY SHOTS—Dave Castilloux, Canadian featherweight king, repeated a victory he scored over Orville Drouillard here a couple of years ago when he decisioned him in 10 rounds at Quebec recently . . . . Eddie Scott, Detroit, scored decisively over Gamelin Dumais, Montreal featherweight, in the semi-final . . . . Buster Carroll of Lowell, Mass., is proving a popular performer in Saint John, N. B., on Promoter Jack McAllister's shows . . . . Carroll is a colorful, aggressive 140-pounder and Babe McLeod may be matched with him . . . . Johnny Lifford is fighting his way back to popularity in New Brunswick rings . . . . the former Maritime lightweight king beat Kid Hart, another former wearer of that title, in a six-rounder . . . . Cecil Braithwaite, former Montrealer, scored twice over big Bill Sparks, Amherst light-heavy, in 10-rounders . . . . Eddie Wenstob scored convincingly in his return bout with Jack Tebo at Edmonton, scoring a knockdown in the 15th round. He previously won in a 10-rounder which Tebo had made close by a strong finish.

IN ARGENTINE RINGS
By K. G. COVINGTON

JUSTO SUAREZ (Torito de Mataderos. The little bull of Mataderos) passed away recently in extreme poverty at the home of his cousin. He was ill for a few weeks. He will be remembered for his great fights with Joe Glick, Tiger Flowers, Billy Petrolle and others.

In a lightweight match between Francisco Suarez and Mario Gualdrini (Italian), Suarez won the decision.

Hans Haverlick, visiting Austrian heavy, showed up against Valentine Campolo, on his comeback campaign, and although having the better of the fight, all Hans got was a draw, a decision which was soundly booed.

Humberto Savoia drew with Carmelo Fenoy and also defeated Mario Gualdrini on points.

Victor Castillo, lightweight, won from an Italian, Aberdan Romeo. In the semi-final, Tito Soria smashed his way to a close decision over Daniel Aldao after having his eye badly damaged in the fifth.

Hans Haverlick lost by T.K.O. in the fourth round of a 12-round fight to Alberto Lovell, Argentine heavy, before a capacity house. The referee halted the match after Haverlick had received a nasty cut over his right eye due to Alberto's accidentally butting with his head.

The winners of the amateur tournament held here, who will be traveling to the States to participate in the Pan-American championships this summer, are the following: Flyweight, Juan J. Trillo; bantamweight, Vicente Catada; featherweight, Vital Coccio; lightweight, Alfonso Manau; welterweight, Fermin Alaniz; middleweight, Jose de Haro; cruiserweight, Jesuel Stella; heavyweight, Fernando Menichelli.

Borden Sees

(Continued from page 23)

here. He met a charming Australian miss, named Gladys Reeves, and is now a contented married man.

Jack Laurence, manager of Tommy Jones, also got married here as did George Simpson and Al Romero. Each took an Australian girl as his mate.

The women of Sydney can certainly be ranked with the prettiest in the world. Places like New York, Hollywood, Chicago, London and Paris have nothing on the Sydney girls for looks.

The people of Australia are by nature friendly. They have nothing but the greatest of admiration for Americans. They have an instinctive liking for our methods and customs and American boxers, as long as they do nothing wrong, will find this a pleasant haven for them.

Attention, Promoters

American or foreign promoters! If you are seeking talent and have difficulty in finding the manager or fighter you are looking for, you can obtain all this information by communicating with me. There is no cost for this service. Will contact anyone that you desire.

Address: **EDDIE BORDEN, Piccadilly Hotel, 227 West 45th St., New York City. Day Phone, Circle 7-3845. Night Phone, Circle 6-6600.**

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

"BOMBER" AL BERNARD, New York middleweight sensation, who has taken this country by storm, has moved into the driver's seat, locally, with three great victories. Reversing the tables on his former and only conqueror, Tony Bruno, Bernard blasted out a three-round technical kayo and a one-sided 10-round decision over the tough Milwaukee Italian to settle a rivalry of long standing between the pair.

Stanley Hasrato, another New Yorker who had scored quite a hit around this neck of the woods by flattening Joey Parks and others, was also belted out of the picture in a couple of rounds by the hard hitting Bernard. Hasrato was so thoroughly beaten and outclassed that he proved no match at all for Al. Bernard and his affable mentor, Maxie Ross, are headed for the big time in no uncertain manner and it looks like they are in a hurry to arrive there. More power to you, a couple of swell fellows!

Kenny "The Great" La Salle proved that his temporary slump in which he dropped a duke to Billy Deeg was just a matter of condition. He came right back in the best shape of his career to win an easy decision over clever Jimmy Moinett. At this writing, Kenny is scheduled to journey out to the wide open spaces of Arizona to do battle with the great colored battler, Freddie Dixon.

Billy Deeg, state welter kingpin, has had rather stormy going since winning the crown. He dropped dukes to Chester Rudy and Irish Johnny Dean, but turned in a winning effort against Dick Ritchie. Ritchie, by the way, scored a big hit with his all-around willingness and ability and is due for a lot of work hereabouts.

Irish Johnny Dean, Bink West's busy welter, besides trimming Billy Deeg, turned in a couple of pleasing performances in Galveston, beating Julio Izquirda and having the year's worst decision called against him in favor of Buddy Etheridge.

"Bones" Heffner, Ohio manager, is in here with a couple of good boys, Harry Weekly and Jimmy Moinett. This Weekly has plenty on the ball, we believe, after watching him win over Emil Cody and "Silent" Sammy Musco. Moinett made a creditable showing against Kenny LaSalle.

Other pilots who are headquartering here at present include Tommy Concannon and Harry Ussury. Concannon, formerly a promoter at Phoenix, Arizona, is making his home here now and has a string of classy youngsters, including Bobby Seigel, featherweight; Babe Orgavon, middleweight, and Tiger Jack Wright, heavy.

Ussury has in tow a crew of tough sailors and marines from the West Coast, namely, Dick Ritchie, Marine Johnny Dean, Carlos Garcia and Al Apodaca. They are real club fighters and have made impressive showings in local rings.

"Silent" Sammy Musco, colorful 130-pounder from Omaha is one of the busiest boys around. Sammy never makes a bad fight, which is probably the reason he works regularly. He punched out an easy decision over the veteran Frankie Graham and won over Red Hutchins. He lost close dukes to Bobby Seigel and Harry Weekly that were very unpopular with the fans.

Bobby Seigel has about eliminated all the other 126-pounders from the local picture. He decisively trounced K.O. Barrado, beat Sammy Musco and drew with Red Hutchins. Hutchins, incidentally is undoubtedly the world's unluckiest fighter in a matter of decisions. He never seems to get a close one called in his favor.

Other results of the month follow: Lew Jenkins, Dallas knockout artist, K.O.'d Cullen Williams and Don Eddy and decisioned Jackie Griffin. Maxie Long flattened Jimmy LaMarr in three heats. Chester Rudy beat Irish Johnny Dean. Incidentally, there are two Johnny Deans boxing here at present. One, a welterweight, carries the "Irish" prefix to his name, while the other, a middleweight, ties "Marine" onto his. Both are great club fighters.

Matt Martinez, wild Mexican lightweight, threw too many gloves for Patsy Burke and Bobby Roberts. Tiger Jack Wright, Arizona colored heavyweight, took the measure of Big Boy Benson, Jerome Brown and Buffalo Barcus in his first three starts in Texas. It was Barcus' first defeat and one of the few ever registered against Benson. Galveston, where Phil Flake does the promoting, is a good spot for Negro heavies. Carlos Garcia (from California) defeated Irish Johnny Dean and Lou Duran. Carlos Garcia (the old-timer) lost to Cullen Williams.

"Dynamite" Dick Ritchie punched out an easy win over rugged Battling Burroughs. Burroughs was also held even by Cowboy Marlin Owens. The popular cowhand with the great right, announced his retirement after a 10-year career that saw him score more than 200 knockouts. He was a promoter's dream as he always gave the spectators a thrill when he cut loose with his heavy guns.

Red Hutchins, apparently a decisive winner, saw his efforts called a draw in a thrilling brawl with K.O. Barrado. Emil Cody trimmed Patsy Burke and Don Eddy but lost to Harry Weekly. Burke won over Bobby Roberts. Bob Murphy was awarded a duke over Herbie Norton. Norton drew with Cowboy Owens but was knocked out by hard socking Babe Orgavon. Eddie Dreher, carrying a big weight advantage, won over Marine Johnny Dean. Bobby Roberts handed Ted Tellos a lacing.

Marine Johnny Dean surprised with a 10-round decision over slugging Babe Orgavon. Dean also beat Jack Taylor, who was in turn stopped by Al Apodaca. Raymond Oest K.O.'ed Don Cassidy. Cassidy was also beaten by Red Weaver, Jimmy Foytick, another former simon-pure star, beat Pet Woods in his pro debut. Rand Jackson trounced Baby Jack Thomas. Everitt Baker drew with K.O. Barrado . . . . Fighters and managers wishing to show in Texas can make the right connections by writing direct to the South's leading promoter, Hugh S. Benbow, 214½ Main St., Houston, Texas. This is a great middleweight town and any 160-pounder who can and will fight can make some decent pay days here.

Amateur boxing is catching on over the state. The only results available are the following, from Houston: Jesse Gonzales beat Tony Hernandez; Jimmy Heaslet won over A. T. McDonald. Ernie "Short Count" Taylor trimmed Emmett Langwell; Ralph Deason K.O.'d Alfonso Rincon and decisioned Paul Delgado. Pete Y'Barra lost to Philip Barzilla. Marley McCoy beat Bill Jolly and Roy Pacheco. Manuel scored kayoes over Bill Cato and Frank Leal. Charles Amos K.O.'d Gerald George and lost a close one to Joe Gonzales. Raymond Darnell knocked out Warren Beddoe and Emmet Langwell in one round each. Paul Klepper won from Curtis Lockhart and Alfonso Rincon. Bob Adams trimmed William Kaminski. Kaminski was also stopped by Red Oglesby. Pete Castillo lost to Jesse Gonzales. Horace Buchanan beat Mike Mangianeli. Billy Colbert stopped Roy Goodwin and Hayden Harper . . . . The writer's address: Houston Press, Houston, Texas . . . . Always glad to do a favor for any member of the fight fraternity.

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA, NOTES
By FRANK DE MILLE

BIRMINGHAM has not enjoyed its present fistic success since Battling Bozo, Clown Prince of fistiana, was at the height of his glory. It was in the late twenties, when Bozo had the patrons rolling in the aisles with laughter at his dazzling speed and clowning antics in the ring, that the game saw its best days.

To genial Jimmy Erwin goes the credit for the revival of local interest. He believed that with proper management and the right kind of talent, the game could stage a comeback. After several months of patient work and careful grooming of local amateurs, Erwin now has several aces around whom he can build his future cards.

Three thousand fight fans saw Erwin's first September show, featuring Baby Manuel, clever Cuban feather champ, against Birmingham's latest star, Sammy Magro.

Magro's most ardent followers thought that it was asking too much of him, pairing him against a fighter of Manuel's caliber, who had fought the nation's best, including Sarron and Henry Armstrong.

Magro was not letting Manuel's record worry him it seems, for he went out and scored a knock-out in 57 seconds of the first round. In scoring over Manuel, Magro did what even Sarron and Armstrong failed to do—k.o. the elusive Cuban.

The semi-final saw Darse Robertson, Bessemer, k.o. Jim Fowler, Mississippi featherweight champion, in two rounds.

Byron Cooke, 157, Navoo, won a close decision over Dummy Robertson, 154, in six.

Verben Stevens, Albertville, K.O.'d Albert Johnson, Inglenook, in three.

Charley Harvey, Detroit, Mich., heavyweight and sparmate of Joe Louis, champion, scored his second K.O. over Young Joe Louis, this time in one round.

Ace Jackson, was K.O.'d by Kid Glover, Gadsden, in a colored four-rounder.

Darse Robertson, Bessemer sensation, scored an upset when he won over Nino Falzone, Pensacola, Fla., in eight.

Kid Hatcher, clever Charleston, S. C., featherweight puncher, defeated Shorty Roy, Bessemer, in eight.

Charley Harvey, Detroit Negro heavy, K.O.'d Young Harry Wills, Atlanta, Ga., in the first round.

Bobby Yarbrough won a close decision over Waites Cameron in six rounds.

Battling Mahoney defeated Perry Thompson in a Negro middleweight tilt of four rounds.

Bill Neal K.O.'d Dave Montgomery in the first round.

Promoter Erwin, upon learning of Armstrong's decision to relinquish the featherweight title, is planning to stage a tournament to find a challenger for the vacant title. He is busy at this writing scouring the country for boys to pit against local talent. With the talent that abounds locally and with the right opponents paired against them, the venture should prove a successful one.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

TOMMY O'LOUGHLIN, well-known Midwest boxing promoter, stopped off in Sioux City for a few days en route from the coast to his home in Minneapolis. O'Loughlin informed us he had plans for several indoor cards in Sioux City, besides plans for several big-time cards in the Twin Cities. Boxing managers and fighters would do well to contact O'Loughlin.

Sioux City, Ia.—Riverview Park Arena: Everette Rightmire exploded the belief that he doesn't pack a kayo punch when he flattened Russ Morris of Shreveport, La., in the second round of a billed 10-round bout. Morris staged a game fight in the opening round, but the fast moving Sioux Cityan scored hard and often with sharp jolts to the head. In the second round, Morris fell victim to a series of these same stinging punches and went down under a hard right to the chin. The Shreveport lad was out cold for several minutes. In the semi-windup, Bud Lymer and Jack Harding staged a wild affair that ended with Lymer taking the nod by a last round shade. Eddie Reynolds, LeMars, Ia., featherweight, knocked out Ray Raymond, Winnebago Indian, by the T.K.O. route in the fourth round. Herbie Raymond, clever Winnebago lightweight, halted the winning streak of Young Newsboy Brown of Sioux City by scoring a decision in four rounds. Young Jack Malloy, promising member of the Paul Hurley stable, scored a four-round decision over Kid Kenison. Both local featherweights.

Des Moines, Ia.—The state open amateur boxing tournament was presented before a record crowd of over 2,000 fans. Results and winners of the state amateur boxing titles were as follows:

Flyweight class—Walter Rhodes (Des Moines) defeated Harold Forbes (Pocahontas, Ia.).

Bantamweight class—Bobby Callahan (Lenox, Ia.) defeated John Fiske (Davenport).

Featherweight class — Martin Frederickson (Lenox, Ia.) defeated Bill Heath (Des Moines).

Lightweight class—Ken York (Davenport, Ia.) defeated Leroy Rhoades (Des Moines).

Welterweight class—Don Rehard (Winterset, Ia.) defeated Harry Raper (Adair, Ia.).

Middleweight class—George Hayes (Lenox, Ia.) won by default from Mase Shackelford (Des Moines).

Light-heavyweight class—Joe Acardi (Fort Des Moines, Ia.) won from Wayland Heath (Des Moines) by a technical knockout, second round.

Heavyweight class—Carl Williams (Rockwell City, Ia.) defeated Donald Turner (Des Moines).

Des Moines, Ia.—Tom Kenneally, young Chicago heavyweight comer, won a four-round T.K.O. over Robert E. Lee of Price, Utah. John J. Paychek, coming Des Moines heavyweight, knocked out Eddie Wills of Detroit in two rounds.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Sioux City's outdoor boxing season checked out on the short end, with everyone hoping that the sport would have paid off . . . . Only one arena was in operation—a new promoter was at the helm, still red ink showed up after every show . . . . Lack of suitable publicity might have been one of the reasons, and lack of suitable talent to give publicity to appears to be another reason . . . . We believe Matchmaker Nick Pope worked just as hard as anyone to put the sport over here, but his inexperience mixed in with several bad breaks pushed him to the wall before the season was half over.

No one loves a quitter, and like others who have worked and failed, we believe Pope has a great deal of credit coming to him for staying at the guns throughout the season . . . . Anyone else might have tossed in the sponge and called it quits . . . . A.A.U. Members Note. The A.A.U. Midwest association re-elected Dr. M. C. Green of Omaha president at its annual meeting in Omaha, Nebr. . . . . William H. Thomas was renamed secretary-treasurer.

Boxing cards are sponsored by the Veterans of Foreign Wars and promoted by Anderson and Hfstad at Emmetsberg, Ia. . . . . The Coliseum in Des Moines, Ia., where indoor boxing cards are held seats between 6,000 and 8,000 people . . . . Pinkie George is the only promoter active there . . . . News for this column should be mailed to 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . John J. Rose is the new Sioux City *Tribune* sports editor, taking the place of Lloyd Hagan . . . . John Eliades, popular Sioux City wrestling promoter, is set to open the indoor mat season . . . . Eddie Reynolds, LeMars, Ia., featherweight, is training several prospects for the Sioux City *Journal* Golden Gloves tourney . . . . The winners of an elimination tournament will be sent to Sioux City . . . . Joe Geary is manager of the *Globe-Post* junior Chamber of Commerce tourney at LeMars.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

EMIL RUSTUM, popular East Orange businessman, has opened what promises to be the most successful boxing club in the state. Rustum is promoting boxing shows every two weeks at the Orange Armory with James J. Frain of Orange as his matchmaker. Orange is the hot bed of boxing in the state because of the interest aroused by Tony Galento, the home town idol.

CORRECTION—Maxie Fisher was not knocked out by Ben Brown as recorded in THE RING last month. Brown stopped Tony Fisher, no relation to Maxie. Maxie is one of the most popular Jewish fighters in the country and would be a great drawing card if the promoters gave him the chance.

Danny Tauriello, Joe Grace's brilliant prospect, is doing very well. He floored Pete Stewart ten times at Plainfield in winning a four-round decision . . . . Billy Beauhuld, Jersey City, surprised by stopping Enrico Venturi in six at New York . . . . At Newark, Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, stopped Paul Cortlyn, Newark, in four. In the semi-final six, Bobby Ruffin, Bridgeport, Conn., outpointed Frankie Bove, Newark. In another six, Tony Novello decisioned Ritchie Carangelo . . . . Al Wolfe is back from California and wants to fight again.

Sam Rose is finding plenty of work for his pleasing featherweight, Pete Kelly, Beverly . . . . Seaborn Ashley, Bayonne, outpointed Charley Gordon, Orange, in six, and Lou Raymond, Baltimore, decisioned Johnny Craven, Philadelphia, in eight at Plainfield . . . . Maxie Fisher and Irving Einhorn are handling Mike Martin, a lightweight from Iowa . . . . Tom Ross, who sold his Newark gymnasium to Jimmy Brady, is still around training Nunzio Bisogno and Maxie Fisher.

Jerry Rothberg, Irvington fashion plate, is now doing business for Teddy Loder, the Keansburg welter . . . . Al Cohen, Trenton manager, has a brilliant middleweight in Larry Lane, who recently stopped Babe Risko in Trenton. Cohen is one of the most popular managers in the state . . . . Ralph Lenny, Union City lightweight, is training at Brady's gym in Newark.

Promoter Rustum of Orange has been a close friend of Mickey Walker for many years. Rustum was an all-state football star at East Orange High School in 1926 and was a successful amateur boxer. "There will be no set-up fights at our club. Boxing can and must be honest," says Rustum.

At this writing Vince Dundee, former middleweight champion, is having serious trouble with his eyes. He is in a New York hospital. His many fans around the world can wish him well by writing to 118 Fairview Avenue, Belleville, N. J. . . . . Harry Rapaport, the traveler, is back in Miami while brother Sam is somewhere between New York and California on a boat as a member of the merchant marine . . . . Fighters, managers and promoters desiring a valuable list of promoters and managers in this state can get it by sending me 25 cents.

Roscoe Manning, popular Nutley middleweight, has returned from the West Coast where he helped Freddy Steele prepare for Al Hostak. Manning informs us that he may be on his way to Australia by the time this appears in print . . . . Allie Stolz, whom Jack Cuddy of the United Press predicts will be lightweight champion in two years, has also come home from the Coast but has been idle because of an injured hand.

LEST WE FORGET—As it must to all men, death came to Paddy McGuigan, one of the greatest of all old-time fighters. Paddy took the long count at his Harrison home at the age of 78. McGuigan fought great battles with Joe Walcott, George Dixon, Jack McAuliffe and Kid Lavigne. Best known of McGuigan's early fights was a 10-round bout with Walcott at Caledonian Park, Newark, in 1893. The Harrison pugilist then weighed 124. He met Dixon at Waldmann's Opera House, Newark, both men claiming the victory. No decisions were rendered at that time. McAuliffe and Charley Seiger of Hoboken were others whom McGuigan fought. The match with Seiger was fought aboard a boat somewhere in Newark Bay, boxing being outlawed in the state. Paddy later promoted a number of fights on barges to evade the anti-boxing law. Good-by, Paddy, we shall not forget you!

Steve Dudas traveled to Knoxville, Tennessee, where he flattened Al Massey, Goldsboro, N. C., heavyweight, in two rounds in a bout scheduled to go 20. A gentleman named Jim Braddock of North Bergen was the referee . . . . Larry Lane, the hard smashing middleweight managed by the popular Al Cohen, knocked out the battle-scared Babe Risko, Syracuse, in two at the opening of the Trenton Arena. Watch Lane! He will go far.

Eddie Meade has told Babe Culnan that Henry Armstrong may fight Fritzie Zivic in Newark . . . . Buddy Ryan, Roselle light-heavyweight, managed by the popular Hughie Gartland, fought a 10-round draw with Bobby Jones at Atlantic City. Ryan's stablemate, Buster Hardy, Newark, decisioned Carl Mays, Egg Harbor, in the six-round semi . . . . Frankie Conn, Lyndhurst lightweight, flattened Alex Doyle, Garfield, in four at Garfield.

Fritzie Zivic, Pittsburgh, scored his third straight victory in Newark when he pounded his way to a 10-round decision over Bobby Pacho, Phoenix, Arizona, Mexican, in a hard fight. Paul Cortlyn, Newark, returned to the wars when he flattened Eddie Guerra, New York, in the second of the semi. In a scheduled six, Dan Munroe, Cedar Knolls, stopped Phil Serio, Union City, in four. Cold weather kept the gate down to $1,300 gross.

Tony Galento is making fine progress after his serious illness. He was again rated leading challenger for Joe Louis' title in the latest rankings of the National Boxing Association. Tippy Larkin, the Garfield gunner managed by Angelo Pucci of Nutley, jumped from eighth leading lightweight to sixth place in the NBA ratings. Inside tip: Larkin may go to England to fight either Dave Crowley or Roy Boon . . . . Gus Lesnevich, Cliffside pal of ours, who is now campaigning in Australia, was rated third leading light-heavyweight in the world.

Fred Apostoli recently knocked out Butch Lynch, Plainfield, in the second round at San Francisco and thereby hangs a tale. Lynch took so many beatings in the East the New Jersey Boxing Commission suspended him for his condition. Lynch was certainly no fit opponent for Apostoli. The contender had already knocked out Lynch in Newark last year.

Mike Piskin, Freehold farmer boy managed by Paul Kiernan, under sheriff of Monmouth County, and Angelo Pucci, lost a 10-rounder to Bobby Masters in Philly . . . . At Atlantic City, Joey Ferrando of Ashtabula, Ohio, and now living in Jersey City, lost to Jimmy Tygh, Philly lightweight . . . . Tippy Larkin and the missus are awaiting their bundle of joy.

Bucky Jones, popular ex-battler from Morristown, writes in to boost his new welterweight, Bunky Wall of the same town. Wall had won thirteen out of fourteen for Jones and is a brilliant prospect. Foul Proof Taylor sends in the history of his famous cup which has been approved in New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Massachusetts.

The annual convention of the Ringside Battlers will be held starting December 1 at Harry Gross' Casino, 53 Fleming Avenue, Newark, N. J. Fans desiring to join should write to that address. "How I Train," by Tony Galento as told to this writer, appears as an article in the current issue of Fight Stories magazine.

Tippy Larkin, who was ranked ninth leading lightweight in the world in last month's RING, was idle for several weeks because of an injured hand . . . . Pete Van, the Hollander, is helping train Roy Lazar.

"Where Are the Jewish Champions?" has been written by the writer for the Jewish Spectator . . . . Max Joss, New York promoter, has many friends in New Jersey because he has the reputation of being honest and fair at all times.

Emmett Petrin, brother of Don, is around North Jersey as a successful salesman for a soap company. His friend, Red Phillips, is assistant manager of the Mosque Theatre in the same city . . . . Pretty Adele Kassiwitz wants to see Frank Zamaris fight again. Adele is a star reporter with the Orange *Courier*. Her brother, Charles, has been taking boxing lessons from Jim Savage, former New Jersey heavyweight star.

Kay Forfar, attractive Kearnyite, wants to see Tony Galento in action. She'll soon get her wish. Until next month, good health to you!

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN
By MICKEY McINTIRE

JIMMY ADAMICK, who was knocked out in the second round of his bout with Roscoe Toles at the Olympia and was in a semi-conscious condition for several days, is on the road to recovery. Toles dropped Adamick three times in the first heat and after Jimmy was saved by the bell, he came out for the second glassy eyed and wobbly and an easy mark for Roscoe's finishing punches. Adamick was suffering from sinus trouble before the fight, but just what bearing this would have had on the outcome is not known.

Sammy Angott, that great little Italian scrapper from Louisville, Ky., turned in a real triumph when he outpointed Wesley Ramey in a Dallas ring. Angott's first win over Ramey was of the "fluke" variety, but we understand he really edged Wesley in their rematch.

Dave Clark, classy Detroit light-heavy, stopped Steve Carr of Meriden, Conn., on Nick Londes' last show at Naval Armory. Clark has been turning in some impressive victories of late.

Two of the leading luminaries of the cauliflower brigade said "I do" the past month. They were Michigan middleweight champion Joe Sutka and Chuck Woods' welterweight ace, Joey Miehielove.

Gene Barrett, Michigan featherweight king, has been doing well lately. He has added Joey Pluta, Detroit Polish star, to his list of kayo victims. Pluta drew with U. S. Chocolate in a later bout.

George Sutka, Wyandotte ace, flashed some potent punching in leveling Henry Palmeri, rough going Cleveland Italian, in the fourth, round of their headliner at Arena Gardens.

Curly Yost is back in town with his heavyweight hope, Paul Favors, former Detroit amateur star. Favors was highly impressive in his tour of the West. He is expecting plenty of work around this section.

George Burnette, colored middleweight, found little opposition in Noel Dawson, Toledo clouter, and won by a knockout in jig time. On the same card, Joey Miehielove ran into some trouble in Johnny Jones, Toledo slugger, but outgamed the colored boy and won by a technical kayo.

Billy Marrone, former favorite of Detroit's amateur ranks, started back after a long layoff and ran up an impressive string of triumphs before dropping a close one to Mansfield Driskoll.

A newcomer to Walter Sharp's weekly shows at Fairview Gardens is Young Kid McCoy, 18-year-old 135-pounder from Dearborn. McCoy launched his professional career with a win over Frank Steenberg, followed with a sensational kayo of Art Goetz, and then administered a sound whipping to the highly formidable Flint ace, "Chink" Gauthier.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit 132-pound scrapper, took a six weeks' rest and then looked brilliant in outpointing Gene Barrett, hard hitting 130-pounder from Flint. Barrett threatened early in the fight but McIntire came back to take seven of the 10 rounds. Pilot Johnny McIntire can be reached at 2152 Military Ave., Detroit, Mich. Besides Bobby McIntire, he has Billy Bengal, 155, and Varias Milling, 128.

Johnny Whiters, colored Pontiac heavyweight, has been doing well lately. Johnny is one of the best prospects among the big boys in this section.

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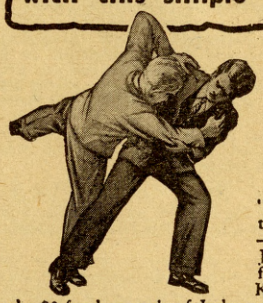

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A PRENTICE-HALL BOOK

AUSTRALIAN NOTES

By VINCE J. CARRICK

EDDIE BORDEN, associate editor of this magazine, has just arrived in Australia with his fighter, Gus Lesnevich, who went into action against the dual Australian title-holder, Ron Richards of Queensland, at the Sydney Sports Ground on October 6. Olympia Sports Pty Ltd promoted the fight. It took place in the open air.

Lesnevich trained at Limutkin's gymnasium. He came with a good reputation, and in meeting Richards first up, had to be right at his top. Fans still had the Richards-Ray Actis scrap in mind, in which Actis was knocked out in the first round with a right to the jaw, and the betting naturally was based on that affair.

The Richards-Lesnevich fight got plenty of publicity.

Eddie Borden is in popular demand. His views on boxing are being everywhere sought. He has already given a number of talks over the radio broadcasts on various situations in the boxing world.

Another popular pair here at the moment is the colored fighter, Allan Matthews, and his manager, George Wilsman. Matthews has had one fight to date, viz, against Jimmy Purcell whom he K.O.'d in six stanzas. Purcell showed out well early, but petered out after a few rounds and fell an easy victim to Matthews' smooth head and body attack.

Wilsman's other fighter, "Kid" Irish, has been doing well lately. His latest victim was Joe Hall, clever Sydney 126 pounder. "The Kid's" relentless, aggressive style is going over well, and he will get his first real test when he meets up with the Australian champion, Mickey Miller. Irish has just had two teeth removed and after a short spell should be hard at it again in preparation for the Miller fight.

Mickey Miller and Star Frisco fought under Hughie Dkyer's promotion in a bout billed for the bantamweight championship of the world at Newcastle. Frisco won on a foul in the sixth, the nonchalant Australian being very careless with his punches. After several warnings from referee Joe Wallis, the Australian put the Filipino onto the floor with a low punch in the sixth and Wallis did not hesitate to crown the visitor.

The occasion was the opening of the Greater Newcastle Stadium, reputed to be the most modern in the Southern Hemisphere. It is equipped with a Bar, Ladies' Lounge, and milk Bars, while a statue of the late Les Darcy, Australia's foremost fighter will be unveiled at a very early date.

Fred Henneberry and Atilio Sabatino (Puerto Rico) fought their third battle at Sydney Stadium on September 6, over 12 rounds. Sabatino winning on points after a terrific battle, in which the Australian left his run a shade too late. Sabatino fought brilliantly throughout and placed his punches well, but Henneberry was always the master in close. 8000 fans viewed the battle.

The return Richards-Syd Brown (Jamaica) contest in Brisbane was won by Richards on a T.K.O. in the fifth round. Brown's bobbing and weaving troubled Richards early in the piece, but the Queenslander scored freely with right hand uppercuts as Brown came into the attack in the later rounds. Brown retired in the fifth and after the doctor examined his right duke, it was alleged that he had fractured a bone.

"Alabama Kid", colored American middleweight is expected in Sydney shortly. His first Australian opponent will probably be Ron Richards.

Ambrose Palmer is expected to return to the game. He is being sought as an opponent for Gus Lesnevich. But before the bout with the American, Palmer states that he would like a warm up fight, preferably with the Western Australian heavyweight, Claude Nichol.

The wrestlers continue to draw big "houses" down here. Sammy Stein is still as popular as ever before. With the Mormon, Brother Jonathan, Stein drew the record "house" for the season, 14,000 at Sydney Stadium. Other prominent matmen in Australia are Ray Steele, Vincent Lopez, Dick Raines (who has just returned from a season in New Zealand), Paul Jones, Arian Das, and Pat O'Shocker.

At the age of 32 Dave Palmer, elder brother of Ambrose, has just won the welter, was runner up in the middle, and won the heavyweight championships of the Australian Army, Navy, and Air Force. Palmer still retains his old form and skill which won for him a decision over Jack Carroll way back in 1925. Many contend that had luck been on his side, Dave would have been even a greater magnet than Ambrose.

Dommy Ganzon, the popular Filipino featherweight, has returned to Australia after a successful season in New Zealand. But as no lucrative matches for him were forthcoming, he left for his native Philippines.

Mr. Harry Miller, manager of Stadiums Ltd, has written to Dick Humphreys asking him whether or not he intends to carry on in the boxing game. Should Humphreys decide to retire, a welterweight elimination tournament to find a successor to Jack Carroll, will be conducted.

Tod Morgan, probably the best 135 pounder in Australia today, has been campaigning successfully in Western Australia. In a letter Tod stated that he is having a grand time and found amateur boxing on a much higher plane there than in the Eastern states.

After his contest with Star Frisco, Mickey Miller contracted influenza and took a short holiday at his home town, Wellington (N.S.W.)

Harry Goodman, manager of the Filipino bantamweights now campaigning in Australia, left for Manila to secure another team of colored fighters. One of his present bunch, Speedy Cabanella, a non stop type of fighter, has made a good impression and will be used in further matches by Stadiums Ltd.

Bronko Nagurski, world champion matman is expected in Australia in late October or early November for a limited number of contests, but as the wrestlers are drawing such good houses, the Bronk might be persuaded to prolong his stay.

Dean Detton is also expected from New Zealand at an early date so we should soon have the cream of U.S.A. matmen in our midst.

A free lance Irish heavyweight boxer, Maurice Costello, has arrived in Australia but so far no contest has been arranged for him. He looks a likely type, weighs around 198 pounds, and is as keen as mustard to go over well in his first contest.

Dick Rughes' colored boy, Tommy Martin from Deptford (Eng.), had his first Australian engagement in the main preliminary to the recent Richards-Brown show in Brisbane. He decisioned the Western Australian heavyweight, Tommy Martin, in 10 rounds.

After a long lay off Harry Summers, classy Victorian 126 pounder, went into action the other night against Billy Fundess of Sydney. The referee, Jack Carroll, refused to split straws and gave it a draw.

Since hanging up his gloves for keeps early this year, Jack Carroll, former welterweight champion of Australia, has put on weight at an alarming speed. He is now a fully fledged light heavyweight. Several lucrative offers by various promoters to come out of retirement and fight again have been refused by Carroll.

Hughie Dwyer, ambitious Newcastle promoter, asked Benny Lynch to state his terms to come to Australia to fight Star Frisco of Manila or Mickey Miller. Lynch demanded £3,000 plus expenses, which was much in advance of what Dwyer was prepared to give him, so for the time being negotiations have been dropped.

Watch for my notes each month in THE RING.

OLD WATCHES

Have you an old watch that belonged to an old time fighter, manager or sportsman? I'll buy it to add to THE RING'S MUSEUM where we now have 26 such watches.

Included in our collection on exhibition are watches that belonged to Tom Sayers, Jem Mace, Charley Mitchell, John L. Sullivan, James J. Corbett, Peter Maher, Tom Sharkey, Jack McAuliffe, John Morrissey, Country McCluskey, John C. Heenan, Ned Price, Mike McCoole, Sam Langford, George Dixon, Ad Wolgast, Jack Johnson, Sir Harry Preston, Joe Dunn and Packey McFarland. Five of these watches, some with wooden cases, are more than 250 years old. Let's hear from you. Even if the watch didn't belong to a fighter but is more than 100 years old, I'll be interested.

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING
Madison Square Garden, N. Y. City.

IN MINNEAPOLIS RINGS

By DARWIN JONES

MIKE COLLINS, former editor of Boxing Blade, and internationally known sports authority, pleads to the fans over station WDGY, Minneapolis, to try and get the commissioners to repeal the old law and do away with the present one. When this is done, then Minnesota once again will have high class fights and promotions.

Jack Gibbons, son of the famous Mike, and former light heavyweight contender from St. Paul, has now married. He married Vida Marck recently. Since hanging up the gloves, Jack has been active in amateur golf circles . . . . Labe Safro and Johnny Salvador, former welters, are both game wardens . . . Tommy Gibbons, ex-heavyweight contender from St. Paul, is now sheriff of Ramsey county . . . . Mike Gibbons, former middleweight title claimant, runs Gibbons' Gym . . . . Jimmy Potts, former Minneapolis welter runs Pots' Gym in Minneapolis . . . . Fred Fulton, former famed "Minnesota Plasterer," runs a resort near Park Rapids, Minn. . . . . Italian Joe Gans runs a tavern and cafe in St. Paul . . . . Curley Ullrich, former welter star, used to run a tavern in St. Paul, but recently sold out . . . . Billy Light, St. Paul middleweight of a few years ago, now works at Gibbons' Gym, St. Paul . . . . My Sullivan, one time middleweight contender, now works at Doc Holly's.

Baby Breese is very popular in Milwaukee. We were somewhat surprised to see Swenson score a T.K.O., as he is a light hitter, but a very clever boxer . . . . Bobby Bylund, former middleweight title claimant as a wrestler, now referees wrestling shows at the Lyceum Theatre in St. Paul . . . . Labe Safro, besides being game warden, acts as third man in the ring occasionally, as does Johnny DeOtis . . . . Lee Savoldi, a heavyweight from St. Paul, is fighting around Sioux City . . . . Russ Wasser, Minneapolis heavy, who beat Harry Thomas, is battling down Iowa way; he disposed of Johnny Watson, Des Moines, in 1:58 of round 1 . . . . Lee Savoldi, a la Braddock, Loughran, Dempsey, has purchased half interest in a St. Paul Tavern . . . . Seeing the picture of Jacques Eku, Eskimo wrestler in the October RING, reminds us that he wrestled in St. Paul last month, where he showed fans his tremendous strength for a 185 pounder . . . . Johnny Hanschen, Minneapolis, went to California shortly after winning the Minneapolis Star's Golden glove heavyweight championship a couple of years ago. He recently turned pro and is under the management of George Parnassus who also manages Ceferino Garcia. Hanschen is a good boxer and a fair hitter, and should get quite far under the wing of Parnassus . . . . Ken Pearson, this year's Golden Glove champion, has left for the west coast also, in an effort to get some fights, since he too turned pro recently. He showed here on the last card, and showed he could box, but couldn't hit very hard . . . . Frank Androff rose to prominence when he beat the veteran Fred Lenhart at Minneapolis . . . . before this battle, Androff has been fighting in prelims, and wasn't known much more than out of Minnesota . . . . Fred Lenhart, veteran light-heavy still is in the game, but is all set for a rainy day, Fred owns a tavern at White Bear Lake . . . . Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle, former claimant to the bantam crown, now runs a poolroom at Stillwater, Minn. . . . . Jack Malone, former middleweight luminary has a good job with Henry Ford . . . . King Tut, Minneapolis, and formerly a hard-hitting welterweight, occasionally referees fights.

Minneapolis—Johnny Carlin, 180, light-heavyweight mat titlist of Sweden, pinned Peter Frazer, 185, Minneapolis at the Palace Theater, and thereby got sweet revenge. Previous to this Frazer had pinned Carlin, his first defeat locally, when Carlin plunged out of the ring on his head, and Frazer won.

General news from Cauliflower alley, and the local wrestling world:— "Gus" Gustafson, former University of Minnesota heavyweight wrestling champion sailed for Europe Sept. 14 as one of seven National A.A.U. title-holders to engage European's best at Stockholm. After the Stockholm tournament the Scandinavian countries, England and Germany, returning home in December . . . . Art Lasky, former Minneapolis heavyweight contender, battled Moon Mullins to a 10 round draw at Hattiesburg, Miss. . . . . it was a semiwindup to the Sullivan-Kilrain pageant . . . . Frank Androff and Paul Atlas of Minneapolis, both heavyweights, have left for the Pacific Coast to battle, since the game is dead at present here . . . . Androff lost to Big Boy Bray down in Los Angeles.

Louis Bell, a colored St. Paul 140 pounder has turned pro and should go a long way . . . . Jimmy Collins of St. Paul, a middleweight, has scored 25 kayoes in 32 bouts, and is a very promising lad. His best effort to date was a win over Sammy Christian of Los Angeles . . . . Minnesota is proud of Al Hostak, he was born in Minneapolis . . . . Looks like the amateur boys will have a busy season this year . . . . cities of St. Cloud, Mankato, Bemidji, Duluth, Twin City Clubs, and other cities are taking out amateur franchises.

At Hollywood, Calif., Jack Dallas, 178, Dallas, outpointed Paul Atlas, 203, Minneapolis, in a 6 round prelim to the Glen Lee-Dale Sparr bout.

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ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT Delta, Colo.: Cyclone Lynch, colored Walsenburg heavyweight, scored a three-round kayo over Jack Howard of Salt Lake City in the headline attraction of a card sponsored by the B.P.O.E. Elks.

Lynch, a 200-pounder, is now under the able management of George Knorr, Denver fight manager. Under Knorr's wing, Lynch has whipped himself into first class shape and is doing the best fighting of his career right now.

With Emilio Martinez just about passe as a fighting man, wonder if the State Boxing Commission wouldn't give its approval to an Edgren-Lynch bout for the state heavyweight title?

Fred Currier, lanky Englewood heavy, scored a couple of impressive wins the past month in belting out Dutch Ziegler in a single heat, and winning a six-round decision over Tommy O'Hara.

At Antonito, Colo.: Sol Levinson, Denver lightweight, won the state 135-pound title with a double knockout over rugged Ted Garcia. Garcia was counted out in the fifth round, but those in charge didn't like the way it was done, so they gave Garcia a fifteen-minute rest and had Levinson do it all over again. This time Sol put his man away in the seventh.

At Oak Creek, Colo.: Johnny Flynn, Steamboat Springs light-heavy, decisioned Bill Hardee of Denver in a furious six-round melee.

At Dixon, Wyo.: K. O. Morgan, Battle Creek heavyweight, tried to halt Johnny Flynn's victory march, but suffered a three-round kayo for his efforts. Morgan had the youngster down twice in the second, but couldn't keep him there. Having shot his bolt, Morgan was an easy victim in the third.

The big annual amateur Golden Gloves tournament gets under way at Alamosa on November 16, 17 and 18. Ed Orazem, sports editor of the Pueblo *Star-Journal*, is handling the details of this year's meet, and from all indications it will be the best glove-fest ever staged in southern Colorado.

N. N. L., Questa, N. M.: Never heard of the Mexican heavyweight, Pedro Longitias, you mention. The last Mexican heavy of any importance was Tony Fuente.

The writer is anxious to purchase a set of H. D. Miles' "Pugilistica," published about 1906. If anyone has this work or knows where one might obtain it, please get in touch with T. W. McNiel. P. O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

I also have a list of promoters in this neck of the woods that you can have for a two-bit piece. Will also be glad to answer any questions relative to the mitt industry out this way. Be sure to inclose reply postage.

IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

SAM ABRUSCATO, fight promoter with a genial personality, offered his inaugural weekly presentation at the White City Boxing Club, 63rd Street and South Park Avenue on Sept. 16, when he presented a "Windy City" natural, in the Johnny Barbara versus Vern Patterson chindig. Barbara, a rugged two-fisted Italian puncher, took the measure of the colored demon, in the first minute of the second round. He unleashed a timely-right-hand to the point of the chin, a split-second before Vern had leveled off his right-hand shot, leaving Patterson prone on his back for the ten toll and then some.

In the semi-windup attraction, Tom Kenneally, heavyweight pride of the C.Y.O., administered a severe pasting to the publicised Robert E. Lee, Jack Dempsey's K. O. artist, for five rounds. Lee's only requisite was that of absorbing a terrific lacing without taking the "count."

Chester Rutecki, stablemate of Kenneally's and United States welterweight Olympic champion in 1936, won his fourth pro victory in the 160-pound ranks against Johnny Martin of Springfield, Ill. Martin was floored sixteen times in this four-round encounter. Still another C.Y.O. representative, Frankie Kainrath, 1937 and '38 Golden Gloves Bantamweight and Featherweight Champion, respectively, kayoed Robert Cole, Southside colored bearer, in two heats and in the opening fracas, Henry Wacker, hardhitting heavyweight sensation of Issy Klein's, lambasted Chester Mason, Sammy Mandel's protégé, in one-canto. Wacker timed a right-hand beautifully to flatten out Mandel's 235-pound hulk.

Leo Rodak, Chicago's No. 1 featherweight contender was defeated in a twelve-round joust in Pittsburgh by Sammy Angott. Davey Day, highly touted Chicago lightweight, who is ranked as the No. 2 challenger, won easily from Wally Hally, coast-biffer at the Marigold.

Ken Overlin opposed Billy Celebron in a ten-round headlining embroglio, and Celebron dropped the verdict. The semi-windup revealed Jimmy Christopher's sensational lightweight comer, Phil Saeli, scoring a well-earned five-round triumph over the former Italian scourge, Franklin Sagilio.

In the second presentation as Sam Abruscato's White City Boxing Club, Issy Klein's two lightweight prodigies were billed in a double ten-round windup. Lello, who has displayed improved punching prowess, almost stopped the durable Varias Milling, fighting Filipino from the Pacific coast in the first heat and handed him an unmerciful battering until the tenth, when he connected with a stinging right-hook to the body that paralyzed Milling and ended this fiasco. This was only the second time in the courageous Filipino's career that he had suffered defeat along the kayo route.

In the other ten-round attraction, Billy Joyce, sharpshooting ebony-hued bomber, won a torrid scrap from the punching Italian from Brooklyn, N. Y., in Frankie Covelli.

In the semi-feature, Chester Rutecki, C.Y.O. heavy-hitting middleweight was given the fight of his career, when he squared off against the rugged Bob La Monti. The C.Y.O. handlers were of the opinion that La Monti was just a shell of his former self; but when La Monti stood toe to toe with Rutecki with nary a letup, all C.Y.O. partisans were in a frenzied state. Rutecki received the nod.

Henry Wacker, heavyweight colored ace, had no trouble in disposing of Cowboy Clancy in short order—two rounds, and in the opening fray, Jimmie Sheppard of Peoria, Ill., shellacked Eddy Meleski of the C.W.O., for a second time, in a four-rounder . . . . Tony Musto, Bob Capocy's much-heralded Blue Island "Baby Tank" heavyweight antagonist, made it nineteen wins out of twenty fight engagements, when he trounced Hank Bath for seven-rounds prior to curtailing the match with an explosive two-handed attack in the above mentioned round. Musto's only other result was a draw.

Art Oliver, a former Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, is still engaging in ten-round biffs, although ending on the wrong side of the ledger at all times. This time the up-and-coming Johnny Paychek emerged victorious at Des Moines, Ia.

Milt Aron, Chicago's Jewish welterweight contender was pitted against Jackie Burke, who was just recently put away by Ceferino Garcia in two rounds and won a hard tussle from the Ogden, Utah aggressor, in ten rounds.

In Sam Abruscato's third offering at the White City Boxing Club, a double eight-rounder was presented. Johnny Barbara, former South Bend boxer now a resident of Chicago, punched Ray Lyle of Barberto, Ohio around for eight stanzas, yet couldn't belt the "iron cast chin" of Lyle's into insensibility—anyhow, Barbara had a good tuning up practice. The semi-windup revealed Frankie Covelli of Brooklyn, N. Y. the winner in a hectic eight-round confab with Lloyd Pine, from Arkon, Ohio. Lloyd was full of fight for this conflict. He floored Frankie in the second. Covelli came back in the fourth and retaliated by dumping Pine to the canvas. Going into the eighth and final round, Covelli punched Pine from pillar to post to earn his laurels. In the fours, Eddie Dempsey, '38 Golden Gloves featherweight champion, was extended by Danny Petillo's protégé, Sammy Sullivan; Frankie Kainrath punched Jimmie Mason of Malwaukee, Wis., silly, and Leone Efrati, Italian importation of Emil Nanny, went four scorching rounds with Gene Spencer. Peter King's battler. Spencer has met Billy Joyce (twice), going the distance both times without any trouble. Milt Aron, in his fourth Gotham appearance, was stopped by Frankie Cavanna, in seven rounds. Tommy Howell, won a slugfest from Tony (Swing time) Petroskey, from Muskegon, Mich., in ten rounds. Dick Kist beat Norman Roth in the semi. In another prelim, George Nyberg straightened out a draw verdict with Georgie White, this time winning the duke . . . . Oscar Rankins, red-headed Negro middleweight of the burly George Trafton's, has donned the gloves again. He fought a draw with Al Quaill at Pittsburgh, Pa. A splendid start against an opponent of Quaill's caliber for one not having a fight for nearly a year! Before an enthusiastic throng numbering some 3000 fight-addicts, Ken Overlin stopped Jimmy Clark, hard-hitting clouter from Buffalo, N. Y., in the fourth round of a scheduled ten-round fracas at the White City Boxing Club. Ken had Clark on the canvas five times, the bout was stopped by the referee. Three knockouts were scored on this program, Billy Gillespie, Karl Ogren's prodigy, made his pro debut by annihilating Sammy Mandel's huge colored heavyweight, Chester Mason, in two-rounds; Johnny Panek, South Chicago veteran stiffened Mike Dundee, hailing from Hollywood, California, in the first round and Eddie Meleski, 147-pound Polish youth from the C.Y.O., lambasted Harold Krause out of the picture, also in the initial round. In the only bout that went the required distance, Leone Efrati scored an impressive victory over the unorthodox Sonny Batson. Leone will be a real threat just as soon as he becomes acclimated . . . . Alex Kettles, heavyweight from South Bend, Ind., wiped out a previous defeat at the hands of Charley Belanger, veteran Canadian performer, in a ten-rounder at his home town . . . . Johnny Brown and Andy Scrivani, C.Y.O. featherweight and lightweight, respectively, after fighting out on the Pacific Coast the past eight months, will confine their boxing activity at present to Chicago and vicinity.

Chicago's Socks and Slants: Willie Oster, one of the hardest hitting middleweights of a few years back often goes to Trafton's Gym to watch the pugilists work. Oster in his hey-day opposed Maxie Rosenbloom, Sammy Slaughter, Dave Shade, Mickey Walker, Gorilla Jones, Al Stillman, Tait Littman, Allen Mathews, Haakon Hansen, Edgar Norman and scores of other top-notch middies of his period. Johnny Coulon, a former bantamweight champion, is operating a successful boxing gymnasium at 1154 East 63rd St. Johnny and his wife are at all times in attendance. Mrs. Coulon is as much a dyed-in-the-wool boxing fiend as is Johnny. She is, in reality, a boxing dictionary, Sam Buxbaum announces the return of Georgie Engel, a welterweight, very shortly.

Nate Bolden, colored 160-pounder is still looking for a bout but is sort o' particular—thus the sidelines. Doyle (Kid) Carnahan, Wooster, Ohio, haven't heard from you. What are your intentions? Would like to know immediately. Jerry Hayes, due to a shortage of massage customers, is taking days off. By the time the publication of this article, three fight clubs will be operating here on a weekly basis. The Chicago Stadium, through it's head, James D. Norris, has selected Nate Lewis as his matchmaker. Hereafter, send all of your fight-dope in care of yours truly at Trafton's Gym., 180 W. Randolph St.

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Human Side of the Dusek Clan

(Continued from page 35)

socks, arrayed in his wrestling trunks, he set out for the nearest house, figuring he would be able to stay over until the storm subsided.

He had traveled only a few yards when a tree toppled over and landed against a home. It pinned a young man against the wall and Ernie, tieing a rope to his car, released the man by pulling the tree out to the street. This act, truly an act of Providence, will ever be remembered by both Ernie and the poor fellow who was rescued. He suffered four fractured ribs —a mere nothing to what might have been. No, Ernie couldn't get through to keep his wrestling engagement. As he explains it, he was satisfied that good fortune forced him into the path of the unfortunate man.

The Ring's Tourney

(Continued from page 21)

good times these men would have gone into engineering, medicine, industrial positions of executive nature, teaching, and what not along similar lines.

But the times had chased them to seeking a police career. Not that the police department of New York is not a fine spot even for a college-trained man.

So you see the situation is changed. We are getting new types in unusual spots, and the ring should benefit from this condition.

* * *

INQUIRIES about THE RING tournament have come from all parts of the American continent. Managers, promoters, sports editors—and state commissioners, as well. They think it is a grand idea and they want to help.

There is an unpleasant side to this, too. Managers have written asking that likely heavies be sent in their direction.

Well, they won't! This magazine is not an employment agency. We are willing to handle all details which belong in our province. But we want nothing to do with the financial side of it, or with getting fighters and managers together.

Nor is THE RING interested financially in any fighter, fight, or in fact, the entire tournament.

This magazine is spending a sizeable sum for belts, and for overhead. But it wants nothing but good will as its share of the proceeds, and more first class heavyweights.

We are gratified by the support of American Legion posts. By the support of commissions. By the support of the National Boxing Association which, through Major Harvey Miller and Edward C. Foster, executive secretary, has gone into this with a vim.

* * *

THERE will be sectional tournaments, as follows: 1, New England states; 2, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware; 3, South Atlantic States, Maryland to Florida; 4, Canadian; 5, Pacific Coast; 6, Southwest—Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona; 7, Rocky Mountain states; 8, Gulf states, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama; 9, Lake states, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio; 10, Northwestern, Dakotas, Idaho, Minnesota.

To the winner in each state tourney, Nat Fleischer will give a RING belt. Of course, this is not entirely just a matter of belts. It is taken for granted that whenever one of our tourney heavyweights fights, he will also receive the customary remuneration and expenses. This is to be strictly on a professional basis.

* * *

AGAIN—this is not a White Hope tournament. It is open to all. Note that there is no provision for competition in New York until the semi-finalists arrive there. THE RING felt that with so much talent in New York, the tournament might suffer if it were opened up to the Metropolitan clan.

THE RING especially desires the cooperation of the American Legion and Veterans of Foreign Wars.

It wants the assistance of boxing instructors at Army posts and on Navy ships. The service must be loaded with splendid material.

There may be another Gunboat Smith in the Navy, there may be soldiers galore with steel fists, who would like to get their places in the ring—and in the sun.

This event is tremendous in scope and possibilities and it requires cooperation.

If there is anything about this tournament which requires explanation—if there is anything you want to do in connection with it—please write to Nat Fleischer, THE RING Magazine, Madison Square Garden Building, 307 West 49th Street, New York, N. Y.

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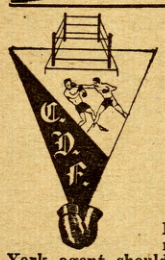

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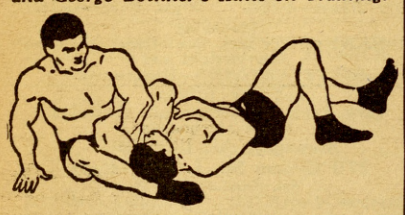

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS

By BILLY SHAW

BILLY MULDOON, Cleveland's former National amateur light-heavyweight champion is now the big noise in upstate New York pro boxing circles. Billy decisively defeated Belting Bert Courage in an eight round thriller at Braves Field, Utica; then journeyed to Syracuse and emerged the victor over Ben Valentine, Tommy Farr's European importation from the Fiji Islands, in an exciting eight round battle at the Arena.

Muldoon is a six foot 170 pound Negro. Only 20 years old, Billy shows more promise than any boxer uncovered in this section since Courage blasted his way into a record breaking box-office attraction by knocking out 51 opponents in the amateurs before casting his lot with the paid to punch brigade. A fine boxer and a hard hitter, Muldoon may soon be knocking at the door of the top-notch middleweights and light-heavys, for he has what it takes and appears to be in line for some real money shots.

The Muldoon-Courage fight was witnessed by a crowd of 3,000 fans and there was action from start to finish with first one then the other gaining the upper hand. Two days following the Utica fight Courage was rushed to St. Luke's hospital the victim of severe nasal hemorrhages and was under the care of physicians for three weeks. Belting Bert has hung up his gloves, claims he will never fight again. Courage has entered Virginia Seminary at Alexandria, Va., where he will study for the ministry. Bert's father and eldest brother are both Episcopal rectors and the Belter will follow in their footsteps.

Jim Braddock, former world's heavyweight champion seconded Popeye Woods in the New Yorker's fight with Ralph De John at the Municipal Stadium. Following Braddock's local bow, came Tommy Farr and Joe Gould with Ben Valentine for the Muldoon fight.

Following are the results of the Utica bouts—Billy Muldoon, Cleveland, defeated Bert Courage, Utica, decision, eight rounds; Joey Brown, Syracuse, technically knocked out Joey Kushner, Syracuse, third round. Bout stopped when Kushner received a fractured collarbone; Dick Hartnett, Buffalo defeated Larry Kellum, Oneonta, decision, six rounds; Mickey Devine, Batavia defeated Jeff Furrone, Syracuse, decision, six rounds; Joey Kolba, Utica defeated Norm Cordaro, Batavia, decision, six rounds; Dick Scardinia, Utica and Joe Tambe, Buffalo, draw, four rounds.

Outcome of the Syracuse bouts follows—Billy Muldoon, Cleveland outpointed Ben Valentine, England, decision, eight rounds; Baby Salvy Saban, New York knocked out Nat Kadin, Toronto, one round; Carl Delberta, Oneonta defeated Mickey Serrian, Scranton, decision, six rounds; Eddie Saxon, Syracuse knocked out Petey Mike, New York, fifth round; Norm Cordaro, Batavia defeated Jeff Furrone, Syracuse, decision, six rounds; Louis (Kid) Oswald, Watertown, defeated Frankie Flynn, Batavia, four rounds.

Eddie (Babe) Risko, former middleweight champion is nearing the end of the fistic trail. The Babe was knocked out in his last three starts but claims he has no intention of quitting. Larry Lane put Risko away in two rounds at Trenton, while it took Ben Brown nine rounds to apply the quietus to Babe at Atlanta. Billy Soose, the Farrel, Pa., sensation, hung a knockout wallop on Risko in the third, at Pittsburgh.

LEFT-HOOKS: Walter (Popeye) Woods, New York's hard punching Irish middleweight, is a big card here . . . . Popeye always pleases and is one of the leading contenders for Al Hostak's crown . . . . Syracuse is by far the best fight town upstate these days and plenty of money will be taken in this fall and winter as the programs now in the making are studded with top-notchers, the kind of fighters the fans want to see here . . . . Gabe Genovese's Baby Salvy Saban made a sensational bow here, knocking out Nat Kadin in one heat . . . . Several weeks previous Baby put Al Traino away in two at Rochester . . . Steve Halaiko is laid up with a broken wrist but may be back in action again by the time this hits the press . . . . Lou Ambers is being sought as a foe for the rejuvenated Stevie here . . . . Pro wrestling is to be tried out here again . . . . Jack Herman, Buffalo man wants to operate here as does Paul Gregorian the Albany promoter . . . . Irv Robbins tells me his amateur shows will be resumed in November, right after the Journal-American puts on its annual tournament . . . . Good middleweights and light-heavyweights can make a golden harvest here . . . . We are always glad to hear from fighters and managers everywhere, and if a spot is available will do our best for them . . . . Our address is 403-405 Eckel Theater Building, Syracuse, N. Y. . . . . Phil Goldstein, former ace Cleveland bantam and Johnny Papke, onetime Cleveland middleweight handle the affairs of Bomber Billy Muldoon.

Ralph De John went over to Watertown, N. Y. and stopped Charley Douglas of Meadville, Pa., in two rounds . . . . Other results: Joey Brown, Syracuse and Tony Fernandez, New York, drew, six rounds; Eddie Saxon, Syracuse knocked out Joe Lyons, Buffalo, two rounds; Jeff Furrone, Syracuse and Steve Bucallatta, Niagara Falls, drew, six rounds; Eddie Dempsey, Syracuse knocked out Mickey Phair, Watertown, two rounds; Napoleon Isaac, Cleveland was defeated by Dick Scardinia, Utica, four rounds.

MARYLAND, VIRGINIA AND DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

By PATSY DONOVAN

TEN thousand turned out to witness the Police Boys' Club show staged under the direction of Heinie Miller, Secretary of the District of Columbia Boxing Commission at the Griffith Stadium in Washington. Pete Sarron the former featherweight champion, now boxing as a lightweight, bested the Yucatan Kid of Mexico, over the fifteen route. Pete needed all his ring generalship to get past the young Mexican who is just about the best young lightweight to show in these parts in many a day.

Sarron put on a burst of speed in the final two rounds that sewed the decision for him. In the early rounds the Kid put Pete on the deck on two occasions only to get slapped down himself in round eight. Small Montana scored a technical knockout over Aurelien Lamothe of Canada in eight rounds of the scheduled 15 round co-feature. Montana was entirely too classy for the Canadian who did not win a round up to the time the one-sided contest was halted.

Johnny Hutchinson of Philadelphia took the nod over Cyril Josephs of New York in the ten round semi-final. Maynard Daniels, young Washington heavyweight, won a unanimous decision over Mikey Dugan of Cleveland in a hard six rounder, after taking a lacing in the first two rounds.

Steve Mamakos, Washington's latest sensation, won as he pleased over Bobby Pacho of New York in ten rounds at Washington. Pacho appeared out of condition and took a terrific punching from his younger opponent. The bout was so one-sided it was not interesting.

Sammy Laporte, Baltimore's threat for the bantamweight title, scored a technical knockout over Katzumi Morioka of Japan in five rounds at Baltimore. The Jap looked fairly good at the outset but the Baltimorean's harder punching soon made the result evident. Morioka stood by his guns as long as he could, taking a terrific lacing for his game stand. Tommy Rocco licked Charlie Gilley in the eight round semi-final.

Norment Quarles of Richmond, Va., handed Lou Gevinson of Washington an artistic pasting in ten rounds at Washington. Lou was made to order for the Richmond boy who appears to know all the answers when boxing a southpaw. Lou's dangerous left hook has yet to land on Quarles, who had a knack of beating Gevinson to the punch at all times. Although Lou took a nice lacing he never stopped trying to catch up to the Virginian, but to no avail.

Ivan Nedomatsky scored a technical knockout over Eddie Guerra of New York in five rounds in Carlin Park in Baltimore. The fight was a furious one up until the time the New Yorker received a bad gash over his left eye and caused the untimely ending to what appeared to be developing into one of the best scraps seen in a long time.

PICKUPS—Steve Mamakos, the Greek welterweight who has come on by leaps and bounds within the past six months is just about ready to meet the best boys Goldie Ahearn can bring into Washington to meet him. Steve's one sided win over Georgie Goldberg, a ranking middleweight, his lopsided win over Bobby Pacho, not to mention the easy manner he disposed of Ivan Nedomatsky makes George look like the best prospect in this locality.

Jackie Portney who is staging a comeback in Baltimore rings, would be an ideal test for Steve, although Phil Furr another Washington welterweight is clamoring for a shot at Steve. Phil has been licked by Georgie Goldberg and also Pacho. Pete Sarron, the ex-featherweight champion, just goes on and on. In defeating Yutacan Kid, Pete licked just about the toughest young lightweight in the business today. To make the feat seem all the better, the bout was over the fifteen round route. Sarron's next start will be on the Christmas Fund Card in Cleveland, then a flyer to the coast for a return shot at Henry Armstrong at Los Angeles, Calif.

Small Montana the flashy flyweight made a big hit with the Washington fans on the Police Card and unless he makes the trip to London to decide the flyweight title-holder of the world, matchmaker Goldie Ahearn will show him against the best opponent available. In order to get real opposition, Montana will have to box the bigger boys.

Send him a Year's subscription to THE RING as a Christmas present. He'll cherish it.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

A PROMISING "white hope" has been uncovered in "Cap'n Easy" Sineath, 20-year-old heavyweight of Lakeland, Florida. We find that his discoverer is John Allen, University of Florida's collegiate middleweight champion in 1928-1929 and now a prominent businessman in that city. Allen, wisely, has put his "hope" in the charge of Don De Sautel and Wilbur Stokes. Both men are popular in Dixie fight circles. The youngster recently administered a two-round "kayo" to Pete Bombaro of Tampa. Following that young Sineath gave a splendid account of himself under fire in a nifty exhibition bout with Perry Hazelwood, protégé of Bernarr MacFadden, the famous magazine and health publisher-editor. We're confident that this boy, Sineath, has the stuff.

Savannah's best drawing card honors go to clouting Chino Alvarez. Since being under the direction of Pinkie Lou Masters, Chino has been making rapid strides toward lightweight recognition.

Eddie Brietz, in his column gives Hugh Benbow, Houston, Texas, fight promoter, a swell boost to which Mr. Robert Ripley should take notice. Promoting 52 weeks of boxing in the year, regardless of weather, is more than something to talk about. Please page Mr. Ripley.

Another lightweight is looming upon the Southern horizon. In subbing for Petey Sarron against Baby Manuel, Young Sammy Magro scored an astounding one-round kayo against the latter, and put himself in position for lightweight honors. This kayo makes it number five for the Italian boy. He also holds decisions over Lou Jallos and Ray Ingram, two good boys. Magro, like Sarron, hails from Birmingham, and a promoter's dream can come true in case these boys meet in the local ring.

Still going strong on his knockout spree, Ben Brown, gifted Atlanta middleweight, added two more to his list of victims. At Columbus, Georgia, Brown stopped Petey Mike in the opening spasm and followed with a nine-round, "Ten, and you're out" over Eddie (Babe) Risko, ex-middleweight title-holder. The latter bout took place in Ben's home town, Atlanta, and packed the local swat place to the rafters.

You have to give that genial fellow, Don De Sautel, plenty of credit. The boxing promoter of sun-kissed Lakeland, Florida, has seen the great interest his weekly shows are producing from nearby towns and with the proper help he will open two good sized clubs at Dade and Plant Cities. Don possesses probably the best amateur team in the state. Here are some of the scrappers:

Bill Rentz, 175 pounder; Charlie Johnson, 169; Paul Bennett, 155; Will Whitehurst, Kid Wiley, Norman Rassmussen, all welters; Vic (Curly) Barton, ace featherweight and great favorite of the crowd. Hope to hear much of Barton when he turns pro. Other amateur glove wielders from encircling communities are:

Kelly Carlisle, 125 pounds and a Petey Sarron type; Red Bryant and Kid Wise, two good feathers; Jimmy MacDowell, H. C. Rawlett, Chuck Macdowell, Young Peewee and Joe Freer, all flyweights. Most of the youngsters mentioned are state and coast title-holders. Any amateur clubs who would like to get in touch with Promoter De Sautel can do so by writing him at Bay Street Gym, 211 E. Bay St.

Any fighter who is not tied and without strings can try their luck at Belize, British Honduras, where U. S. boys are good attractions, according to Mr. Ira M. Pommells, the promoter there. The writer will gladly give all information to those who write. Address: 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Please enclose record and pictures.

Results in Southern Rings—All bouts are for 10 rounds unless enumerated after each performance. There was no action in the light-heavyweight, featherweight and flyweight divisions.

In the heavyweight class—Steve Dudas kayoed Al Massey in the second round. Jersey Jim Braddock served as referee. Art Lasky boxed draws with Moon Mullins and Harold Murphy. Buff Mellinger won kayoes over Johnny Scaff in two and Al Gatchel in six. "Cap'n Easy" Sineath rocked Pete Bombaro to sleep in two cantos.

Middleweights—Ben Brown led this division with knockouts over Petey Mike in the first spasm, and Babe Risko in the ninth. Marine John Dean outpointed Babe Orgovan and Al Bernard copped from Tony Bruno.

Welterweights — Steve Mamakos outpointed Bobby Pacho. Billy Deeg did likewise with Dick Ritchie. Kenny La Salle decisioned Jimmy Moinett. Johnny Dean was victorious against Julio Izquierdo but lost to Chester Rudy.

Lightweights—Young Sammy Magro enters the spotlight by his neat one-round knockout over Baby Manuel. Sammy Angott upset Wesley Ramey. Norment Quarles decisioned Lew Gevinson. Emil Joseph trounced Cecil Powell in an eighter and Ed Davenport T.K.O.'d Vic Finazzo in the eighth round.

Bantamweights—World's Champion Sixto Escobar won easily over Red Transperenti in a non-title bout. Sammy La Porte T.K.O.'ed Katzumi Morioka in the fifth session and Manuel Flores blasted Eddie Hayes out of the picture during the second setto.

THIS AND THAT—Jimmy Erwin, manager of Petey Sarron, ex-feather champ, is still under that wandering spell. This time Jimmy is combing the Southwest for budding talent . . . . Fighters from all sections of the U. S. are now making the sunny South their headquarters. Lightweights doing most of the business . . . .

Don De Sautel and Wilbur Stokes are training a good "white hope" in "Cap'n Easy" Sineath of Lakeland, Florida . . . . Central Florida is facing a shortage of lightweights. Reason—Bobby Sylvester . . . . Ira M. Pommells, Belize, British Honduras, fistic head, is ready for the business there and glove tossers from this side of the water are wanted . . . . George Moye, one of Dixie's best bantams two years ago, will be in action most any time now. Moye is from Jacksonville, Florida.

We wonder if Sammy Magro can replace Pete Sarron as Birmingham's fistic hero . . . . Jimmy Braddock and his swell personality are going over big down in Dixieland . . . . It's "daddy" and "mama" for the Tom Sharkeys now. Congratulations.

Rand Jackson, 21-year-old colored lad, promises to make the running hot in the welterweight division. Under the management of Salvadore Lawrence he has turned in 23 victories against one defeat in two dozen times up, and is ready to meet the best in his class. Further information can be obtained by writing Mr. Lawrence at 2802 Ave. H, Galveston, Texas.

The writer would like to hear from Stanley Hasrato, Petey Sarron and Ben Brown. If their addresses can be sent to me, they will be more than greatly appreciated.

Will any person from Lawrence, Mass., inform me on boxing in that city? Will be very thankful, and would like to hear from any fighter there.

Promoters and managers, please send in your notes to me before the first of each month. Any information will be gladly answered anyone in a minute's notice. Address: Tom Ephrem, 605 W. Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

IN the headliner of the professional fistic warfare at the South Park, Hartford, Conn., Carl Red Guggino made it two in a row over Johnny Mack by winning the verdict after they smacked each other through 10 savagely fought rounds. There were no knockdowns.

Eldridge Eastman, Norwalk mitt tosser, inflicted a deep cut over the eye of Marshall Grosso, Hartford heavyweight, which prompted the referee to call it quits, declaring Eastman thereby the winner on a technical knockout in the fifth round.

Another scrap ended via technical knockout when Jackie Martin, Torrington warrior, opened a cut over the right eye of Jackie Alexander, New Britain slugger, with a hard left hook in the end of the return six-round bout.

In another return match, Johnny Dowguillo slugged his way to win the six-round duke from Joe Traino. Dowguillo met defeat in their first meeting. Joey Rosier and Bobby Gibbons battled to a draw.

The feature bout in which the principals were Nathan Mann, Hamden slugger, and Eddie Blunt, New York colored heavyweight, was dull and slow. It went the limit of 10 rounds with the officials' decision being a draw.

Right-hand smashes to the jaw of Gene Stanley, New York fighter, delivered by Danny Peel resulted in a kayo victory in the second round.

In the six-round fray, Bobby Cummings, New York scrapper, proved his superiority over Paulie Warren when he banged his way to win the decision. Jimmy Weed of New Haven polished off Kimmy Costa, Meriden battler, in the fourth round with sizzling blows to the jaw.

Tiger Jack Renault, light-heavyweight slugger, turned in his second triumph along the comeback campaign over Joe Klemba. He scored a four-round kayo win.

In 12 years of leather tossing, Mickey Genaro, who has announced his retirement, participated in 311 fights not including amateur bouts.

Connecticut boxing fans would like to see Irish Eddie Dolan, sensational welterweight from Waterbury, fight Jimmy Leto to settle the question of supremacy between the two.

Eldridge Eastman was handed a sixty-day suspension for taking a "runout" in a bout with Wally Banola.

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UPS 'N' DOWNS IN MIAMI
By KEN FERGUSON

SOME time ago we warned you that Pa and Moonface and Jazzbo were loose in the hinterland . . . . and for the enlightenment of late comers, we might explain that "Pa" is Pa Stribling, father of former heavyweight contender, Young Stribling, and "Jazzbo" is none other than J. J. Thomas, Georgia ballyhoo artist, who exploited Strib in the halcyon days. "Moonface" is Moon Mullins, new southern heavyweight hope under the Stribling management.

This combination came up with the most unique sports promotion in the South in decades recently.

In a hollow between two bald hills, two burly heavyweights re-enacted the history-making, bare-knuckle battle between John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain on the same grassy knoll in Richburg, Mississippi, blow for blow, fall for fall, where Sullivan and Kilrain fought their bloody 75-round brawl that hot July 8, 1889. Wearing specially grown mustaches, spiked shoes, long trousers and shirtless, Herb Stribling, 185-pound brother of the late Young Stribling, took a beating in the part of Kilrain . . . . and Harold Murphy, 207-pounder from Springfield, Missouri, won in the role of Sullivan.

There were few departures from what happened that July day when the two heavyweights fled from New Orleans police aboard a special train crowded with spectators and fought for the championship on grass slippery with blood.

The sheriff, W. J. Cowart, who tried vainly 51 years ago to stop the Sullivan-Kilrain battle, attended as a spectator. "Strictly on business" was Sheriff Cazzie Entrekin of Lamar county.

Entrekin early in the week ordered the "brutal exhibition" called off, relenting only on promises that there would be no bloodshed.

Promoters bought a keg of beer for the ringside, so the fighters could refresh themselves between rounds. Old newspaper files record that in the original battle Bostonian Sullivan sipped "tea" between rounds.

Residents pruned the rough edges from handlebar mustaches to complete the scenery at the ringside. For the benefit of the tourists and the moving picture cameras, dusty trunks in the attics of three counties were ransacked for finery that was fashionable before the turn of the century.

Under the old London prize ring rules, wrestling was permitted and rounds ended when one or both fighters was on the ground. Eye-gouging, scratching, biting and the use of rocks and sticks was forbidden.

The residents of those red and sun-baked hills of Mississippi seized the occasion to make it look like a country barbecue, a week-long camp meeting with dinner on the grounds and a country dance with free drinks all rolled into one.

The real applause, however, was reserved for a Mississippi heavyweight named Moon Mullins who fought ten rounds to a draw with Art Lasky of Hollywood, California.

A near capacity crowd watched Miami's adopted Mexican luminary, Yucatan Kid, engage in a 10-round nip-and-tucker with Tampa's Joey Raymond at Miami Beach which saw the Kid's hand raised.

Yucatan Kid turned in one of the neatest records among the nation's 135 pounders last year. Coming to Miami slightly more than 11 months ago, the hard-punching Latin-American has rolled up a string of 19 victories in 20 starts, several of them among the ranking lightweights. But more important than the number of victories is the fact that he has had 17 of his foes on the floor, won six fights by knockouts, and scored 67 knockdowns, an average of better than three a fight.

Yucatan's most important victories were over Norment Quarles, Charley Gomer, Cowboy Howard Scott, Tommy Speigal, Joey Straiges and Lloyd Pine. The lone blemish on Yucatan Kid's record is a loss on points to Bobby Britton at the Coral Gables Coliseum last October in his fourth U. S. fight.

And another Mexican, Manuel Flores, featherweight, took a hundred left jabs from Henry Raymond of Tampa in the first few rounds of their scrap at the Beach arena, but gradually worked inside the West Coast battler's guard and won by technical knockout in the sixth round. Flores has compiled an enviable record against Florida's top bantams and feathers since leaving chili-land.

Jack Larrimore, Miami Beach 19-year-old welterweight, continued his winning ways with a startling three-round knockout of cagy Abe Schneider in Mike Kelly's Fort Lauderdale Labor Day show. Schneider is a former national Golden Glove champion.

B. T. Pate, Palm Beach manager, has a fistic gem in the person of Clarence King, youthful blond dynamiter, who surprised the gallery bugs by outpointing the former Navy lightweight and welterweight champion, Hub Bowen, in the Yucatan Kid-Joey Raymond semifinal of six rounds. King is a facsimile of the old Florida warhorse, Snag Trowbridge, who helped teach Clarence his little bag of tricks. If Pate can keep King busy and interested, the kid may go places and do things in due time.

And to complete the galaxy of young hopefuls who are cropping up to make Florida's pugilistic future particularly promising, we might add one Sabino Islas, young Mexican scrapper who has entered the University of Miami as an art student. Islas has had one year of instruction at the University of Mexico.

Sam Sobel, manager of Dixie's streamlined tagger, Ben Brown, said recently that the Atlanta middleweight contender has been offered a fight with the winner of the New York bout next month between Fred Apostoli and Young Corbett III. The bid, he declared, came from Bill Farnsworth, matchmaker for the Twentieth Century Sporting Club.

Brown partisans, incidentally, will be pleased to learn the good looking southern champ kayoed rough, tough Tony Celli in a few rounds recently. Celli will be remembered by Dixie fans as a consistent winner at West Palm Beach last winter where he outpointed Ralph Chong, Brown's conqueror.

Pete Sumpter, Georgia lightweight, whipped Lou Gendell, Miami, in six rounds . . . . Sabino Islas kayoed Dick Fernandez in four . . . . Al Williams, 180, Miami Beach, battled Jimmy Croft, 176, Macon, to a draw in four rounds, and Johnny Miller, 144, Baltimore, T.K.O.'ed Grizzley Green, 143, New York, in four rounds.

A Sad Note: Pete Nebo, 29-year-old native of Key West, Florida, who once fought the leading lightweights of the world, recently was adjudged insane by a lunacy board appointed by the Key West court. Nebo, a shadow of his former self, barely able to lift his feet and almost destitute, will be committed to an asylum as soon as a vacancy occurs. Nebo is a native of Key West. In his early 'teens he developed ring possibilities and at 16 was the best of his weight in Monroe County. Always a pro, he soon began a barnstorming tour that carried him to France, Spain, and several South American countries. In this country he fought Benny Bass, Kid Chocolate and Tony Canzoneri and others of the topflight.

His last fight was in Key West about two years ago when an unidentified novice decisively defeated him. He was on the down-grade mentally and physically at the time.

Sabino Islas, 128, Miami, scored his third straight local victory, beating Frankie McKenna, 124, Baltimore, in four rounds. Only McKenna's ruggedness saved him from a knockout.

Lou Gendell, 138, and Al Smith, 142, both Miami boys, boxed a rousing four-round bout, with the former gaining the decision. Snooty Willis, 147, making his pro debut, drew with Johnny Miller, 148, Baltimore, in another four-rounder.

Miami's boxing season will be in full swing when these lines are exposed to public scrutiny and any top-notch professionals interested in showing in the Sunshine State may get action by writing Ken Ferguson at Box 448, Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida. Lightweights, middleweights and light-heavyweights are particularly desirable.

Promoters in the West Indies, Central and South America are requested to write Ken Ferguson at Box 448, Hollywood-by-the-Sea, Florida, in regard to securing top-notch American talent for their arenas.

Fighters interested in showing here should include pictures, records, and return postage or a stamped, self-addressed envelope. The writer will also be pleased to answer any questions if a stamped envelope is enclosed. We would like to hear from European and Australian readers.

We have a list of all Florida promoters which we will forward in exchange for 25 cents in coin.

IN SOUTH CAROLINA
By PETER DI MIZIO

TEXAS JOE DUNDEE gave Hardrock Harden, the state heavyweight champion, one of the toughest battles of his career, but Harden was given the decision. It was one of the best bouts that had been seen around here in some time. On the same card, Ben Camipe won over Carl Reid in a six-rounder. It also was a close fight. Battling Hodges knocked out Red Matley in one, Russell Carrithers won over Kid Tysinger and Hubert Faggart stopped Ace Dyson in the first.

On Pete Di Mizio's next show, Joe Dundee was slated to meet Red Lewis in the main bout but failed to show up and Frank Tymosko substituted. Frank was put away by Lewis in the second round. Smoot Hurlocker lost to Ben Camipe in a fast six-rounder. It was Camipe's second win since turning pro. Hubert Faggart stopped Johnny Teague in the second round. This boy Faggart looks like a comer. Joe Wright won on a T.K.O. from Laurence Worsham.

Joe Dundee was fined $25.00 and suspended for 60 days for his failure to produce Texas Joe Dundee for the Lewis bout. The fine, if and when paid, will be used to reimburse Pete Di Mizio, local promoter, for the amount spent in lining up the match.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH
By RAY M. TODD

DR. WILLIAM McCLELLAND, Pennsylvania boxing commissioner, staged a worthy boxing show in Pittsburgh. It was a benefit for Billy Holt, former local middleweight, who has gone blind. It was to be held at Jake Mintz's open air Hickey Park bowl, but due to bad weather, was taken indoors to Duquesne Garden. The show drew just a little better than $500 and every cent was turned over to the ebony-hued boy. Jules Beck, former local boxing promoter, assisted McClelland in arranging the bouts. The results follow:

Tommy Speigal, Uniontown's pride, won by T.K.O. over Jimmy White of Cleveland, Ohio, in the third round; Charley Brant of Somerset upset the dope by beating Irv Sarlin in a return bout; Lou Martinak, Charleroi, lost a much disputed decision to Mickey Vann of Clairton; Mack Verge fought a draw with Mat Ozniak. Two Sonny Martins were on the card, with little Sonny, local boy, winning by a clean cut knockout over the much bigger Martin of Florida. Zack Robinson defeated Casey Rhodes.

Battling Ralph Gizzy, Donora windmill, defeated Woody Boord of Fairchance at Vick Ricker's Arena in Cumberland, Md. That makes it three for Gizzy and one even over Boord. in the semi-final, Charley Burns of Johnstown defeated Joe Hornick of Morgantown, W. Va. Charley Brant of Somerset won by T.K.O. in the fourth round over Red Bush of Cumberland.

Jake Mintz opened the Motor Square Garden for the indoor season with the third meeting of Sammy Angott and Leo Rodak. Angott won the decision. In the eight-round semi-final, Emil Joseph, Millvale lightweight, received the decision over Tommy Speigal. Rich Gregory of Butler won by knockout in the sixth over Joe Pohaskey of McKees Rocks. Mickey Vann was a victim of a foul in the opening six-rounder, delivered by Charley Brant in the third round.

Billy Soose, former Penn State boxer, who went to Hollywood to make good under the direction of Dick Powell, is back and it looks as though he is going to clean up our local favorites. During the month he defeated Al Quail and Charley Weiss of New York. In a preliminary to the Soose-Weiss show, Battling Ralph Gizzy defeated Leo Sweeney again.

Billy Nitchie, former local leading light-heavyweight, went down to Washington, D. C., and fought Wild Bill Boyd, Jack Dempsey's protégé, and was stopped in the second.

Willie Davies, a very good flyweight of several years back, is judging professional shows in Pittsburgh. Buck McTiernan is refereeing.

Another local boxer is attempting a comeback. He is none other than Tee Sowden, local featherweight of a couple years back.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By RAY M. TODD

AT HAZLETON—Al Ettore, popular, Italian heavyweight from Philadelphia, made his initial appearance here, engaging Nick Young of Camden, N. J., in the ten round featured bout at the Masonic Temple. The match was a good one and drew over fifteen hundred fans. Ettore, after a slow start, had the upper hand in the last seven rounds, receiving the unanimous decision of the both judges and referee.

In the six round semi-final, Patsy Gall, Italian lightweight from Freeland, won the verdict over Mickey Bellettere of Hazleton. This bout was the best of the night, being full of action throughout.

In another six rounder Chester Martin of Kulpmont, defeated Pete Coates of Mt. Carmel. While in the opening four round bout Leroy Ponzi of Hazleton, out-pointed Frankie Potty of Philadelphia. The show was promoted by George Eunice, veteran boxing promoter who has resumed activities with the cauliflower industry. Eunice, should do all right in Hazleton, as he knows the game and has proper connections to make a go at promoting again.

With the fall season now on hand boxing should play to better houses. Scranton, is all set with Tony Canzoneri-Eddie Zivic, in its opening number. Wilkes-Barre, offers Billy Lancaster-Jackie Munley, in ten rounds. While the next show at Hazleton will feature Rex Fallabell-Paulie Griffiths, in the top-spot. There is talk that Johnny Burke, will resume operations at Carbondale. Also Dinty Waleskie, offering a "big-attraction" at the Scranton Armory shortly. The writer is connected with the Scranton Armory and the Hazleton A.C.

Managers of high-class talent can reach me by writing Boxing Enterprises, at Scranton, Pa. Also fighters with fair records from Lightweight to heavyweight who are unmatched.

A BIT FOR ALL—"Irish" Joe Nealon, two-fisted Scranton lightweight, who fights on the order of Henry Armstrong, traveled to Rochester, to win the plaudits of the boxing fans there in his encounter with Eddie Dempsey. Nealon's style of always boring-in made him a favorite with the fans. After a slow start, in the first round, Nealon, won all the remaining rounds, but was given a draw decision.

Eddie Benson, Scranton, middleweight, is training faithfully these days. Benson, has placed himself under the watchful eye of Jack Dove, veteran fight-handler . . . . With Dove's shrewd knowledge of nursing fighters along Benson, should go far in his chosen profession . . . . Wally Sears, Minersville light-heavyweight kayoed Felix De-Paul and beat Nick Young, the past month in Philadelphia rings . . . . The writer has fighters in all divisions, among them—Billy Dockens, middleweight; Luke Beattie, middleweight; Joey Brandon, middleweight; Johnny Snyder, light-heavyweight; Paulie Griffiths, welterweight; Frankie Marr, welterweight; Johnny Nealon, bantamweight; "Irish" Joe Nealon, lightweight; Rego Dell, lightweight; Steve Gacha, lightweight and others.

Eddie McGeever, Scranton lightweight of note, is now making Chicago his headquarters . . . . Al Bernard, present sensation of Texas rings is from Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Bernard, left the Coal Country when he was unable to get bouts in this region . . . . Bill Dockens, colored middleweight from Harrisburg, Pa., is the best looking fighter among the younger crop of fistic stars. Dockens, is twenty-one years old and weighs 158 pounds. Billy Flanagan, middleweight from Clearfield, will soon be seen here, matched with either Chester Palutis or Joe Orlosky. Flanagan, is a rugged fighter and should go over big in this territory.

Tommie Scavo, Old-Forge featherweight is now boxing again and challenges the best in his class . . . . Midget Mickey Walker, Scranton bantamweight is on the shelf for the time being, due to a bad hand.

THE RING is on sale at most newsstands throughout the Coal Fields. When in Scranton you can purchase THE RING at Spec's Book-Shop, corner Linden and Wyoming Ave's.

PHILADELPHIA NEWS
By MICKEY CANNON

MUGGSY TAYLOR got off with a crowd of 15,000 in his opening show with John Henry Lewis-Jimmy Adamick in a fight which Lewis won all the way with the exception of the 9th and 10th rounds when Adamick had the light-heavy champ in distress. In the rest of the card Gus Dorazio beat Jim Robinson, Italo Colonello beat Jim Thompson, and Matt Raymond beat Nick Fiorentino, all 10 round mills.

At Jimmy Toppi's Olympia, two shows were held and it looks like Jimmy is in for a banner season on the strength of his crowds. In his opener, Nick Camaratta, New Orleans lightweight, beat Lou Massey but the veteran South Sider made him know he was in a fight. Frankie Saia kayoed Johnny Johnson, N. Philadelphia Negro in 2 rounds. At the same club Ted Christie, N. Y., beat Tommy Forte in a fast fight, this coming as a surprise as Forte looked like the winner on paper. Johnny Marcelline beat Al. Brown, colored bantam.

At the Cambria A.C. Johnny Burns opened his twenty-third season and as usual had a good sized gathering. The opening 10 round wind up, found Bobby Masters winner over Mike Piskin in the semi-final, Art Hosefras was the winner over Johnny Cubbins. Tony Strazzeri beat Joe Beltrante, Charlie Seltic beat Art Mats and Mario Luongo put the silencer on Jack Lewis in the third.

In the second show, Billy Maher, promising kid from Kensington, beat Eddie Zivic, Pittsburgh scrapper in a hard fought 10 rounder, Joe Sankey, hard hitting Fairmounter, K.O.'d Andy Kid Snyder, Vineland, N. J., in 3. Norman Reds Rahn making a comeback pop eyed Billy Crawford in five rounds. Tony Saurullo beat Georgie Lyons in six.

Jimmy Tygh, local feather keeps on winning. In the past month he beat Norment Quarles, Joe Fernandez and drew with Charlie Gomer at the Cambria on the 30th of Sept.

Jake Friedman is going to California with a stable of fighters including Jimmy Tygh and Billy Passan.

The boxing game seems to be on the upgrade here in Philly with the Cambria, Olympia and Seymour Amateurs holding weekly shows to big crowds, and Herman Muggsy Taylor lining up several big cards for Convention Hall and the Arena. Dan Malloy and Mark Gormley have opened their new Gym. at Germantown and Girard Aves., and have a fine up-to-date place with a large crowd of pro and amateur fighters working daily.

Johnny McDermott, Frankie Saia and Charlie Ubele have been training daily for the last month. THE RING can be bought at most newsstands in Philly.

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GREETS YOU IN PERSON

BUFFALO, N. Y.

By HUGH SHANNON

THE biggest piece of wrestling news to break in this city in many a moon was not a contest between grapplers but a split in the official circles of the Buffalo Sporting Club and the formation of the new Great Lakes Athletic Club with Jack Herman as major domo.

The Cohen brothers announce they will continue to operate the Buffalo S. C. but without the guiding hand of the astute Herman. Herman has the "in" with the Bowser clan and knows wrestling from A to Z and all the way back and should make a go of it by himself. He has been a sports promoter all his life. Herman has secured a lease on the Broadway auditorium for Thursday nights. Wrestlers and others in the boxing or wrestling game can address Mr. Herman at 45 Erie Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo will be headquarters for a block of the Bowser rassle group. Wrestlers will be booked out of here for Erie, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Rochester, Syracuse, Pittsburgh and Cleveland. A half dozen other cities will also be lined up. Probably fifty pachyderms will work out of here this winter.

As for boxing, which has had its ups and downs here, the Cohens announce they are not interested for the time being, at least.

Your correspondent is strong for good boxing and would like to see things take a turn for the better in the glove game but right now the only boys who loom as potential drawing cards are Rudy Stiller, East side German heavyweight and Jackie Donovan, amateur welterweight, who did most of his campaigning as a featherweight but is now weighing around 145 pounds. Whether Donovan can stand the gaff in the heavier class remains to be seen.

Buffalo is a splendid fight town . . . . Some of the best boxers of a few years back were developed here . . . . Gates of $6000 to $10,000 were common . . . . Will the good days come back? We hope so.

Little fellows never drew much in Buffalo and the Mike Martyk-Jimmy Gilligan setto staged by the Q. A. C. proved no exception. The smallest house in many years saw the bantams in action and Gilligan won rightfully enough this time. He was out in front in four of the six rounds. Last time they met Martyk was deprived of a legitimate win through a faux pas on the part of the officials. The complete results of other bouts on the Gilligan-Marty card follow:

Jimmy Gilligan, 123, Lackawanna, outpointed Mike Martyk, 129, St. Catharines, Ont., (6); Martyk earned draw.

Mel Glionna, 128½, Toronto, outpointed Mickey Devine, 135½, Batavia, (6); decision fair.

Tommy Tedesco, 143, Niagara Falls, outpointed Ford Stovall, 133½, Buffalo, (6); decision fair.

Jacko O'Sullivan, 192, Niagara Falls, stopped Charley Douglas, 193, Buffalo, (5); decision fair.

Paulie Mahoney, 164, Buffalo, outpointed Joe Brandon, 156½, Pittsburgh, (6); decision fair.

Jackie Callura, 125½, Hamilton, Ont., outpointed Joe Tambe, 124, Buffalo, (6); decision fair.

Steve Bucaleta, 147, Niagara Falls, outpointed Manning Hill, 150½, Buffalo, (4); decision fair.

NOTES AT THE RINGSIDE—Jacko O'Sullivan, the belting Niagara Falls heavy is not an Irishman at all. He's English and his right name is Richard Atkins, home town Peoria, Ill. Just the same the kid can clout and no one can take that away from him . . . . Ralph Best, Negro lightweight, once a good amateur scrapper, died last week of a heart attack. He was about 25 . . . . Billy Michael has about decided to turn Jackie Donovan pro. Jackie will be a middleweight if he keeps on growing and the opposition is plenty tough in this division . . . . Charlie Bailey, in the *Times*, reports that C. J. Murray is disgusted with the boxing game. Murray or no other promoter can expect to draw good gates with a lot of prelim boys heading the cards.

JUST GOSSIP—Anson Green, crack Homestead, Pa., middleweight, will do some fighting 'round this neck-o'-the-woods . . . . Green, a Negro, has boxed Jock McAvoy and other stars . . . . Charlie Burns, lightweight from Johnstown, Pa., also wants to show his wares here . . . . Here's a good pair to give us what we need—new faces . . . . Knockout Brennan, a really fine referee, is not getting the breaks at all . . . . The state athletic commission should give Old Kayo his regular turn at assignments . . . . Local papers are squawking at C. J. Murray for showing bouts of the Martyk-Gilligan type in main events . . . . No kick on the fighting abilities of these little men . . . . they are chock full of fight but they are preliminary boys.

Good boxers of all weights who have had experience and can cope with top-notchers in their division should write Hugh Shannon, Crescent A. A., 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y. Boxers should be free from managerial contracts and entangements . . . . A fine opportunity awaits those who can please the crowd and win.

Young George Burke of St. Catharines will probably never forget the night he fought Big Boy Brackey at Buffalo. Taking on Brackey more as a workout than anything else Burke proceeded to knock Big Boy from pillar to post, putting him down several times and in general making a punching bag out of him.

In the third round Brackey got up off the floor and swung a right uppercut which landed on Burke's chin and down he went. George jumped to his feet without taking a count (a big mistake) and immediately walked into another pile-driving right which put him out for keeps. Burke was unable to rise and the referee could have counted one thousand. It took Dr. Kaiser, club physician and Burke's seconds fully half an hour to bring George back to consciousness.

Manager Bill Mitchie had Burke in great condition and the youngster looked like a million dollars. On the other hand Brackey weighed 232, was fat and slow, and should have been knocked out. Burke was giving the big fellow a terrific drubbing when Brackey landed the fatal blow. It was a tough break for the St. Catharines heavyweight but it won't ruin his career. Kid McCoy got the same thing years ago from Jack McCormick and Joe Louis came back to flatten Schemling after Max laid him low the year previous. If a fighter has the gumption to forget about mishaps, he'll get somewhere.

Burke needs plenty of fights. Manager Mitchie should keep the kid going three or four times a month this fall and winter.

The officials deprived Mike Martyk of a rightfully won decision when they handed the verdict to Jimmy Gilligan of Hamburg after Martyk had won four of the six rounds.

Stanislaus Zbyszko showed his Polish welterweight, Henry Chmielewski, light-heavy against a Negro. Joe Brandon and while Chmielewski won the official award, he did not show impressively, and Buffalo fans wonder how he ever gained a win over Jimmy Clark in the Olympics.

The complete results on the Q. A. C. card of August 30 follow:

Big Boy Brackey, 231, Buffalo, knocked out George Burke, 189, St. Catharines, in 48 seconds of third round.

Henry Chmielewski, 165, Poland, defeated Joe Brandon, 157½, Buffalo, six rounds; official decision.

Jimmy Gilligan, 122, Hamburg, defeated Mike Martyk, 125, St. Catharines, six rounds; official decision.

Mel Glionna, 128, Niagara Falls, defeated Ford Stovall, 134, Buffalo, six rounds; official decision.

Jacko O'Sullivan, 189½, Niagara Falls, knocked out Joe Kastalleck, 210, Bradford, Pa., in 1.50 of second round.

Steve Bucalato, 145, Niagara Falls, defeated Manning Hill, 145, Buffalo, four rounds; official decision.

TALK OF THE TOWN—Bert Finch is incensed because local promoters will not give his husky young featherweight, Joe (Dempsey) Gerace, a tumble . . . . Finch gets a laugh out of some of the excuses for not using Gerace . . . . One promoter says Joe is an old man (he's about 26) . . . . Finch would not be reluctant about sending Gerace to Australia where there's quite a boom on for featherweights . . . . Bert recalled the many offers he had had from Tom Andrews for Australian matches . . . . Promoters in the Antipodes wanted both Frankie Schoell and Lou Scozza when Finch was managing this pair of stalwarts . . . . What a mint of money Schoell would have made "Down Under" . . . . He could make the welterweight limit, beat nearly anyone at 147 pounds and could fight just as well in the middleweight division . . . . Scozza was one of America's best light-heavyweights . . . . He was deprived of a rightly won decision over Jimmy Slattery when he belted "Slats" in their memorable 15-round championship bout which was fought right here in Buffalo . . . . If Bert Finch's present plans do not go amiss he will have a fine and up-to-date gymnasium this winter . . . . Finch believes boxing is due for a boom but hastens to add that many changes must take place before the fans will regain confidence . . . . One thing must come, Finch declares, and that is another fight club for Buffalo and competition for the present combination.

Art Johnson, matchmaker for the Orioles, who staged many outstanding amateur shows in this city during the past few years will be as busy as ever during the 1938-39 season. He will probably lose his star featherweight, Jackie Donovan, who is destined to turn pro, but Art has a new comer in Johnny Winters hailing from Ohio. Young Winters beat Jimmy Lafferty in his initial showing here and made an instantaneous hit. He will be a great card this winter.

THE MAIL BAG—Many thanks for newspapers sent to me by the following fight fans: D. W. Chester, Surrey, England; George W. Farmer, Nottingham, England; E. R. Dowling, Manchester, England; Frank X. de Souza, Bombay, India; A. Greaves, Melbourne, Australia . . . . The writer will appreciate newspapers from all parts of the world . . . . Address Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

Note to Albert Potter, Peoria, Ill.: Jacko O'Sullivan, heavyweight, who is fighting out of Niagara Falls, is the same fellow who formerly lived at Peoria. His correct name is Richard Atkins.

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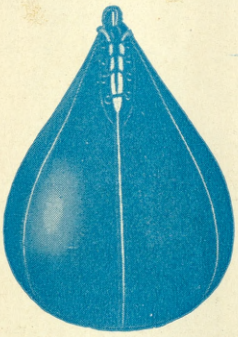

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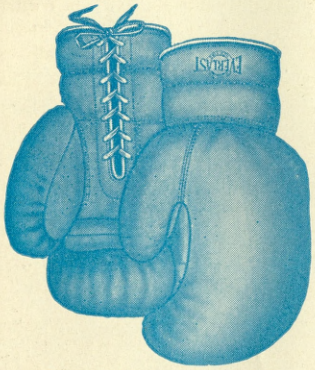

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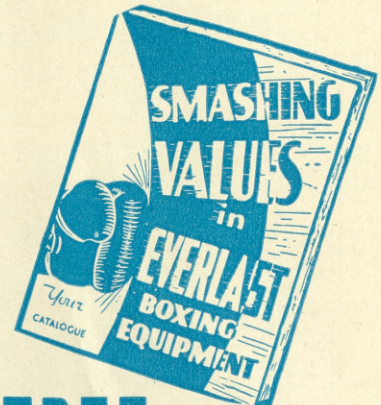

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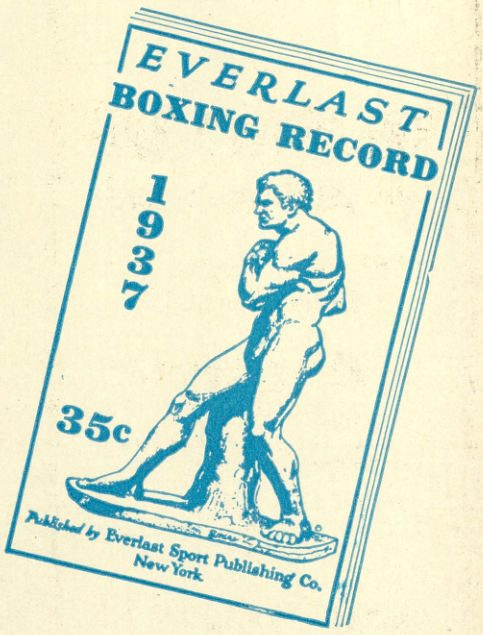

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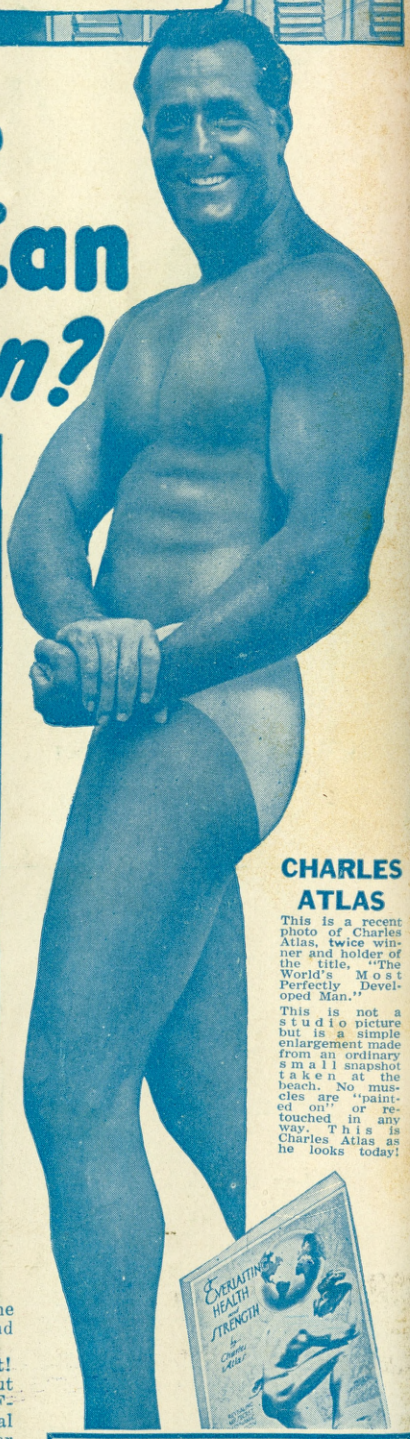

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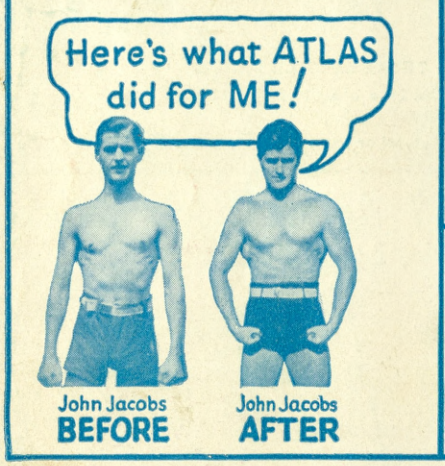
"At the end of ONE WEEK my arms increased 1½ in., chest 2½ in., forearm ⅞ in., and I have gained 4 pounds."—C. S., W. Va.

"Started a week ago. What a difference already! Have put 3½ in., on chest (normal) and 2½ in. expanded." F. S., N. Y.



"Am sending snapshot, showing wonderful progress. Certainly recommend you for quick results!"—W. G., N. J.

"Your method gives long, smooth rounded muscle. When I started I weighed only 141 lbs. Now weigh 170."—T. K., N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS

This is a recent photo of Charles Atlas, twice winner and holder of the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

This is not a studio picture but is a simple enlargement made from an ordinary small snapshot taken at the beach. No muscles are "painted on" or retouched in any way. This is Charles Atlas as he looks today!

7-Day TRIAL OFFER

I could really fill this whole magazine with pictures and enthusiastic letters from thousands of fellows in all parts of the world. But what *you* want to know is—"What can Charles Atlas do for ME?"

That's easy to find out—*at my risk!* Right in the first 7 days I'll start to PROVE that I can turn YOU into a man of might and muscle. And it will be the kind of PROOF that you (and anyone else) can SEE, FEEL, and MEASURE with a tape!

But don't take my word for it! My FREE BOOK tells all about my amazing 7-DAY TRIAL OFFER—an offer no other physical instructor in the world has ever DARED to make! I don't fool around about it. If YOU want smashing strength, big muscles, glowing health—and the kind of build that makes people look at you in amazement and admiration—I'll show you results QUICK!

STERLING SILVER CUP BEING GIVEN AWAY

This valuable cup, of solid sterling silver, stands about 14 inches high on a black mahogany base. I will award it to my pupil who makes the most improvement on his development within the next three months.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 8012,
115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

I want proof that DYNAMIC TENSION will make a new man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your free book, **"Everlasting Health and Strength"**—and full details of your 7-DAY TRIAL OFFER.

Name .....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address .....

City ..... *State* .....

FREE BOOK

I myself was once a 97-pound weakling—skinny, sickly, half-alive. Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." What happened the whole world knows. I twice won—against all comers—the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man"!

I have no use for apparatus of any kind. "Dynamic Tension" ALONE **(and right in your own home)** will start new inches of massive power pushing out your chest—build up your shoulders to champion huskiness—put regular mountains of useful muscles on your biceps—free you of constipation, pimples—give you a strong back—make those stomach muscles of yours hard ridges!

Make me PROVE it! Gamble a postage stamp—and send the coupon for my **FREE BOOK AT ONCE!** Address me personally: **Charles Atlas, Dept. 8012, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.**